

# Fickle

Cathy Dennis

[Chorus]

Fickle  
You're so fickle  
You've always gotta change your mind  
And leave me with a riddle

Fickle  
You're so fickle  
I never know which way to run  
You leave me with so little

Thursday night I made your grade  
And we were fine fine fine  
Yesterday we were naming kids  
But today I close the door and  
Someone else is on your amplifier

[Chorus]

You don't make sense  
You with your good intentions and eccentricities

You love and hate me, do nothing but frustrate me  
You starve me then feed me, you patch me up and leave me bleeding  
Wed me, divorce me, you chase me then ignore me  
You drop me and sign me, you kneel to pray then say cor blind me

Thursday night I made your grade  
And we were fine fine fine  
Yesterday we were sharing soap  
Today I close the door and  
Someone else is on your motorcycle

[Chorus]

You don't make sense  
You with your good intent and all of your jealousy  
You don't add up  
You with your torturous love and fake psychology, it's killing me

You love and hate me, do nothing but frustrate me  
You starve me then feed me, you patch me up and leave me bleeding  
Wed me, divorce me, you chase me then ignore me  
You drop me then sign me, you kneel to pray then say cor blind me

[Repeats]

Kneel to pray, say cor blind me

Fickle  
You're so fickle

Fickle  
You're so fickle

You're so fickle