

# Daredevil

Fiona Apple

I guess I just must be a daredevil  
I don't feel anything until I smash it up  
I'm caught on the cold, caught on the hot  
Not so with the warmer lot  
And all I want is a confidant  
To help me laugh it off

And don't let me ruin me  
I may need a chaperone

Say I'm an airplane  
And the gashes I got from my heartbreak  
Make the slots and the flaps upon my wing  
And I use them to give me lip  
Hip hip for the lift  
Hip hip for the drag  
I want them all in my bag  
Oh give me anything and I'll turn it into a gift

But don't let me ruin me  
I may need a chaperone

Seek me out  
Look at, look at, look at, look at me  
I'm all the fishes in the sea  
Wake me up  
Give me, give me, give me what you got  
In your mind, in the middle of the night

Maybe you let me look out for you  
Protect what I found in you  
And never let it starve  
Then that way, you let me stay  
Skirt in my skirt like I want to  
And I will try hard to hold onto you with open arms

But don't let me ruin me  
I may need a chaperone