

For Her

Fiona Apple

Look at how feathered his cocks are!
See how seamless his frocks are
Look at his paper-beating over that rockstar
Look at how long she walks and how far
Was she lost? or
Maybe she was not for travelling in the stock car, anymore
Maybe she spent her formative years
Dealing with his contentious fears
And endless jeers and her endless tears
And maybe she's got tired of watching him

Sniff white off a starlet's breast
Treating his wife like less than a guest
Getting his girl to clean up his mess
Never showing weakness unless it's a ward's season!
It's the season of the ward
And she's trying to cut the cord
She's tired of planting her knees on the cold, hard floor of facts
Trying to act like the other girl acts

And you strike me a been exact
But you know that you never really go to the mat
You tie everything all pretty in the second act
When you know that it didn't go exactly like that!

You arrive and drive by, like a sauced up bat
Like you know you should know but you don't know where it's at

Like you know you should know but you don't know where it's at
Like you know you should know but you don't know where it's at

You arrive and drive by, like a sauced up bat
Like you know you should know but you don't know where it's at!
You arrive and drive by, like a sauced up bat
Like you know you should know but you don't know where it's at!

Like you know, you should know, but you don't know what you did
Like you know, you should know what happened when I came to bed
Like you know, you should know, but you don't know
Like you know, you should know, but you don't know
Like you know, you should know, but you don't know what you did

Well, good morning! Good morning!
You raped me in the same bed your daughter was born in
Good morning! Good morning!
Good morning! Good morning!
(Like you know, you should know, but you don't know
Like you know, you should know, but you don't know
Like you know, you should know, but you don't know)

You were so high
You were so high
You were so high