

# O' Sailor

Fiona Apple

I'm undecided about you again  
Mightn't be right that you're not here  
It's double-sided, cause I ruined it all  
- But also saved myself, by never believing you, Dear

Everything good, I deem too good to be true  
Everything else is just a bore  
Everything I have to look forward to  
Has a pretty painful and very imposing before

O' Sailor, why'd you do it  
What'd you do that for  
Saying there's nothing to it  
And then letting it go by the boards

O' Sailor, why'd you do it  
What'd you do that for  
Saying there's nothing to it  
And then letting it go by the boards

I have too been playing with fifty-two cards  
- Just cause I play so far from my vest  
Whatever I've got, I've got no reason to guard  
What could I do, but spend my best

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What'd you do that for  
Saying there's nothing to it  
And then letting it go by the boards

O' Sailor, why'd you do it  
What'd you do that for  
Saying there's nothing to it  
And then letting it go by the boards

And after waiting, fighting patiently on my knees  
All the other stuff tired itself out first, not me  
And in its wake, appeared the touch and call  
Of a different breed  
One who set to get me wise, and got me there  
And then, got me

And what a thing, to know what could be instead  
Oh, what a blessed curse; to see  
It took the agenda from its place in my bed  
Made a merry paramour of me

O' Sailor, why'd you do it  
What'd you do that for  
Saying there's nothing to it  
And then letting it go by the boards  
O' sailor, why'd you do it  
What'd you do that for  
Giving me eyes to view it  
As it goes by the boards