

## Parting Gift

Fiona Apple

I opened my eyes  
While you were kissing me once more than once  
And you looked as sincere as a dog  
Just as sincere as a dog does,  
When it's the food on your lips with which it's in love

I bet you could never tell  
That I knew you didn't know me that well  
It is my fault you see  
You never learned that much from me

Oh you silly stupid pastime of mine  
You were always good for a rhyme  
And from the first, to the last time, the signs  
Said 'Stop' - but we went on whole-hearted  
It ended bad, but I love what we started  
They said 'Stop' - but we went on whole-hearted  
It ended bad, but I love what we started

I took off my glasses  
While you were yelling at me once more than once  
So as not to see you see me react  
Should've put 'em, should've put 'em on again  
So I could see you see me sincerely yelling back

I bet your fortified face  
Belied your fort of lace  
It is by the grace of me  
You never learned what I could see

Oh you silly stupid pastime of mine  
You were always good for a rhyme  
And from the first to all the last times, all the signs  
Said 'Stop' - but we went on whole-hearted  
It ended bad, but I love what we started  
They said 'Stop' - but we went on whole-hearted  
It ended bad, but I love what we started