

Periphery

Fiona Apple

Oh, the periphery
They throw good parties there
Those peripheral idiots
Always have a bite to bear
Bear it if you can
If you really want to

Go to the periphery
Have them celebrate your name
Have them forge you a pedigree and then you'll be
Left to run the races lame
Run if you want
If you think it's worth it
But not with me

'Cause I don't appreciate
People who
Don't appreciate
All that loving must've been lacking something
If I got bored trying to figure you out
You let me down
I don't even like you anymore at all

Oh, the periphery
I lost another one there
He found a prettier girl than me
With a more even-tempered air
And if he wants her, he should get her
'Cause I think he thinks she's worth it
And maybe they'll move from the periphery
By themselves, or on a plot of land
And I'll care in a different capacity, I'll just be
Hoping he makes a good family man
And if he finds himself yearning
For his throne on the silly side
Nothing wrong as long as he's learning
Besides, you can take it up with his brethren
Or with his bride, just not with me

'Cause I don't appreciate
People who
Don't appreciate
All that loving must've been lacking something
If I got bored trying to figure you out
You let me down
I don't even like you anymore at all

All that loving must've been lacking something
If I got bored trying to figure you out
You let me down
I don't even like you anymore at all

Oh, the periphery
Oh, the periphery
Oh, the periphery
Oh, the periphery
Stay away

Stay away
Away, away
Stay away, away