

# Werewolf

Fiona Apple

I could liken you to a werewolf  
The way you left me for dead  
But I admit that I provided a full moon

And I could liken you to a shark  
The way you bit off my head  
But then again I was waving around a bleeding open wound

But you were such a super guy  
'Til the second you get away from me  
We're like a wishing well  
And a bolt of electricity  
But we can still support each other  
All we gotta do is avoid each other  
Nothing wrong when a song ends in a minor key  
Nothing wrong when a song ends in a minor key

The lava of a volcano  
Shot up hot from under the sea  
One thing leads to another  
And you made an island of me

And I could liken you to a chemical  
The way you made me compound to compound  
But I'm a chemical too  
Inevitable you and me would mix

And I could liken you to a lot of things  
But I always come around  
Cause in the end I'm a sensible girl  
I know the fiction of the fix

But you were such a super guy  
'Til the second you get away from me  
We're like a wishing well  
And a bolt of electricity  
But we can still support each other  
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