

# Window

Fiona Apple

I was staring out the window  
The whole time he was talking to me  
It was a filthy pane of glass  
I couldn't get a clear view  
And as he went on and on  
It wasn't the outside world I could see  
Just the filthy pane that I was looking through

So I had to break the window  
It just had to be  
Better that I break the window  
Than him or her or me

I was never focused on just one thing  
My eyes got fixed when my mind got soft  
It may look like I'm concentrated on  
A very clear view  
But I'm as good as asleep  
I bet you didn't know  
It takes a lot of it away  
If you do

I had to break the window  
It just had to be  
Better that I break the window  
Than him or her or me

I had to break the window  
It just had to be  
It was in my way  
Better that I break the window  
Than forget what I had to say  
Or miss what I should see

Because the fact being that  
Whatever's in front of me  
Is covering my view  
So I can't see what I'm seeing in fact  
I only see what I'm looking through

So again I done the right thing  
I was never worried about that  
The answer's always been in clear view  
But even when the window was cleaned  
I still can't see for the fact  
That it's so clear I can't tell what I'm looking through

So I had to break the window  
It just had to be  
It was in my way  
Better that I break the window  
Than him or her or me

I had to break the window  
It just had to be  
Better that I break the window  
Than miss what I should see

I had to break the window  
It just had to be  
It was in my way  
Better that I break the window  
Than forget what I had to say  
Or miss what I should see  
Or break him her or me  
Especially me