Fickle

Cathy Dennis

[Chorus]
Fickle
You're so fickle
You've always gotta change your mind
And leave me with a riddle

Fickle
You're so fickle
I never know which way to run
You leave me with so little

Thursday night I made your grade
And we were fine fine fine
Yesterday we were naming kids
But today I close the door and
Someone else is on your amplifier

[Chorus]

You don't make sense
You with your good intentions and eccentricities

You love and hate me, do nothing but frustrate me
You starve me then feed me, you patch me up and leave me bleeding
Wed me, divorce me, you chase me then ignore me
You drop me and sign me, you kneel to pray then say cor blind me

Thursday night I made your grade
And we were fine fine fine
Yesterday we were sharing soap
Today I close the door and
Someone else is on your motorcycle

[Chorus]

You don't make sense
You with your good intent and all of your jealousy
You don't add up
You with your torturous love and fake psychology, it's killing me

You love and hate me, do nothing but frustrate me
You starve me then feed me, you patch me up and leave me bleeding
Wed me, divorce me, you chase me then ignore me
You drop me then sign me, you kneel to pray then say cor blind me

[Repeats]
Kneel to pray, say cor blind me

Fickle
You're so fickle

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You're so fickle

You're so fickle

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