

# Valentine

## Fiona Apple

You didn't see my valentine  
I sent it via pantomime  
As you were watching someone else  
I stared at you and cut myself  
It's all I'll do 'cause I'm not free  
A fugitive too dull to flee  
I'm amorous but out of reach  
A still life drawing of a peach  
I'm a tulip in a cup  
I stand no chance of growing up  
I've made my peace, I'm dead, I'm done  
I watch you live to have my fun  
I root for you, I love you  
You, you, you, you  
I root for you, I love you  
You, you, you  
I made it to a dinner date  
My teardrops seasoned every plate  
I tried to dance, but lost my nerve  
I cramped up in the learning curve  
I'm a tulip in a cup  
I stand no chance of growing up  
I'm resigned to sail on through  
In the wake of tales of you  
I root for you, I love you  
You, you, you, you  
I root for you, I love you  
I root for you, I love  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
I root for you, I love you  
You, you, you

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