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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