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
Till the second you get a whiff of me
We are like a wishing well
And a bolt of electricity
But we can still support each other
All we gotta do's 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 the 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 a 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
Till the second you get a whiff of me
We are like a wishing well
And a bolt of electricity
But we can still support each other
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