

Better Version of Me (Jon Brion Version)

[Fiona Apple](#)

The nickel dropped
When I was on
My way beyond
The rubicon
What did I do And the games that I could handle
None are ones worth a candle
What should I do I'm a frightened, fickle person
Fighting, cryin', kickin', cursin'
What should I do Oooh, after all the folderoling hauling over coals stops
What will I do Can't take a good day without a bad one
Don't feel just to smile until I had one
Where did I learn I make a fuss about a little thing
Rhyme is losing to the riddling
Where's the turn I don't want a home
by doing that home is
Where my habits have a habitat
Why give it term Oooh, after all the folderoling, hauling over coals stops
What did I learn I am likely to miss the main event
If I stop to cry and complain again
So I will keep a deliberate pace
Let the damn breeze dry my face Ooooh mister wait until you see
What I'm gonna be I've got a plan, a demand and it just began
And if you're right, you'll agree Here's coming a better version of me
Here it comes a better version of me
Here it comes a better version of me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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