

# Better Version Of Me

## 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

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