

I Know

Fiona Apple

So be it, I'm your crowbar
If that's what I am so far
Until you get out of this mess And I will pretend
That I don't know of your sins
Until you are ready to confess But all the time, all the time
I'll know, I'll know And you can use my skin
To bury secrets in
And I will settle you down And at my own suggestion,
I will ask no questions
While I do my thing in the background But all the time, all the time
I'll know, I'll know Baby
I can't help you out,
While she's still around So for the time being, I'm being patient
And amidst this bitterness
If you'll just consider this
Even if it don't make sense
All the time
Give it time And when the crowd becomes your burden
And you've early closed your curtains,
I'll wait by the backstage door While you try to find
The lines to speak your mind
And pry it open, hoping for an encore And if it gets too late,
For me to wait
For you to find you love me,
And tell me so
It's okay,
Don't need to say it.

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