

Parting Gift (Live at the Jazz Bakery)

[Fiona Apple](#)

I opened my eyes
While you were kissing me once more than once
And you looked as sincere as a dog
Just as sincere as a dog does,
When it's the food on your lips with which it's in love I bet you could never tell
That I knew you didn't know me that well
It is my fault you see
You never learned that much from me Oh you silly stupid pastime of mine
You were always good for rhyme
And from the first to the last time
The sign says stop
But we went on whole hearted it ended bad
But I love what we started it says stop
But we went on whole hearted it ended bad
But I love what we started I took off my glasses
While you were yelling at me once more than once
So as not to see you see me react
Should've put 'em, should've put 'em on again
So I could see you see me sincerely yelling back I bet your fortress face
Belied your fort of lace
It is by the grace of me
You never learned what I could see Oh you silly stupid pastime of mine
You were always good for rhyme
And from the first to all the last time
All the sign says stop
But we went on whole hearted it ended bad
But I love what we started it says stop
But we went on whole hearted it ended bad
But I love what we started

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

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