

Get Him Back (Jon Brion Version)

Fiona Apple

One man he disappoint me
He give me the gouge and he take my glee
Now every other man I see
Remind me of the one man who disappoint meWait til I get him back
He won't have a back to scratch
Yeah keep turning that chin
And you will see my face
As i figure how to kill what i cannot catchSo I say and on I go
To another one who disappoint me
So-o-oThe next one up a contemptible snob
He lived to put things in their place
He did a commendable job
He put himself so low
He can hardly even look me in the faceWait til I get him back
He won't have a back to scratch
yeah, keep turning that chin
And you will see my face
As i figure how to kill what I cannot catchOh he made my blood just burn
I've flipped so far
I thought that I would not returnBut the last one I had who was getting my hopes up
I might have been a little fast to dismiss
I think he let me down when he didn't disappoint me
He didn't always guess right but he usually got my gistSo wait til I get him back
Gonna bring him home and watch him unpack
Hey, keep turning that chin
And you will see my face is fixed on the one I'm gonna get backI'm gonna get back
I'm gonna get him back
I really am,
I'm gonna get him back
I-- am
I--
(vocalizing)
I'm gonna get him back
I'm gonna get him...

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