

Fiona Apple "Left Alone"

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We made your major overtures when you were show an
orotund mutt
And I was still a dewy petal rather than a moribund slut
My love wrecked you, you packed to twirl your skirt at
the palace
It hurt more than it ought to hurt, I went to work to
cultivate a callus
And now I'm hard, too hard to know
I don't cry when I'm sad anymore, no, no
Tears calcify in my tummy
Fears coincide with my tow
How can I ask anyone to love me
When all I do is beg to be left alone
Oh, when I try to love
I can love the same man in the same bed in the same
city
But not in the same room it's a pity
But oh, it never bothered me before
Not til this guy, what a guy, oh God, what a good guy
And I can't even enjoy him
'Cause I'm hard, too hard to know
I don't cry when I'm sad anymore, no, no
Tears calcify in my tummy
Fears coincide with my tow
How can I ask anyone to love me
When all I do is beg to be left
When all I do is beg to be left
When all I do is beg to be left
Alone
Alone
Alone
My ills are articulate
My woes are granular
The ants weigh more than the elephants
Nothing, nothing is manageable
So can't we skip the valedictories
I can see the joy there
Shut it and forget my number
'Cause I'm hard, too hard to know
I don't cry when I'm sad anymore, no, no
Tears calcify in my tummy
Fears coincide with my tow

How can I ask anyone to love me
When all I do is beg to be left
When all I do is beg to be left
When all I do is beg to be left alone

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