Fiona Apple "Werewolf"

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I could liken you to a werewolf, the way you left me for dead But I admit that I provided a full moon

And I could liken you to a shark the way you bit off my head But then again, I was waving around a bleeding, open wound

But you were such a super guy
Till the second you get a whiff of me
We are like a wishing well
And a bolt of electricity
But we can still support each other
All we gotta do's avoid each other

Nothing wrong when a song ends in a minor key Nothing wrong when a song ends in a minor key

The lava of the volcano shot up hot from under the sea One thing leads to another and you made an island of me

And I could liken you to a chemical, the way you made me compound a compound But I'm a chemical too Inevitable you and me would mix And I could liken you to a lot of things But I always come around 'Cause in the end, I'm a sensible girl I know the fiction of the fix

But you were such a super guy
Till the second you get a whiff of me
We are like a wishing well
And a bolt of electricity
But we can still support each other
All we gotta do's avoid each other

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