

A Mistake

Fiona Apple

I'm gonna make a mistake-
I'm gonna do it on purpose
I'm gonna waste my time

'Cause I'm full as a tick
And I'm scratching at the surface
And what I find is mine

And when the day is done, and I look back
And the fact is I had fun, fumbling around

All the advice I shunned, and I ran
Where they told me not to run, but I sure
Had fun, so

I'm gonna fuck it up again
I'm gonna do another detour
Unpave my path

And if you wanna make sense
Whatcha looking at me for
I'm no good at math
And when I find my way back,
The fact is I just may stay, or I may not

I've acquired quite a taste
For a well-made mistake
I wanna mistake why can't I make a mistake?

I...
I'm always doing what I think I should
Almost always doing everybody good
Why-

Do I wanna do right, of course but
Do I really wanna feel I'm forced to
Answer you, hell no

I've acquired quite a taste
For a well-made mistake, I wanna
Make a mistake, why can't I make a mistake

I...
I'm always doing what I think I should
Almost always doing everybody good
Why-