

# Sleep to Dream

Fiona Apple

I tell you how I feel  
But you don't care  
I say tell me the truth  
But you don't dare  
You say love is a hell  
You cannot bear  
And I say gimme mine  
Back and then go there  
For all I care  
I got my feet  
On the ground  
And I don't go to  
Sleep to dream  
You got your head  
In the clouds  
And you're not at  
All what you seem  
This mind, this body  
And this voice cannot be  
Stifled by your deviant ways  
So don't forget what I told you  
Don't come around  
I got my own hell to raise

I have never been  
So insulted in all my life  
I could swallow the seas  
To wash down all this pride  
First you run like a fool  
Just to be at my side  
And now you run like a fool  
But you just run to hide  
And I can't abide

I got my feet  
On the ground  
And I don't go  
To sleep to dream  
You got your head  
In the clouds and  
You're not at all  
What you seem  
This mind, this body  
And this voice cannot be  
Stifled by your deviant ways  
So don't forget what I told you  
Don't come around  
I got my own hell to raise

Don't make it a big deal  
Don't be so sensitive  
We're not playing  
A game anymore  
You don't have  
To be so defensive  
Don't you plead me your case  
Don't bother to explain

Don't even show me your face  
'Cause it's a crying shame  
Just go back to the rock  
From under which you came  
Take the sorrow you gave  
And all the stakes you claim  
And don't forget the blame

I got my feet  
On the ground  
And I don't go  
To sleep to dream  
You got your head  
In the clouds and  
You're not at all  
What you seem  
This mind, this body  
And this voice cannot be  
Stifled by your deviant ways  
So don't forget  
What I told you  
Don't come around  
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