

## Sullen Girl

Fiona Apple

Days like this  
I don't know what  
To do with myself  
All day and all night  
I wander the halls  
Along the walls and  
Under my breath  
I say to myself  
I need fuel  
To take flight  
And there's too  
Much going on  
But it's calm under  
The waves  
In the blue of my oblivion  
Under the waves in  
The blue of my oblivion

Is that why they call me  
A sullen girl, sullen girl  
They don't know  
I used to sail the  
Deep and tranquil sea  
But he washed me shore  
And he took my pearl  
And left an empty  
Shell of me

And there's too  
Much going on  
But it's calm under the waves  
In the blue of my oblivion  
Under the waves  
In the blue of my oblivion  
Under the waves  
In the blue of my oblivion  
It's calm under the waves  
In the blue of my oblivion