

# 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 go there  
For all I care

C I got my feet on the Bb7 ground  
A7 And I don't go to sleep to dream  
C You got your head Bb7 in the clouds  
A7 And you're not at all what you seem  
C This mind, this body, and this Bb7 voice  
A7 Cannot be stifled  
By your deviant ways  
C So don't forget what I told Bb7 you  
Don't come around  
A7 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 by my side  
And now you run like a fool  
But you just run to hide, 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  
Eb Don't make it a big deal  
D Don't be so sensitive  
Eb We're not playing a game anymore  
Eb 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  
Cos 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  
I got my own hell to raise