

Fiona Apple - Sleep To Dream

Tom: Eb

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 Bb7 A7
 I got my feet on the ground and I don't go to sleep to dream

C Bb7 A7
 You got your head in the clouds and you're not at all what you seem

C Bb7 A7
 This mind, this body, and this voice cannot be stifled by your deviant ways

C Bb7 A7
 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 by my side
 And now you run like a fool, but you just run to hide, I can't abide

CHORUS

Eb D Eb
 Don't make it a big deal, don't be so sensitive

Eb D Ab
 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, 'cuz 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

CHORUS

Acordes

