

# Fiona Apple - Werewolf

Tom: C

I could liken you to a werewolf, the way you left me for dead

But I admit that I provided a full moon

And I could liken you to a shark, the way you bit off my head

But then again I was waving around a bleeding open wound

But you were such a super guy

'Til the second you get away from me

We were like a wishing well

And a bolt of electricity

But we could still support each other

All we gotta do is avoid each other

Nothing wrong when a song ends in the minor key (x2)

C

The lava of a volcano

Shot up hot from under the sea

One thing leads to another

And you made an island of me

G| - E - G

And I could liken you to a chemical, the way you made me compound to compound

But I'm a chemical too, inevitable you and me would mix

And I could liken you to a lot of things, but I always come around

Cause in the end I'm a sensible girl. I know the fiction of the fix

But you were such a super guy

'Til the second you get away from me

We were like a wishing well

And a bolt of electricity

But we could still support each other

All we gotta do is avoid each other

Nothing wrong when a song ends in the minor key (x4)

## Acordes

