

# Fiona Apple, Get Him Back

One man, he disappoint me  
He give me the gouge and he take my glee  
Now every other man I see  
Remind me of the one man who disappoint me

But wait till I get him back  
He won't have a back to scratch  
Yeah, keep turning that chin  
And you will see my  
Face as I figure how to kill what I cannot catch

So I say, and on I go  
To another one to disappoint me so

Next one up, a contemptible snob  
He live to put things in their place  
He did a commendable job  
He put himself so low  
He can hardly even look me in the face

O, he made my blood just burn  
I flipped so far, I thought that I would not return

But the last one I had who was getting my hopes up  
I might've been a little fast to dismiss  
I think he let me down, when he didn't disappoint me  
He didn't always guess right, but he usually got my gist

So wait till I get him back  
I'm gonna bring him home and I'll watch him unpack  
Yeah keep turning that chin  
And you will see my face is fixed on the one  
I'm gonna get back

I'm gonna get him back  
I am  
I'm gonna get him back  
I really am