Fiona Apple, On The Bound

All my life is on me now, hail the pages turning And the future is on the bound, hell don't know my fury You're all I need, you're all I need, you're all I need You're all I need, You're all I need, you're all I need Youre all I need - and maybe some faith would Do me good I don't know what I'm doing, don't know should I Change my mind, I can't decide, there's too many Variations to consider No thing I do don't do no thing but bring me More to do, It's true, I do imbue my blue unto myself, I make it bitter Baby, lay your head on my lap one more time Tell me you belong to me Baby say that it's all gonna be alright I believe that it isn't.