

# A Mistake

Fiona Apple

I'm gonna make a mistake-  
I'm gonna do it on purpose  
I'm gonna waste my time

'Cause I'm full as a tick  
And I'm scratching at the surface  
And what I find is mine

And when the day is done, and I look back  
And the fact is I had fun, fumbling around

All the advice I shunned, and I ran  
Where they told me not to run, but I sure  
Had fun, so

I'm gonna fuck it up again  
I'm gonna do another detour  
Unpave my path

And if you wanna make sense  
Whatcha looking at me for  
I'm no good at math  
And when I find my way back,  
The fact is I just may stay, or I may not

I've acquired quite a taste  
For a well-made mistake  
I wanna mistake why can't I make a mistake?

I...  
I'm always doing what I think I should  
Almost always doing everybody good  
Why-

Do I wanna do right, of course but  
Do I really wanna feel I'm forced to  
Answer you, hell no

I've acquired quite a taste  
For a well-made mistake, I wanna  
Make a mistake, why can't I make a mistake

I...  
I'm always doing what I think I should  
Almost always doing everybody good  
Why-