

Dull Tool

Fiona Apple

Come on out, come on out
Where'd you go? Where'd you go?
I don't mean to play here

Figure out, figure out
What you know, what you know
Figure out how to say it clear

'Cause you're more likely to get cut with a dull tool
than a sharper one

You, you stuck around,
You stuck around,
You stuck around,
Until you got me
Then, then you dropped me

You, you don't kiss when you kiss
You don't fuck when you fuck
You don't say what you mean
You don't talk loud enough

No pulse in your impulse, celebration is impossible

You forgot the difference between equanimity and passivity
You forgot you have to try, you have to try, you have to try
You forgot that glorious feeling that you get when you get the truth
So tell that girl you don't love her
And if you do, tell her two times

'Cause you're more likely to get cut with a dull tool
than a sharper one

You, you don't kiss when you kiss
You don't fuck when you fuck
You don't say what you mean
You don't talk loud enough

No pulse in your impulse, celebration is impossible

And you don't kiss when you kiss
You don't fuck when you fuck
You don't say what you mean
You don't talk loud enough

No pulse in your impulse, celebration is impossible

You don't kiss when you kiss
You don't fuck when you fuck
You don't say what you mean
You don't talk loud enough

No pulse in your impulse, celebration is impossible

And you don't kiss when you kiss
You don't fuck when you fuck
You don't say what you mean

You don't talk loud enough

No pulse in your impulse, celebration is impossible
Celebration is impossible (3x)