

Tymp's The Sick In The Head Song
Fiona Apple

Words & Music by Fiona Apple
Produced by Mike Elizondo
Extraordinary Machine (2005)
Epic Records

[Intro]

Bbm G# F# Gm D
Bbm G# F# Gm D

Bbm **G#**
Those boon times went bust -My feet of clay, they dried to dust
F#
The red isn't the red we painted
Gm D
It's just rust

Bbm **G#**
And that signature thing -That used to bring a following
F# Gm D
I have trouble now, even remembering

Gm
So why did I kiss him so hard late last Friday night
A#
And keep on letting him change all my plans

D#
I'm either so sick in the head
F
I need to be bled dry, to quit
Bm C Gm D Gm
Or I just really used to love him -I sure hope that's it

Bbm **G#**
I knew that to keep in touch would do me deep in dutch
F#
Cause it isn't the rush of remembering,
Gm D
It's just mush

Bbm **G#**
And that signature thing is only growing harrowing
F# Gm D
I should have no trouble now to keep from following

Gm
So why did I kiss him so hard late last Friday night
A#

And keep on letting him change all my plans

D#

I m either so sick in the head

F

I need to be bled dry, to quit

Bm

C

Gm

D

Gm

Or I just really used to love him -I sure hope that s it