

# Sullen Girl

Fiona Apple (1996)

Em                      Dm                      G  
Days like this, I don't know what to do with myself,  
F

All day and ... all night.

Em                      Dm                      G  
I wander the halls, along the walls and under my breath,  
F

I say to myself, I need fuel, to take flight.

Am                      F  
And there's too much going on,  
Dm7 F Am7

But it's calm under the waves,  
G

In the blue of my oblivion,

Dm7 F Am7 G  
Under the waves, in the blue of my oblivion ...

Em                      Dm G F  
Is that why they call me ... a sullen girl, sullen girl?

Em                      Dm                      G  
They don't know how I used to sail the deep and tranquil sea.

F Em                      Dm G F  
But he washed me ashore, ... and he took my pearl,

Em                      Dm                      G  
And left an empty ... shell of me.

(Chorus)

Dm7 F Am7 G  
Under the waves, in the blue of my oblivion ...  
Dm7 F Am7

But it's calm under the waves,  
G

In the blue of my oblivion...