SLEEP TO DREAM

Words and Music by FIONA APPLE

Slowly

N.C.

Play three times

I tell

(Percussion)

you how I feel but you don't care. I say tell me the truth, but you don't dare. You say

love is a hell you cannot bear and I say gimme mine back and then go there for all I care.

* Percussion: simile throughout
I got my feet on the ground and I don't go to sleep to dream.

You got your head in the clouds, you're not at all what you seem.

This mind, this body and this voice cannot be stifled by your deviant ways.

So don't forget what I told you, don't come around, I got my
own hell to raise.

I have never been so insulted in all my life; I could

swallow the seas to wash down all this pride. First you

run like a fool just to be at my side, and now you run like a fool but you just run to hide and I can't abide.
Don't make it a big deal, don't be so sensitive. We're not playing a game.

__any more__, you don't have to be so __defensive__.

N.C.

Don't you__

plead me your case, don't bother to explain. Don't even show me your face, 'cause it's a crying shame. Just go
back to the rock from under which you came; take the sorrow you gave and all the stakes you claim, and don't forget the blame.

I got my feet on the ground, and I don't go to sleep to dream.

You got your head in the clouds, and you're not at all what you seem.
This mind, this body and this voice cannot be stifled by your deviant ways.

So don't forget what I told you, don't come around, I've got my own hell to raise.

Repeat ad lib. C Bb7 A7

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
Days like this, I don't know what to do with myself

all day and all night.

halls along the walls, and under my breath I say to myself, "I need fuel to take flight."
And there's too much going on,

but it's calm under the waves in the blue of my oblivion,

waves in the blue of my oblivion.
Em  Esus\(^{(add2)}\)  Em

Is that why they

Dm  G9  F\(^{(b5)}\)(add9)

call me a sullen girl, sullen girl?

Em  Dm  G

They don't know I used to sail the deep and tranquil sea.

F\(^{(b5)}\)(add9)  Em  Dm

But he washed me a-shore.
and he took my pearl,
cresc.

and left an empty shell of me.

Under the waves in the blue of my oblivion.

It's
Dm9  F(add9)  Am7

calm under the waves in the

G9

blue of my oblivion.

Dm7  F(add9)  Am7

Play 4 Times

Instrumental ad lib.

Dm  Am7

G
Moderately

Dm    Dm/C    G9
Once my lover, now my friend:
Oh, your gaze is dangerous

Dm    Dm/C    G9
what a cruel thing to pretend,
and you fill your space so sweet.

Dm    Am7    G9
what a cunning way to descend.
If I let you get too close you'll

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lover and now my friend.
set your spell on me.

Oh, you creep up like the clouds.
So darling, I just want to say,

and you set my soul at ease,
just in case I don't come through,

then you let your love abound,
I was onto every play;
and you
bring me just want
ed you.

Oh, it’s evil, babe,
Oh, it’s so evil, my love.

the way you let your grace en-
rap-ture me
the way you’ve no rever-
ence to my con-
cern.

when well you know I’d be
So I’ll be sure to stay wary of you, love,
swinging around me 'cause I don't know when you're gonna
make your move.

D.S. al Coda

shadowboxer, baby; I wanna be ready for
what you do...

Well, I've been swinging around...

at nothing; I don't know when you're gonna make your move...

Yeah, I'm a

Optional Ending

Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Moderately

Cm7

I've been a bad, bad girl;
I've been careless with a
F7

del - i - cate - man._

And it’s a sad, sad world

Am7

when a girl will break a boy just because she can.

F7

Don’t you tell me to deny it;

I’ve done wrong.

C  Bb7  F7

and I wanna suffer for my sins.

I’ve come to you ’cause I need
guidance to be true, and I just don't know where I can begin.

What I need is a good defense, 'cause I'm feelin' like a criminal. And I need to be redeemed to the

one I've sinned against because he's all I ever knew of love.
Heaven, help me for the way I am:

save me from these evil deeds before I get them done.

I know tomorrow brings the consequence at hand, but

I keep livin' this day like the next will never come. Oh,
help me, but don't tell me to deny it. I've gotta cleanse.

myself of all these lies 'til I'm good enough for him.

I've got a lot to lose and I'm betting high, so I'm begging you, be

fore it ends, just tell me where to begin.
CODA

Let me know the way before there's hell to pay.

Give me room to lay the law and let me go.

I've got to make a play to make my lover stay.
so what would an angel say, the devil wants to know

What I need is a good defense, 'cause I'm feelin' like a criminal.

And I need to be redeemed to the one.
I've sinned against because he's all I ever knew of love.

Repeat ad lib
Lazily

You moved like honey in my dream last night.

Yeah, some old fires were burning.

You came near to me and you endeared to me,
but you couldn't quite discern me.

I'll let you see me,
I'll let you run away.
I'll covet your regard.

But your heart will not oblige you;
I'll invade your demeanor

you'll remember me
and you'll yield to me like a melody,
like a scent in the breeze,
yeah, I'll haunt the world inside you.
and you'll wonder what it is about me.

And my big secret gonna win you over
It's my big secret keepin' you comin'

slow like honey, heavy with mood.
slow like honey, heavy with mood.

Though dreams can be deceiving
like faces are to hearts.
they serve for sweet relieving
when fantasy and

decrescendo

reality lie too far apart.

So I stretch myself across like a bridge, and I

pull you to the edge.
And stand there waiting,
trying to attain

the end to satisfy the story.

Shall I release you? Must I release you

as I rise to meet my glory? But my big secret—
gon-na hover o- ver your life,  gon-na keep you reach-ing 

when I'm gone like yes-ter-day,     when I'm high like heav-en, 

when I'm strong like mu-sic, 'cause I'm slow like hon-ey and heav-y with mood. 

Repeat ad lib. Last time

Instrumental improvisation
THE FIRST TASTE

Freely

Em7

I lie in an early bed, thinking late

Am7

thoughts, waiting for the black to replace

Em7

my blue.

Am7

I do not struggle in

Am6

Original Key: E♭ minor. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
your web because it was my aim to get caught. But daddy

long-legs, I feel that I'm fi-n'ly grow-ing weary of wait-ing to be con-sumed by____

Strongly, with a beat

you. Give me the first taste,

let it be-gin. Heav-en can-not wait for-ev er.
Am6

Darling, just start the chase;
I'll let you win.

Em7

but you must make the endeavor or.

Am7

Oh, your love give me a heart confusion.

Em7

Adagio breezes fill my
skin with sudden red.

Your hungry

flirt borders intrusion.

and

I'm building memories on things we have not

said.

Full is not heavy as empty, not nearly, my love, not
NEVER IS A PROMISE

nearly, my love, not nearly.

Give me the

(Drums)

Em7

first taste, let it begin. Heaven cannot wait for-

Am7

ever. Darling, just start the chase;

Am6

I'll let you win, but you must make the endeavor.
(1,2.) Vocal improvisation
(3.) Guitar solo

Play three times
NEVER IS A PROMISE

Freely

Words and Music by FIONA APPLE

Am G F C Gm F C Am G F C Gm F C

You’ll never see

Gm F C Gm F

the courage I know;
its colors’ richness won’t ap-

Gm F

pear within your view.
I’ll never glow
the way that you glow. Your presence dominates the
judgments made on you. But as the scenery grows, I
see in different lights: the shades and shadows undulate
in my perception. My feelings swell and stretch; I
see from greater heights. I understand what I am still too proud to

I realize what I am now too smart to

mention to you. You'll say you understand,

mention to you. You'll say, "Don't fear your dreams;"

but you don't understand. It's easier than it seems." You'll say you'd never give up

You'll say you'd never let me

see-ing eye to eye,

fall from hopes so high,

but never is a promise, and you
can't afford to lie.

You'll never touch these things that I hold.
The skin of my emotions
lies beneath my own.
You'll never feel

You'll never live this life that I live.
I'll never live the life that
wakes me in the night.
You'll never hear
the heat of this soul. My fever burns me deeper
give; you'll say it looks as though I

than I've ever shown. to fight.

you. You'll say you'll understand;
you'll never understand.

I'll say I'll never wake up knowing how or why.
I don't know what to believe in,
you don't know who I am;
you'll say I need appealing when I start to cry.

Slowly
Fmaj7  Dm7  Am  G  F  G
never is a promise, and I'll never need a lie.
Moderately

Darling, give me your absence tonight.
Darling, give me your absence tonight. Take

Take the shade from the canvas and leave me the white.
all of your sympathy and leave it outside.
Let me sink in the silence that echoes in side.
'cause there's no kind of loving that could make this all right. I'm

don't bother leaving the light on, trying to find a place I be long,

'cause I suddenly feel like a different person. From the
and I suddenly feel like a different person. From the

roots of my soul come a gentle coercion and I
Honey, help me out of this mess;

I'm a stranger to myself.

Don't reach for me, I'm too far away.
I don't want to talk 'cause there's nothing left to say. So, my

CODA
Fm7
Bbm7
gone.
The child is

Fm7
Bbm7
gone.

Repeat ad lib.
Easily, in 4

\[ B_\text{dim} \quad A_7 \quad B_\text{dim} \]

\[ B_\text{dim} \quad A_7 \quad B_\text{dim} \]

Pale September,

I wore the tune like a dress that year. The autumn days swung soft a

Original Key: D♭ major. This edition has been transposed up one half-step to be more playable.
round me like cotton on my skin.

But as the embers of the summer lost their breath and disappeared,

my heart went cold, and only held low rhythms resounded from within.

But then he rose.

brilliant as the moon in full,

and sank in the burrows of my
keep, and all my armor falling down in a pile at
my feet, and my winter giving way to warm as I'm singing him to
sleep.

He goes along just as a water lily;
gently on the surface of his thoughts, his body floats,
unweighed down by passion or intensity,
yet unaware of the depth upon which he coasts.
And he finds a home in me,
for what misfortune sows, he knows my touch will reap. And

CODA

(1,2.) All my armor falling
down in a pile at my feet, and the winter giving way to warm as I'm singing him

Play three times

Play three times

to sleep.
Energetically

Won’t do no good to hold no seance; what’s gone is gone, and you can’t

Won’t do no good to hold no search light;

you can’t illuminate what time has anchored down.
Honey, I've gone away,

I've gone away.

Won't do no good to sing a love song;

no sound could simulate the presence of a man.

Won't do no good asking no

the space between us is as boundless as the dark.

Won't do no good to throw no
Dm(maj7)

__questions;__
your div-i-na-tion should ac-
quaint you with the plan.

_to Coda_

fist, babe;
you can't in-tim-i-date me back in-
to your arms.

Oh, hon-ey, I've gone a-way,

be-cause

hon-ey, I've gone a-

Abruptly slower (\(\cdot = \cdot\))

way, hon-ey, I've gone a-way.

My feel for you, boy.

is de-cay-ing in front of me

like the car-ri-on of a mur
ordered prey.
And all I want
is to save you, honey, or the

strength
to walk away.

won't do no good to go no-

honey, I've gone away.
I've gone
away.  I've gone away. I've gone away.

Abruptly Slower (d = d)

away.  I've gone away. I've gone away.

My feel for you, boy, is decaying in front of me like the carri-on of a murdered
prey.
And all I want is to save you, honey.
or the
strength to walk away.

Play 3 times

Repeat ad lib.

Rubato