

White Stripes, The "Apple Blossom"

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Hey little apple blossom,
What seems to be the problem?
All the ones you tell your troubles to,
They don't really care for you.
Come and tell me what you're thinking,
Cuz just when the boat is sinking,
A little light is blinking,
And I will come and rescue you.

Lots of girls walk around in tears,
But thats not for you.
You've been looking all around for years
For someone to tell your troubles to.

Come and sit with me and talk awhile;
Let me see your pretty little smile.
Put your troubles in a little pile,
And I will sort 'em out for you.

Lots of girls walk around in tears,
But thats not for you.
You've been looking all around for years
For someone to tell your troubles to.

Come and sit with me and talk awhile;
Let me see your pretty little smile.
Put your troubles in a little pile,
And I will sort 'em out for you.
I'll fall in love with you;
I think I'll marry you.

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