

Bare Naked Ladies

"Thesee Apples"

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A friend brought me flowers, she said they were lilacs

But I've never been good with plants

Her next presentation, a new dictionary

She'd circled the word "romance"

So enthusiastic, a little bit drastic

I shaved her name in my head

And as she beheld it, she said I misspelled it;

Need more be said!

Chorus:

These apples are delicious!

"As a matter of fact they are," she said

Can all this fruit be free?

She wrote me a letter as big as a phonebook

I've never been big on mail

I sent her a postcard from somewhere near
Lethebridge

And wondered if it still went by rail

I've never been frightened of being enlightened

But some things can go too far

Though sometimes I stammer and mix up my
grammar,

You get what my meanings are

Chorus

I'm not trying to sing a love song -- I'm trying to sing in
tune.

I know I am sometimes headstrong

Falling love, catching fire -- I want to be consumed

Wondering will I ever tire, will I ever tire!

Chorus

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