

Billy Boy Arnold

"The Myth Of Trust"

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I woke up this morning
To find that we have outlived the myth of trust
You woke up this morning
To the fact we've lost the things
We took for granted between us
And I grew up in awe of the girl next door
And the boy that never cried
And I was dreaming of those elizabethan girls
While you were eorking in the market
To earn ourselves
And when you found out what happened yesterday
While you were away in this land of cain
We were upstairs in the bedroom
Dancing disgusting
And flushing our babies down the drain
And the apple that don't want to get eaten
Will still fall off the tree
When you're in as deep as we are honey
It's so easy to get washed out to sea
For the facts of life are not man and wife
But man and woman sadly
And the apple that don't want to get eaten
Will still fall off the tree

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