

Ed Harcourt

"Apple Of My Eye"

Visit "[Apple Of My Eye](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

When you're on your own
You walk in the rain
You walk around the house
Then walk around it again

You pretend, you're happy
That you've got it all
But don't be upset if you fall
On your knees and beg like a dog

I've reached a low, don't you know
You're the apple of my eye?
I'm running low with this show
No matter how I try
I'm sick of this angst, don't need thanks
You're the apple of my eye

I drink a lot of wine
When I am alone
I lose my track of time
My ideas turn to stone

I pretend I'm sad
That I'm still so small
But I'm not upset 'cause I fall
On my knees and beg like a dog

I've reached a low, don't you know
You're the apple of my eye?
I'm running low with this show
No matter how I try
I'm sick of this angst, don't need thanks
You're the apple of my eye

I've reached a low, don't you know
You're the apple of my eye?
I'm running low with this show
No matter how I try
I'm sick of this angst, don't need thanks
You're the apple of my eye

