

## Grace Jones "The Apple Stretching"

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The sun comes swaggering across the harbor  
And kisses the lady waiting in the narrows  
And she already plenty shaky stands there  
Blushing, clutching the torch of liberty

Uptown Luigi who don't speak English so good  
Is having an accident  
Backing his dump truck into the fence  
The tin cans go clattering down the lane

A drowsy bum thinks it's thunder  
And pulls the news over his head to stop the rain

No, it ain't Judgment Day  
No, it ain't Armageddon

It's just the apple stretching and yawning  
Just morning  
New York putting its feet on the floor  
It's just the apple stretching and yawning  
Just morning  
New York putting its feet on the floor

Suburban refugees fleeing the cracked cisterns  
Worm ridden fruit trees stream out Grand Central  
Please to be breathing bagels and pollution

In Time Square new graffiti, old revolutions  
A bag lady is cursing the waiter for giving her a free  
coffee  
Lucky he's a Jesus freak moonlighting

At the Acme discount store over in Queens  
The burglar alarm starts to scream  
A cop picks out his gun fires one and yells, "Freeze!"

No, it ain't World War IV  
No, it ain't World War IV

It's just the apple stretching and yawning  
Just morning  
New York putting its feet on the floor

It's just the apple stretching and yawning  
Just morning  
New York putting its feet on the floor

Nearby the Hudson a hooker makes a U  
To help a blind man to his pew in the park  
Some long ago home training jars the memory

The bag lady says, "Thank you" and curses  
The herd of beaten tourists limp homeward  
Having bitten off more than they could chew  
Moaning them old big city blues

Miss Liberty depicts her qualms and grins  
Another subway starts rattling  
And Luigi's cans go clattering down the hill

No, it ain't some kind of ill wind  
No, it ain't the world coming to an end

Just the apple stretching and yawning  
Just morning  
New York putting its feet on the floor  
It's just the apple stretching and yawning  
Just morning  
New York putting its feet on the floor

Sunny New York  
Sunny New York

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