

## Ian Dury "Apples"

Visit "[Apples](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Delilah, the dancer from Soho  
Was making her way down the lane  
Simpson from Harrow  
Had fruit on his barrow  
He sold it for love and for gain

Simpson said, "Hello, young woman  
My Pippins are lovely today  
Don't be suspicious  
Of Golden Delicious  
Whatever your granny might say"

There only apples, red and green  
Apples, lovely, ripe and juicy and especially for you  
Right off me barrow, me old cock sparrow  
Apples, red and green

Delilah, the dancer from Soho  
Took ages to make up her mind  
Simpson said, "Madam  
You'd know if you'd 'ad 'em  
That these are the very best kind"

"This is the pick of the orchard  
Forgive me a figure of speech  
But apples like these here  
Just don't grow on trees, dear  
And this one is really a peach"

There only apples, red and green  
Apples, lovely, ripe and juicy and especially for you  
Right off my barrow, my old cock sparrow  
Apples, red and green

Simpson picked out a green apple  
He polished it up on his sleeve  
He said, "Do me a favor  
And savor the flavor  
Of what you're about to receive"

Delilah the dancer from Soho  
Accepted his gift with a smile

She said, "It looks like a good 'un  
It'll do for my pudden  
I'll get round to it after a while"

There only apples, red and green  
Apples, lovely, ripe and juicy and especially for you  
Right off my barrow, my old cock sparrow  
Apples, red and green

Visit [Ian Dury](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.