

## Ima Robot "Apples"

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I'm a (bachelor)  
On my back  
That's my cup of  
Most like  
Sex in a wristband  
Happen on (crisp) with the (kiss) man  
And predicts  
(Blue) for bedtime  
That's when things fall apart yeah  
This before you make me a martyr  
Hope you're a cool jump starter

I feel like myself again  
Yeah yeah yeah

Spike, Tina and I  
We sink our teeth in apples of red  
And when we start asking why  
We all sink teeth in apples of red

Ooh she sparks when she walks on by  
She's a well-cut gem to the eye  
Proof that good things come from the sky  
Well, she's marvelous fun

And she gets my soda  
Gets my taco  
Gets my shotgun to go  
Yeah we sink our teeth in  
When it's bleedin'

Makes for a wonderful show

Spike, Tina and I  
Sink our teeth in apples of red  
And when we start asking why  
We sink our teeth in apples of red

Mm-hmm mm-hmm mm-hmmm

Oh, I feel like myself again

Yes yes  
(But feel cold)

Spike, Tina and I  
Sink our teeth in apples of red  
And when we start asking why  
We sink our teeth in apples of red

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Sink our teeth in apples of red  
And when we start asking why  
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Spike, Tina and I  
Sink our teeth in apples of red  
And when we start asking why  
We sink our teeth in apples of red

Oh oh oh

I feel like myself again

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