

Joan Osborne "Poison Apples"

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Your memory comes back to me
To strangle me with its sweet taste
See God would never be so cruel
To make me like without your face

Now that I have made you crawl
And it does you good to see me fall
Like poison apples from the tree
As heavy as a honey bee

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
I gave you away so easily
It makes me wonder why?

Moving through you every night
The lovely girls in dresses tight
The angels dancing on a pin
The people we are downing in

Like a needle going in
Into the shiny city skin

Oh I recall the moment when
You ruined me for other men

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
I gave you away so easily
It makes me wonder why?
I don't know why? I don't know why?

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
I gave you away so easily
It makes me wonder why?

If I die before you do
Believe me I'll be haunting you
I'll come upon you while you sleep
To drown you in a kiss so deep
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