

Leon Russell "Pisces Apple Lady"

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Get off your bottle
Go down and see a friend
He'll know what to do, lordy
When you tell him how bad it's been
He said you oughta get away
To the English countryside
This cryin' won't help you now boy
Why don't you look how many tears you've cried
When I got down to Chelsea
I had no expectations
Oh, But to get away from the delta girl
And the painful situation
But I hardly had the time
Oh, to laugh and look around
And I found my heart was a-goin' again
Like a-English leaps and bounds (yeah)
And she's a Pisces apple lady
When she speaks softly
She screams,
(she really got herself together) whoa-whoa (oh-oh)
And she's a Pisces apple lady
Took me by surprise
And I fell into a hundred pieces
I said a-right before her eyes
Now were together
All the way to L.A.
I know she that loves me
'Cause she can brighten up a smoggy day
If I believed in marriage
Oh, I'd take her for my wife
And move on down into high gear baby
For the rest of my natural life
And she's a Pisces apple lady
When she speaks softly
She screams,
(she really got herself together) yes she does (oh-oh)
And she's a Pisces apple lady
Took me by surprise
And I fell into a hundred pieces
I said a-right before her eyes

