

## Coretta Scott "Poison Apple"

Visit "[Poison Apple](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I'm so on top You look in control I've never conquered  
mountains  
with strides to go I never fear and never sin the worst  
of you is the best of them  
Did you ever judge or speak in vain Only the steps I  
took where in the lord's name  
never was about what's right or wrong

This is all a lie cigarettes and coffee couldn't hide I  
need something stronger  
I see it in your face Poison apple in my fairy tale, take  
me away  
The kiss needed to drive me from sleep

Self Medicate to try and match the feeling Anything to  
feel as beautiful  
Means justified by the reason Love more. Lesser I'm  
loved And start to let go

These are the words daddy couldn't understand at all  
My son's no faggot  
meetings with boys in unmentionable places who will  
carry on this family name  
what will the neighbors think the drugs don't work, but  
neither do we  
keep shuffling the problems just changes the order  
These are the words momma couldn't understand at all  
My daughter's no slut  
starring at the party as a sure fire bet once that keg  
blows the boys come calling  
don't you feel so beautiful the drugs don't work but  
neither do we  
keep shuffling the problems just changes the order

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