

Regina Spektor

"Bobbin' For Apples"

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Bobbing for apples in Somalia
The man with the iron curtain is followin' ya

No-one's coming for teatime 'cept my own holy ghost

You somewhere far, probably drinkin' a whiskey
I'm datin' Jack Daniels and Caleb's with Miss Niki Tine
Nachos with cocoa,
Hey, to each his own

Lovely people, lovely places
I can't remember names and I can't remember faces
Someone next door's fucking to one of my songs

Hey light fixture you are much too bright
So won't you stay with me through the night
Just grab a pillow tight and wait for the dizziness to
pass

Rock'n Roll you ate my soul
You suck dry my bones
But you spit out my mole
I'll always opt to fall down these stairs in the end

Lovely people, lovely places
drunken faces, slurring phrases
I'll always opt to fall down these stairs in the end

You're so jealous
I'm so lonely
You'll never forgive me but I love you only
I'll always opt to fall down these stairs in the end

You so jealous
I'm so lonely
You'll never forgive me but I love you only

Someone next door's fucking to one of my songs
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