



I got got turned on  
I got got turned on  
I got got hooked on  
I got got switched on  
I got got turned on yeah

City streets where the steam and the heat never goes  
to sleep  
And city walls standing tall if you fall no-one hears you  
call  
There are bodies all filled up with wine sayin' buddy  
have you got a dime  
The apple ain't bad it's just bruised and I'm glad that  
it's there at all

Chorus

But still I got hooked on them big apple blues  
And I got hung up on them big apple blues  
I got strung on switched on hooked on them big apple  
blues  
I got hooked on snooked on cooked on them big apple  
blues  
Why I got to hang on to hang on to hang on to hang on  
to them blues  
Why I got hooked on cooked on snooked on them big  
apple blues  
And I got hooked on them big apple blues  
I ain't got nothin' to lose

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