

Trip "Applecheeks"

Visit "[Applecheeks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Applecheeks

He picked her up a nice bunch of motorway roses
And they stumbled into a photo booth and pulled some
funny poses
He told her about his christian rock group, guns and
moses
He's glad she laughs at his crummy jokes 'cos no-one
else does
As they went into the ghost-train at the fair she started
playing footsie
When they came out he was wearin' her lip balm like
He was tootsie
Then they got stuck on the ferris wheel and laughed at
by the gypsies
But she had her i-pod so they sat and
Just listened to the pixies /

Teenagers in love all dewy eyed
And she looks prettiest when she is shy

She's got those apple-cheeks from the cold
She's got those apple-cheeks from the cold
She better button up her coat
She better button up her coat
So they went to the cinema on Saturday to watch a
matinee in Chiswick
The kinda girl who out the Jones' prefers Indiana to
Bridget
They came out of the first flick and then snuck into
another one
And whenever she got bored she French kissed him
her Bubble-gum
And afterwards they carved their names onto a park
bench
But in brackets they put Louis Lane & Clark Kent
And if you'd seen them at the station it would've made
you heart wrench
Shivering on the platform 'cos they missed the last
train /

Teenagers in love all duey eyed

And she looks prettiest when she is shy
She's got those apple-cheeks from the cold
She's got those apple-cheeks from the cold

She better button up her coat
She better button up her coat.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.