

Ali Slaight "Apple Of My Eye"

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When I'm walking down the street
I've got the sunshine shining down on me
Saw a little birdie sittin' on a tree
Got a new perspective, a new way to be oh
Little birdie, how ya been?
I haven't seen ya 'round here since last spring
I miss your voice, I love how you sing
You make me want to say whoa

[Chorus]

(La la la la la la la la la)
You're the apple of my eye
(La la la la la la la la la)
You're the apple of my eye
(La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la)
You're the apple of my eye

Later that day, at the coffee shop
I saw Mr. Jones and we drank a cup
Four litre, with sugar and cream
We laugh about a joke in a magazine
I had to leave, 'cause I had a thing
With Morgan and Tara and Jessy Wings
Butterflies in the summer time
I think about you
You're the apple of my eye

[Chorus]

Counting steps on the way back home
Soundtrack of Marley playing on my headphones
Whoa
He said:
Every little thing's gonna be alright
Walk across the fence to an 85
Whoa whoa
It's like....crashing through gellato

11:57 and it's time to sleep
I say goodnight to the moon, he says goodnight to me
But Mr. Moon, this isn't really good-bye
I'll see you tomorrow

You're the apple of my eye

[Chorus x2]

La la la la (etc.)

You're the apple of my eye

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