

Reed Lou

"My Red Joystick"

Visit "[My Red Joystick](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The first bite of the apple made Eve smart
The second bite taught her how to break men's hearts
The third bite taught her how to strut her stuff
But she never got to the fourth bite, that says :
Enough is enough
Enough is enough, I've had enough of you
You can keep your dresses, you can keep your jewels
You can keep the color TV, those soaps just make me
sick
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick
My red joystick, my red joystick
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick
My red joystick, my red joystick
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick
Eve kissed Able, that's how he got murdered by Cain
Abraham gave up his son, to keep his wife away
And even the Load almighty, speaking from the
trenches to the pits
Spoke for all of mankind, when he said
Take the Porsche, take the kids, take the stocks
Take the rugs, take those roses from my poor heart
wilting
But, please, please, please
Leave me my red joystick, leave me my red joystick
Leave me my red joystick, leave me my red joystick
Eve drank apple cider, Eve brewed good apple wine
Eve cooked up stewed apples, knew how to have a
good time
She came into the bathroom, raised her skirts up high
She said, 'If a little knowledge is a dangerous thing,
baby
Give me a piece before I die
Hey, Eve take a bite of my apple
I know you think you're pretty slick
The one thing I ask you to leave me is my red joystick
My red joystick, my red joystick
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick
My red joystick, my red joystick
All I'm asking you leave me, is my little red joystick
My red joystick

