

Gaudi, Get Into The Apple

I do wanna believe it
We'd take the love the leaves and the life
Oh yeah
We are the summer sun
For everyone

I do wanna believe it
You hear me
We'd take the love the leaves and the lives
Oh yeah
We are the summer rain
And souls are dead
And I do believe it
But everything's not right

I do wanna believe it
You hear me
We'd take the love the leaves and the lives
Oh yeah
We are the summer sun
For everyone
And I do believe it
But everything's not right

You've got to
Get Into The Apple
Your mother came and has no eye
You got to be the dumbest
Bad eye sin
To get into the life

And when you wake you will be sooner
Lofted hands held way on high
Giving in and give it
Over now
And you know that it isn't right

I do wanna believe it
You hear me
We'd take the love the leaves and the lives
Oh yeah
We are the summer sun
For everyone
And I do believe it
But everything's not right

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Lofted hands held way on high
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Over now
And you know that it isn't right

Na na na
Na na na
Na na na
Na na na
Over now

And you know that it isn't right

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Over now

And you know that it isn't right

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Over now

And you know that it isn't right

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Over now

And you know that it isn't right

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Na na na

Over now

And you know that it isn't right

Na la la

La la la

La la la

La na na

Over now

And you know that it isn't right

Na na now