

Joan Osborne, Poison Apples

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Your memory comes back to me
To stangle me with it's sweet taste
See God would never be so cruel
To make me live without your face
Now that I have made you crawl
It does you good to see me fall
Like poison apples from the tree
As heavy as a honey bee

(chorus)
Hallelujah
I gave you away so easily
It makes me wonder why

Moving through you every night
The lovely girls in dressed tight

The angels dancing on a pin
The people we are downing in
Like a needle going in
Into the shining city skin
Oh I recall the moment when you ruined me for other men

(chorus)
Hallelujah
I gave you away so easily
It makes me wonder why
(repeat)

If I die before you do
Believe me I'll be haunting you
I'll come upon you while you sleep
To drown you in a kiss
So deep