

# Joan Osborne, Poison Apples (Hallelujah)

Your memory comes back to me  
to starngle me with its sweet taste  
see God would never be so cruel  
to make me like 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 wounder why  
Moving throught you every night  
the lovely girls in dresses tight  
The angels dancing on a pin  
the people we are downing in  
Like a needle going in

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  
I don't know 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