

Barenaked Ladies, Words & Music By Steven Page

Barenaked Ladies

Miscellaneous

Words & Music By Steven Page

Words & music by ed robertson

A friend brought me flowers, she said they were lilacs
But i've never been good with plants
Her next presentation, a new dictionary
She'd circled the word "romance"
So enthusiastic, a little bit drastic
I shaved her name in my head
And as she beheld it, she said i misspelled it;
Need more be said!

Chorus:

These apples are delicious!

"as a matter of fact they are," she said

Can all this fruit be free?

She wrote me a letter as big as a phonebook
I've never been big on mail
I sent her a postcard from somewhere near lethebridge
And wondered if it still went by rail
I've never been frightened of being enlightened
But some things can go too far
Though sometimes i stammer and mix up my grammar,
You get what my meanings are

Chorus

I'm not trying to sing a love song -- i'm trying to sing in tune.

I know i am sometimes headstrong

Falling love, catching fire -- i want to be consumed

Wondering will i ever tire, will i ever tire!

Chorus