

Eddie Reader, Adam

Adam please don't blame yourself
The gates of Eden are meant for someone else
Adam my dear, no matter what they say or do
I don't care as long as I can be here with you
I took an apple down from the tree
Now they wanna see the back of you and me
Ah let them keep their paradise
I wouldn't think about it twice
Bless my soul oh can't they understand ?
It's not so hard to leave the promised land
I took an apple down from the tree
Now they wanna see the back of you and me
Ah let them keep their paradise
I wouldn't think about it twice
Adam baby don't you look so sad
How we gonna miss what we never really had