

# Adam's Apple

## Pain

See Adam's apple sitting on top of his head?  
It's not there for a target, go shoot at somebody else.  
It fell from the treetops  
And now he know just what it's like to fall down.  
Now he's a genius, a genius.  
And now he's food for a flock of birds  
And a bed of ants but he'll take his chance  
And he'll keep the faith.  
He reminds me of Johnny Appleseed  
Right down to his apple core.  
Though his bag's getting empty he's already won.  
Planted dreams are behind him growing in the sun.  
Look even closer, watch as he sings and he drinks.  
See Adam's apple, see how it rises and sinks.  
That's how his luck goes  
But just give him a note and he'll make a chord  
And every so often a whole song.  
And now he's food for a flock of birds  
And a bed of ants but he'll take his chance  
And he'll keep the faith.  
He reminds me of Johnny Appleseed  
Right down to his apple core.  
Though his bag's getting empty he's already won.  
Planted dreams are behind him growing in the sun.  
Keep the faith and walk don't crawl though.  
Cynics never care at all (strings may break and hopes may fall)(repeat)  
And now he's food for a flock of birds  
And a bed of ants but he'll take his chance  
And he'll keep the faith.  
He reminds me of Johnny Appleseed Right down to his apple core.  
Though his bag's getting empty he's already won.  
Planted dreams are behind him growing in the sun.  
Though his bag's getting empty he's already won.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>