Eve, the Apple of My Eye (Drake Hotel, Toronto)

Bell X1

You left it, I sent it

I want it back

You left it, I sent it

I want it backIf I had you here, I'd clip your wings

Snap you up and leave you sprawling on my pin

This plan of mine is oh so very lame

Can't you see the grass is greener where it rains You left, I died,

I went and you cried

You came, I think

But I never really know

I've served my time

I've watched you climb

The wrong incline

But what do I knowAccept it, Don't let it

Turn the screw

Accept it, And let it

Scream back at youNow this applies both equally to you and I

The only thing we share

Is the same sky

These empty metaphors

They're all in vain

Like can't you see the grass is greener where it rainsIn the garden Snake was a charmin'

And Eve said let's give it a try

Now lead us not into temptation

But no matter how hard I try

When in the garden and

Snake is a charmin'

And Eve says let's give it a try

Eve is the apple of my eyeAnd I lie behind you

And I cradle you in the palm of me

And I pat your hair down

I think will we sink or swim?

'Cause we could do either or none

Songwriters

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