

# Poison Apples

## Motley Crue

Took a Greyhound bus down Heart Attack and Vine  
With a fistful of dreams and dimes  
So far out I didn't know that I was in  
Had a taste for a life of slime  
When push came to shove  
Music was the drug  
And the band always got to play  
Sex, smack, rock, roll, mainline, overdose  
Man, we lived it night and day  
We love our mott the hoople  
It kept us all so enraged  
And you loved us, and you loved us, and you loved us  
We're so fucking beautiful  
Pretty little poison apples  
See the scars tattooed on our face  
It's our disgrace  
Pretty little poison apples  
Mama said now don't ya walk this way  
Just find some faith  
Tabloid sleaze just maggots on their knees  
Diggin' in the dirt for slag  
Moonshine, strychnine, speedball, shootin' lines  
Anything to push their rags  
Still we love our mott the hoople  
It keeps us so enraged  
And you love us, then you hate us, then you love us  
We're so fucking beautiful  
Pretty little poison apples  
See the scars tattooed on our face  
It's your disgrace  
Pretty little poison apples  
Mama said now don't you walk this way  
Just find some faith  
Blueprints for disaster  
Better not push me cause I'll bring you to your knees  
Blueprints for disaster  
Better not love me cause I'll bring you to your knees  
Pretty little poison apples

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