

Red Apples

Cat Power

I went down to the river
To meet the widow
She gave me an apple
And it was red

I slept in her black arms
For a century
She wanted nothing in return
I gave her nothing in return

The ghost of her husband
Beautiful as a horse
Pulled up an apple cart
Full of millions of red apples for us
Full of millions of red apples for us

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Lyrics submitted by scarlett gurney.

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