Apples, I'm Home

Adam Green

Apples, I'm home
Gonna grab a fuck
(Maybe play some hockey)
My mouth is a liar
(Beware)My feet are on fire
(Who cares)
I've never been shy-er
(I'm not scared)If everyone's bumping around
Because knowers know to know
And goers go to go and
Showers show to show andNo one's gonna ask your name
When you fade into forever
How can anyone say maybe?
How can anyone say right or wrong
(I love you)
And then tell you, you're okay?Oh, I loved the ground once
And I kept my fingers warm
Everything was true
Everything was trueWhen your penis fell apart and
No one had a heart and
No one had a chart to
Show you the right wayYou had to be a creature
Without specific features
There were no teachers
To tell you what to say
(Rip out your guts)

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