

# Apple Pie Bed

## Lawrence Arabia

Since you met you've been trying to pull me out of this apple pie bed.  
You've been pulling, you've been winching, you've been hoisting  
but my legs are made of lead.  
And all I could hear from the very start  
was the frequency of your beating heart  
I was consumed with greed  
You were like weed in a time of need  
Lord I got down on my knees and believed!  
Apple pie where my body's made of lead  
Apple pie bed, apple pie where my body's made of lead  
Since you met me you've been trying to pull me out of this cold, defiant soup,  
You've been pushing, you've been pinching, you've been prodding  
but my mind was in a loop.  
And all I could hear since the dawn of man  
was the ocean in a cola can  
I was consumed by you,  
I was like beer in a glass to you,  
Girl I don't know what I'd do without you.  
Apple pie where my body's made of lead  
Apple pie bed, apple pie where my body's made of lead  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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