

Come Bite The Apple

Mother Love Bone

How did I get here
What song did I sing
Just what have I done to deserve such a thing
(You say I've heard all that before)
(So won't you give it up and stop using me)
(I've heard all that before)
So bring me an apple, I'm crying
I been persecuted, like a lying man
The spirit provides me
Its what I am today
This spirit it gives but also can take away
(And you say I've heard all that before)
(So won't you give it up baby and stop using me)
(I've heard this all before)
So come bite the apple, I'm run down
Like sodom to gommorah, all dead now
So please stop to laugh and pity me
My soul means well but I'm sorry
My skin it is withered and I'm nervous
My future was in my hands, 'til I washed it all away
Get along little sister I heard your doing well
Doing well said get along little sister
Heard your doing well
Etc, bla, bla, bla

Songwriters

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