

Apron Strings

Everything But the Girl

Apron strings, hanging empty crazy things
My body tells me, I want someone
To tie to my apron strings Apron strings, waiting for you pretty things
That I could call you, I want someone
To tie to my lonely apron strings Your baby looks just like you when you were young
And he looks at me with eyes that shined
And I wish that he were mine
Then I go home with my eyes
Apron strings, cold and lonely for time brings
Thoughts that only will be quiet when someone clings
To my apron strings And I'll be perfect in my way
When you cry I will be there
I'll sing to you and comb your hair
All your troubles I will share
For apron strings, can be used for other things
Than what they're meant for and
You'd be happy wrapped in my apron strings
You'd be happy wrapped in my apron strings
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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