

# My Heart Is An Apple

## Arcade Fire

I'll admit I'm full of shit  
That's how I know I love you  
That's how I know I trust you  
You're not sure if there's a right or wrong  
But it feels like there is when I treat you like this  
I go outside  
Texas, I won't come home  
Not even if you call  
I can't hear you at all  
I can't explain why it's a sin the state I'm living in  
I just feel so tired  
I go outside  
My mouth is full, your heart is an apple  
My mouth is full, my heart is an apple  
Pomme, pomme, pomme, pomme  
Pomme, pomme, pomme, pomme  
Please don't even call  
Can't hear you at all

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