

Lemon Meringue Pie

Jeremy Fisher

Pulled into town about a quarter to three
Singing songs from Spain at the top of my lungs
She said, "Hey, baby", when she saw it was me
I was looking for her, she was looking for fun
Dancing in the kitchen with a wooden spoon
I couldn't see what she was making
From the other side of the room, I took a step inside
And made myself a part of that night
Derrick came home and we played guitar
Sam I am and star you are
She said you always gotta read the box
But you always gotta read me right
We made some lemon meringue pie
It sucked but anyway I would make it with you again, anytime
We ate your lemon meringue pie
I suppose that I shouldn't lie, it's the only reason I came by tonight
Listen in a room to a song about shame
You let me in on every little thing
Playing with the words on the tip of my tongue
Ain't all I can do with the tip of my tongue
Licking the lemon, filling as it drips down
The long neck of my beer
Everyone was laughing and you just smiled
From ear to ear
And said always gotta read the box
But you always gotta read me right
We made some lemon meringue pie
It sucked but anyway I would make it with you again, anytime
We ate your lemon meringue pie
I suppose that I shouldn't lie, it's the only reason I came by tonight
Fly me to the moon and let me play among
the stars
Let me see what spring would be like with you in my arms
She said you always gotta read the box
But you always gotta read me right
We made some lemon meringue pie
It sucked but anyway I would make it with you again, anytime
We ate your lemon meringue pie
I suppose that I shouldn't lie, it's the only reason I came by tonight

Songwriters

Jeremy Binns Published by

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