

Apple Of My Eye

Ed Harcourt

When you're on your own
You walk in the rain
You walk around the house
Then walk around it again

You pretend you're happy
That you've got it all
But don't be upset
If you fall on your knees
And beg like a dog

I've reached a low,
Don't you know
You're the apple of my eye
I'm running low, with this show
No matter how I try
I'm sick of this angst,
Don't need thanks
You're the apple of my eye

I drink a lot of wine
When I am alone
I lose my track of time
My ideas turn to stone
I pretend I'm sad
That I'm still so small
But I'm not upset If
I fall on my knees
And beg like a dog

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