

# 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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