

# Lemon Meringue Pie

Jeremy Fisher

Pulled into town about a quarter to three  
Singin' songs from Spain at the top of my lungs  
She said hey babe when she saw it was me  
I went lookin' for her  
She was looking for fun  
Dancing in the kitchen with a wooden spoon  
I couldn't see what she was makin from the other side of the room  
I took a step inside and made myself a part of that night  
Derek 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

Chorus

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

We listened in her room to a song about shame  
On you on me and on every little thing  
Playin' with the words on the tip of my tongue  
But that ain't all I can do with the tip of my tongue

Lickin' the lemon filling as it drips down the long neck of my beer  
Everyone was laughing  
But you just smiled from ear to ear and said  
You always gotta read the box  
But you always gotta read me right

Chorus

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

Chorus