

## Poison Apples (Hallelujah)

Joan Osborne

Your memory comes back to me  
to strangle me with its sweet taste  
See God would never be so cruel  
to make me live without your face  
Now that I have made you crawl  
It does you good to see me fall  
Like poison apples from the tree  
as heavy as a honey bee

Hallelujah  
I gave you away so easily  
It makes me wonder why

Moving through you every night  
The lovely girls in dresses tight  
The angels dancing on a pin  
The people we are downing in  
Like a needle going in  
Into the shining city skin  
Oh I recall the moment when you ruined me for other men

Hallelujah  
I gave you away so easily  
It makes me wonder why

If I die before you do  
believe me I'll be haunting you  
I'll come upon you while you sleep  
to drown you in a kiss  
So deep