

Oh To Eat An Apple

Johnny Flynn

Jesus Christ, eat your apple,
It's raining cats & dogs
If Happy-Go-Lucky can dance with a girl
And then Cain killed his Abel in fog

And I'm in denial of one or two things,
And three or four besides
And I'll suffer you if you look in my eye
Like the moon has its turn on the tides, on the tides

She sits on the front of the bus like a teacup,
Christening glass with her gaze
And I'm right behind watching her with my knees up
And stretching the time with my ways

I like the rivers in cities,
They've always been there, you see,
I like the feeling of falling through time
And that's what the rivers can be, to me

I never knew you an instant,
But I knew you the instant I saw
That the river went by and you cast it your eye
And we weren't on the bus anymore

I hate the feelings of guilt
That I get when I'm alone or in crowds,
Then I'm with friends and it's fine once again
And it's not such a sin to be proud