

# Apples

Lily Allen

Do you remember way back when, at my old flat  
We'd stay in bed all day having sex and smoking fags  
So much has happened since and I wish we could go back  
I do things differently, but I went off the tracks

So cliché for me to stay, I never meant to break your heart  
I'm to blame for all your pain  
I never could have played that part  
I had to do it baby  
We were both depressed  
Towards the end we were not even having sex  
I felt like I was only good for writing the cheques  
I like a drink but that does not make me a wreck

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One year in you gave me, a set of keys  
Two years and you bended down on one knee  
Three years and we're living out in the country  
Four years and you've given me my beautiful babies  
But it was all too much for me  
Now I'm exactly where I didn't want to be  
I'm just like my mummy and my daddy

I guess the apple doesn't fall far from the tree  
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