

Underneath The Apple Tree

Michael Franks

Underneath the apple tree
Mama's got her eye on me
Just wearing suntan lotion
This is how we spend each day
May, June, and July
Sunning in our birthday suits
Eating that forbidden fruit
It's like perpetual motion
The dogs are sleeping in the shade
Guess we really got it made
Mama Lion and me down underneath the apple tree
Underneath the apple tree
We can snooze so peacefully
Hear those bluebirds blowing
We can hear those mockingbirds up high
Trading eights.
If the radiation's strong we can turn the sprinkler's on
And we can run right through 'em
We drink tea instead of wine
We shoot up with summertime
Mama Lion and me down underneath the apple tree
Got ourselves a little tent, 'case the weatherman calls for show-
ers
Someone's phone is ringing but I don't think it's ours
Dog's are sleeping in the shade
Guess we really got it made
Mama Lion and me down underneath the apple
Mama Lion and me down underneath the apple
Mama Lion and me down underneath the apple tree