

# Beady Eye, Second Bite of the Apple

Shake my tree where's the apple for me  
Tickle my feet with the NME  
No point laughing if you don't know why  
I phone my love just to hear her smile

The word is up if you're tough enough  
The word is up if you're tough enough

Girl in the queue, got an eye on you  
Think you're in and she's looking for sin?  
Yes you're not wrong  
She wants to know what's in your pocket  
Singing that song, dig it all night long

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Come on! Show what you love now  
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