Eddie Reader, Adam

Adam please don't blame yourself The gates of Eden are meant for someone else Adam my dear, no matter what they say or do I don't care as long as I can be here with you I took an apple down from the tree Now they wanna see the back of you and me Ah let them keep their paradise I wouldn't think about it twice Bless my soul oh can't they understand? It's not so hard to leave the promised land I took an apple down from the tree Now they wanna see the back of you and me Ah let them keep their paradise I wouldn't think about it twice Adam baby don't you look so sad How we gonna miss what we never really had