

Joan Osborne, Poison Apples (Hallelujah)

Your memory comes back to me
to starngle me with its sweet taste
see God would never be so cruel
to make me like without your face
Now that I have made you crawl
it does you good to see me fall
like poison apples from the tree
as heavy as a honey bee

(chorus)
Hallelujah

I gave you away so easily
it makes me wounder why
Moving throught you every night
the lovely girls in dresses tight
The angels dancing on a pin
the people we are downing in
Like a needle going in
Oh I recall the moment when
you ruined me for other men

(chorus)
Hallelujah

I gave you away so easily
it makes me wonder why
I don't know why

(repeat)

If I die before you do.
believe me I'll be haunting you
I'll come upon you while you sleep
to drown you in a kiss
so deep