

# Lizzy McAlpine, Apple Pie

Some days I'm lonely  
And some days I'm not  
Some days I am only  
A little bit sad, not a lot

How do you  
How do you make a home?  
What to do?  
'Cause I never stay too long

Every house looks the same in my dreams  
Every house feels like home for a couple weeks  
I've been runnin' 'round trying to find a  
Place where I can breathe  
But me oh my  
I found you under an April sky  
And you feel like  
City life, apple pie baked just right  
Home is wherever you are tonight

Some days feel empty  
Some days feel whole  
Someday we can be in the same city  
Someday we'll be grown and I'll be  
Fine with packing up  
Cardboard boxes filled and sad farewells  
And I'll be fine with that goodbye  
As long as I don't say goodbye to you as well

'Cause every house looks the same in my dreams  
Every house feels like home for a couple weeks  
I've been runnin' 'round trying to find a  
Place where I can breathe  
But me oh my  
I found you under an April sky  
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Let's rent a place  
Two rooms and a window facing  
Buildings and fire escapes  
Might be no AC  
A little bit cramped  
But see if I'm with you, it's okay

Me oh my  
I found you under an April sky  
And you feel like  
City life, apple pie baked just right  
Home is wherever you are tonight