My Heart Is an Apple

Arcade Fire

I'll admit I'm full of shit That's how I know I love you That's how I know I trust you, You're not sure if there's a right or wrong But it feels like there is when I treat you like this I go outside

Texas, I won't come home Not even if you call I can't hear you at all I can't explain why it's a sin the state I'm living in I just feel so tired I go outside

My mouth is full, your heart is an apple My mouth is full, your heart is an apple Pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme

Please don't even call I can't hear you at all