

Apple Tree Blues

Caamp

Wearing raspberry velvet and the rabbits in the hole
Where the apple tree fell over two years ago
Man you could never stop it was always gonna go
When you're hiding in the cotton get a tickle in your soul
And I could really go for a little bit of rock n roll
Yeah I could really go for a little bit of rock n roll

And let's go lookin' in the sugar cane
And wander 'round the country in the pouring rain
Win a couple dollars, lose a couple games
And walk tall laughing in the sugar cane
And then take a trip on a golden airplane
Yeah then take a trip on a golden airplane

And you'll tell me what your hearts been through
Tell me where you're going to
Tell me all the things you'd like to do but you can't
Cause you're scared that you're going to hell
Feels alright but you can't really tell
All of that cigarette ash is good and well
It's good and well

And there's a mother of pearl layin' in the sand
A quarter of the size of the palm of your hand
Hold it to the sun sure does look grand
Hangin' from your mirror on a rubber band
Your whole damn life you never even had a plan
It's like your whole damn life you never even had a plan

To tell me what your hearts been through
Tell me where you're going to
Tell me all the things you'd like to do but you can't
Cause you're scared that you're going to hell
Feels alright but you can't really tell
All of that cigarette ash is good and well
It's good and well