

Apple

Gordi

I guess the apple don't fall far from the tree
'Cause I've been looking at you so long now I only see me
I wanna throw the apple into the sky
Feels like you never understand me so I just wanna drive

To the airport
To the airport
To the airport
To the airport

I guess the apple could turn yellow or green
I know there's lots of different nuances to you and to me
I wanna grow the apple, keep all the seeds
But I can't help but get so angry you don't listen to me

To the airport
To the airport
To the airport
To the airport
To the airport
To the airport
To the airport
To the airport

I think the apple's rotten right to the core
From all the things passed down, from all the apples coming before
I split the apple down symmetrical lines
And what I find is kinda scary, makes me just wanna drive

I wanna know where you go
When you're feeling alone
When you're feeling alone, do you
I wanna know where you go
When you're feeling alone
When you're feeling alone, do you

(Do you, do you, do you, do you...)