

# Mr. Apples

Madness

A devout and well respected man  
Woe betide you if you wander from God's plan  
Square shouldered, straight as a die  
The righteous truth, he never tell you no lies

But when that old sun go down  
He's heading off up the wrong side of town  
Eyes sparkle in the red light glow  
Trouser pockets he's ready to go

Ooooooooooooh  
Calm down, Mr. Apples  
You're gonna do yourself in  
Tell us where you've been

Head of the table at the Rotary club  
Never unsure of which shoulders he should rub  
Scout leader, a pillar of the Church, Capital Punishment  
He wants to bring back the birch (of course, he does)

Cause when that old sun go down  
Heading off under the wrong side of town  
Eyes sparkle in the red light glow  
Trouser pockets he's ready to go

Ooooooooooooh  
Calm down, Mr. Apples  
You're gonna do, you're gonna do yourself in  
Oh tell us where you've been  
And ooooooooooooh  
Calm down, Mr. Apples  
You're gonna wear yourself out  
And what's it all about

Eyes sparkle in the red light glow  
Trouser pockets he's ready to go

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