

Pineapple

Richard Edwards

I am given to despair
I don't think it'll be alright
That's why I leave you alone on Saturday night's
But I think of your eyesight
Think of your asthma
And though you smile sweetly
I check your pulse while you are sleeping

I am given to despair
I don't think it'll be just fine
That's why I dance like a fish and bug out all the time
But I think of your kidneys
Think of your blue jeans
And though you smile sweetly
Still ask you, "babe, what are you thinking of?"

Pineapple, I've fallen and I cannot get up
Oh pineapple, I've fallen and fallen and fallen
Ooh and I don't believe you when you say it's love
I don't believe you when you say, "honey, we're just people"

Pineapple, I've fallen and I cannot get up
Oh pineapple, I've fallen and fallen and fallen
Ooh and I don't believe you when you say it's love
I don't believe you

I am given to despair, I don't think it'll be alright
That's why I leave you alone on Saturday nights