

# Bad Apple

Tribes

A bathtub with a stranger  
Made love to a Cajun dancer  
Then several hours later  
Life's a little shorter  
The drink that overwhelmed me  
Such confusion owns the beauty  
A poison for the lonely  
For all the world to see  
When you're out of time  
This bad apple's no friend of mine  
So what you want  
So what you need  
Cause who you love  
Aren't what they seem  
When all you have you got for free  
The things you do you don't believe  
The mistakes you've made just never leave  
When all you have you got for free

A picture of Jesus on your windshield  
A Sunday afternoon  
Drive for miles and miles together  
Just me and you  
Wasted out and I feel younger

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(adsbygoogle = window.adsbygoogle || []).push({});
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A million miles away  
The day I die gets a little closer  
Still here to stay  
When you're out of time  
This bad apple's no friend of mine

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