

Mom's Apple Pie

Tyrone Davis

I call you everyday
And your answering service say
It say you're not at home
So I call you at work
And you say you can't talk
'Cause you got to make money
'Cause you need to pay your bills
What kind of relationship do we have?
You're like mom's apple pie
You're sweet-sweet-sweet
You're like mom's apple pie
So sweet-sweet-sweet
Well you go to work
From nine 'til five
And I know you're so tired
Workin' nine 'til five
When do I get to see you?
You're like mom's apple pie
You're sweet-sweet-sweet
You're like mom's apple pie
So sweet-sweet-sweet
When I see you in the street
You just pass me by
You won't even speak
What kinda relationship do we have?

(Mom's apple pie)
(Sweet-sweet-sweet)
(Mom's apple pie)
(Sweet-sweet-sweet)
(Mom's apple pie)
(Sweet-sweet-sweet)
(Mom's apple pie)
(Sweet-sweet-sweet)
I call you everyday
And your answering service say
It say you're not at home
So I call you at work
And you say you can't talk
'Cause you got to make money
So you can pay your bills
What kind of relationship do we have?
You're like mom's apple pie
You're sweet-sweet-sweet
So sweet-sweet-sweet
Oh girl, you so sweet (Sweet-sweet-sweet)
So sweet-sweet-sweet (Mom's apple pie)
Oh honey, you so sweet (Sweet-sweet-sweet)
So sweet you can't believe (Mom's apple pie)
(Sweet-sweet-sweet)
(Mom's apple pie)
(Sweet-sweet-sweet)