

# Marika Hackman - Apple Tree

tom:

Intro: Am C D7 F Am

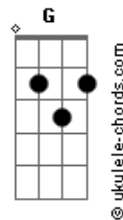
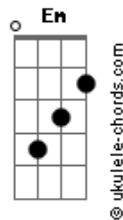
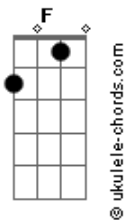
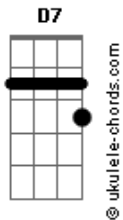
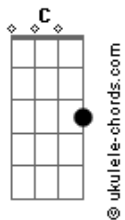
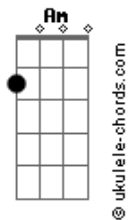
[Primeira Parte]

Am C  
Here I hang from the apple tree  
D7 F  
Oh, take a little bite, take a bite for me  
Am Em  
The pain, it keeps me sane  
G G Am  
For I am more than a taste  
Am C  
The taste in the mouths of the starving crowds  
D7 F  
Oh, pulling at the leaves, pulling off to me  
Am Em  
In feet first the savage dust  
G G Am  
Don't leave me be, leave me be

[Refrão 1]

Am  
Leave me be, I'm tired  
C G Am  
And I feel so damn cold  
Am  
Hold me like a child  
C Em Am  
?Cause I feel so damn old  
C Em Am  
I got so damn old

## Acordes



[Segunda Parte]

Am C  
Here I hang for the seated crowd  
D7 F  
To look upon my eyes, look upon my mouth  
Am Em  
And say we were there that day  
G G Am  
I saw a face, heard a sound?  
Am C  
But now I sit where they used to be  
D7 F  
A quiet little scene of an apple tree  
Am Em  
White roots and balanced fruit  
G G Am  
The winter glowed on her leaves

[Refrão 2]

Am  
Hold me like a child  
C G Am  
?Cause I feel so damn cold  
Am  
Bind me like I'm wild  
C Em Am  
?Cause I feel so damn old  
C Em Am  
I got so damn old  
C G Am  
And I feel so damn old  
C Em Am  
I got so damn old