

# My Heart Is an Apple

Arcade Fire

I'll admit I'm full of shit  
That's how I know I love you  
That's how I know I trust you,  
You're not sure if there's a right or wrong  
But it feels like there is when I treat you like this  
I go outside

Texas, I won't come home  
Not even if you call  
I can't hear you at all  
I can't explain why it's a sin the state I'm living in  
I just feel so tired  
I go outside

My mouth is full, your heart is an apple  
My mouth is full, your heart is an apple  
Pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme-pomme

Please don't even call  
I can't hear you at all