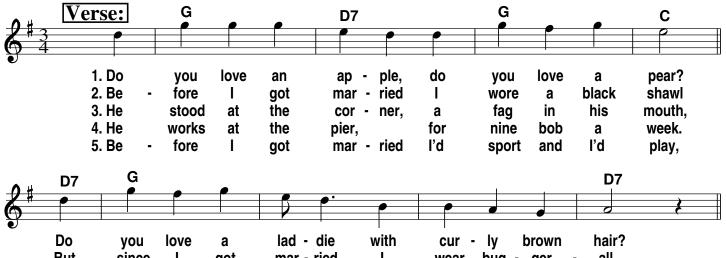
Do You Love An Apple [G]



But since got mar - ried I wear bug ger all. Two hands in his poc - kets, he whis - tled out. me Come Sa tur night he comes rol - ling drunk. day home But the cra - dle. it gets in way. now, me



Still, I love him, I can't de - ny him. I'll be with him where - e- ver he goes.

Do You Love An Apple [D]

