

# The White Stripes, Apple Blossom

hey little apple blossom  
what seems to be the problem  
all the ones you tell your troubles to  
they don't really care for you

come and tell me what you're thinking  
cause just when the boat is sinking  
a little light is blinking  
and i will come and rescue you

lots of girls walk around in tears  
but that's not for you  
you've been looking all around for years  
for someone to tell your troubles to

come and sit with me and talk awhile  
let me see your pretty little smile  
put your troubles in a little pile  
and i will sort them out for you  
i'll fall in love with you  
i think i'll marry you