Appeline Jeffrey Foucault

Intro: F C F C Ive got a girl named Appeline Prettiest thing Ive ever seen Theres no fire that burns So cool or so clean C As my Appeline C Oh my Appeline Well I walked through the valley Of the shadow and Ive seen The hunger of mercy The violence of dreams And the rainbows that shine Am On spilled gasoline F But nothing shines like Appeline Nothing shines like Appeline And will you take me as I am? This bloodshot blue midnight Like a tatoo on my skin Will you tell me you love me? Will you tell me again And tell me one more time?

F C x3

Am F C

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Theyre selling heart attacks on credit

C
And shadows on a screen

F
And theyll grind your bones to dust

C
In this American machine

F
Where the firemen trade their water

C
Am
In for kerosene

F
But Ill never trade

F
C
My Appeline
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Outro: **F C** x7

Never trade my Appeline