Appeline Jeffrey Foucault Intro: FCFC \mathbf{F} C Ive got a girl named Appeline \mathbf{F} C Prettiest thing Ive ever seen \mathbf{F} Theres no fire that burns С Am So cool or so clean С F As my Appeline \mathbf{F} C Oh my Appeline F Well I walked through the valley С Of the shadow and Ive seen The hunger of mercy C The violence of dreams \mathbf{F} And the rainbows that shine С Am On spilled gasoline \mathbf{F} C But nothing shines like Appeline С Nothing shines like Appeline С \mathbf{F} And will you take me as I am? \mathbf{F} This bloodshot blue midnight С Like a tatoo on my skin \mathbf{F} Will you tell me you love me? С Am Will you tell me again F And tell me one more time? **F C** x3 AmFC

F

F Theyre selling heart attacks on credit С And shadows on a screen \mathbf{F} And theyll grind your bones to dust C In this American machine F Where the firemen trade their water С Am In for kerosene F But Ill never trade F C My Appeline C F Never trade my Appeline Outro: FC x7