

Newton's Apple

Danny Michel

I'll carve initials in it,
I'll play until I win.
I'm going to love you till I break.
I'm going to fan your sweet flame,
I'm going to sing your sweet name.
And I'm going to love you till you shake.
'Cause I'm on the road to happiness
And the cool, cool streams of love.
I'm gonna get myself so dirty/filthy
Rolling in the mud.
I've got my eye on bigger things
And the blue-er skies above.
So I'll shoot Newton's apple,
And I'll climb up on high.
I love you god as witness,
So I can't bear to watch this.
Your little heart left in the sun.
3 cheers for Hollywood.
'Cause there's gold in them thar hills,
And I'm gonna get my hands on some.