

# Poison Apple

Phil Mills

Capo 3

Intro: Em Em7 Em C D7

Em Em7 Em C

Go a - way, sil - ly boy. Try to un - der -  
All the frail prin - cess - es, ev - ery maid at  
See the swords, brok - en here... ar - mor rust - ed

D7 G Bm7 C

stand, I've been a pris - on - er long - er than you've been a  
heart, Are stand - ing by my side, prac - tic - ing sed - uc - tive  
through; I weild, as weap - on - ry, dra - gon, mon - ster, mage, and

Am7 G Em7 D C

man. Take this tip: ad - ven - ture may not turn out as you've  
art. I've known the "ev - er af - ter", with - out the hap - py  
Grue, And if it ev - er comes to pass I feel va - ca - tion's

Am7 C Am D C

planned. You have one life to lose. I have the  
part. Ac - cept - ing of my fate: To be ap -  
due, Not by your strength or stealth, I'll simp - ly

Am D Am7 D7

life I choose. You can't save me from the dra - gon, You can't  
peal - ing bait.  
free my - self.

C Bm7 Em D7

save me from my moth - er. You might de - feat my cap - tor, then

C Bm7 Em D7  
 turn in - to a - noth - er If you real - ly knew me, I  
 C Am7 G Bm7  
 don't be - lieve you'd try. There's poi - son in the ap - ple of your eye.  
 1 Am7 2 Am7 Em  
 From serv - ing wench to  
 Bm7 Em Bm7 Em  
 no - ble's wife To wo - men liv - ing free, They plant my leg - end  
 Bm7 C Bm Am7 3  
 in their sons And tempt their men with me. (He's  
 Em Bm7 C Am7  
 fo - cused on my... curves. I'm tel - ling him, he'll die!) There's  
 G Bm7 Am7  
 poi - son in the ap - ple of your eye. There's poi - son in the  
 Em G  
 ap - ple of your eye.

History:

July, 2010