

# Red Apples

## Cat Power

I went down to the river  
To meet the widow  
She gave me an apple  
And it was red I slept in her black arms  
For a century  
She wanted nothing in return  
I gave her nothing in return The ghost of her husband  
Beautiful as a horse  
Pulled up an apple cart  
Full of millions of red apples for us  
Full of millions of red apples for us  
I went down to the river  
To meet the widow  
She gave me an apple  
And it was red  
I slept in her black arms  
For a century  
She wanted nothing in return  
I gave her nothing in return I went down to the river  
To meet the widow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>