## **PROJET MUSICAL**

## DO YOU LOVE AN APPLE

## par Bothy Band



He stood at the corner, a fag in his mouth Two hands in his pockets, he whistled me out

He works at the pier for nine bob a week
Come Saturday night, he comes rolling home drunk

Before I got married I'd sport and I'd play But now, the cradle, it gets in me way

Do you love an apple? Do you love a pear?
Do you love a laddie with curly brown hair?