

# Apple Pie Moonshine

Jake Owen

Well I apologized when I picked her up  
Said this old truck is just a fixer up  
She smiled and said hey that's ok just a couple letters missing from the Chevrolet  
I pulled out of her country club neighborhood  
She was over there looking so damn good  
And I was feeling every bit of my side of the tracks  
But she took care of that when she pulled out that moon shine  
Tasted like an apple pie We were wishing and kissing and sipping that stuff  
Sho' nuff messing me up  
Till I couldn't tell the moonlight from the stars in her eyes  
I never felt so fine caught up in a good time between her  
and that apple pie moonshine well we were dancing around in the high beams  
her hands in the back pockets of my jeans the radio playing the perfect song  
I still think about her every time the thing comes on  
And I never forget that first kiss  
When a country boy got to hold a real princess I can still taste the cinnamon on her lips  
Every time I reminisce  
Its sweeter than moonshine tasting like an apple pie  
We were wishing and kissing and sipping that stuff  
Sho' nuff messing me up  
Till I couldn't tell the moonlight from the stars in her eyes  
I never felt so fine caught up in a good time between her and that apple pie moonshine yeah,  
I couldn't tell the moonlight from the stars in her eyes I never felt so fine  
Caught up in a good time between her and that apple pie moonshine  
Apple pie moonshine

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