Apple Pie (Spirit in the Sky Parody) Music by Norman Greenbaum / Lyrics by JoyLily

Intro: G C Bb G / G Bb C G

G

When we dine on turkey that's dressed

 \mathbf{C}

That's the night that we all eat the best

G

Even when the cran-berry's dry

D

Gonna enjoy that apple pie

G

Gonna enjoy that apple pie

C

That's what we'll do on that special high

When we dine on turkey that's dressed

D G

That's the night that we all eat the best

G C Bb G / G Bb C G

G

Prepare yourself, you know it's a must

Special pants or you'll bust

G

With all this food, you'll be fine

D

Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie

G

Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie

C

That's what we'll do on that special high

On the night that the turkey is dressed

That's the night that we all eat the best

G C Bb G / G Bb C G

G

We'll start a diet some time next year.

C

For now, please, pants don't bust

G

With all this food, we'll be fine

D

Un-buckle your belt for that apple pie

G

Load me up with that apple pie

C

That's what I want on that special night

G

Don't give a crap about all the rest

D

I want the part of the meal that's the best

D

Give me the des-sert that's the best

G C Bb G / G Bb C G



