## I've Eaten Every Kind Geoff Mack, Pat Ford, and Ron Greene late May 2023

I was hitching down the Parkway, singing a song. A red Tesla stopped beside me; it seemed to hum along. The woman driver gave me such a sexy look, I must admit to feeling that my knees and body shook. With an apple in her hand, she offered me a bite. It was an Altapass variety; it tasted just right. I said	E A A		E	E
chorus: I've eaten every kind, ma'am All that you can find, ma'am I've eaten every kind, ma'am Enough to blow your mind, ma'am With skins that really shined, ma'am I've eaten every kind.	E A E B <sup>7</sup>	A E		
King Lucious, Yates, Kennard, and Johnathon Pipin, Pink Lady, Aunt Rachel – oh what fun Red Delicious, Smoothley, and certainly, Candy Crow Egg, Pink York, Early June – all quite dandy Limbertwigs, Bananna, and of course, Jona Gold September Red and Gala – both so bold	A E A B <sup>7</sup>	Α	E	E
[chorus]				
Golden Delicious, Ray, and Late Yellow Don't forget Beer Apple (such a yummy fellow) Staymen, Rome, York, and Snow White Arkansas Black and Ginger Gold – each a delight Virginia Beauty (what a cutie), Grimes, and Wolf River Lodi and Autumn Gala set my heart a-quiver. Yes,	Е	A E A B <sup>7</sup>	E	E
[chorus]				
My stars are now aligned, ma'am And life is so refined, ma'am You might say i'm inclined, ma'am To be wined and dined, ma'am Just my state of mind, ma'am 'Cause i've eaten every kind. Yes, i've eaten every kind.	E A E B <sup>7</sup> E	E A E B <sup>7</sup> E	E	E