Peaches

Bob Schneider

Movin' to the kitchen
gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin' to the kitchen,
Gonna eat me a lot of peaches
Movin' to the kitchen,
gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin' to the kitchen,
i`m gonna eat me a lot of peaches
(Wow)
Peaches come from a can,
they were put there by a man
In a factory downtown
If I had my little way,
I'd eat peaches every day
Sun-soakin' bulges in the shade
Movin' to the kitchen
gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin' to the kitchen,
Gonna eat me a lot of peaches

Movin' to the kitchen,
gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin' to the kitchen,
i`m gonna eat me a lot of peaches
(Wow)
took a little nap where the roots all twist
Squished a rotten peach in my fist
And dreamed about you, woman,
I poked my finger down inside
Made a little room an ant to hide
Nature's candy in my hand or can or a pie
Millions of peaches, peaches for me
Millions of peaches, peaches for free
Millions of peaches, peaches for me
Millions of peaches, peaches for free
Millions of peaches, peaches for me
Millions of peaches, peaches for free
Millions of peaches, peaches for me
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