Peaches & Cream

Beck

Don't tell your right hand, baby
What your left hand do
You know those road check girls
Will make your brown breath blue
Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream
You make a garbage man scream
Such a dangerous dream
Peaches and cream, peaches and cream
You look good in that sweater
And that aluminum crutch
I'm gonna let you down easy
I've got a delicate touch
Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream
You make a garbage man scream
Come on girl it's a dream, ooh ahh
Peaches and cream, peaches and cream
You're a torn out page
From a best selling book
Your home girl's on the line
But your daddy's off the hook
Where do we go now?
Give those pious soldiers
Another lollipop
'Cause we're on the good ship
Maintenant j'ai toi
Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream
You make a garbage man scream
You're such a delicate thing
Ooh, ooh, ah, peaches and cream
You're the only dream I'm gonna need tonight
Peaches and cream
You're the only dream I'm gonna need tonight
Keep your lamplights in the burning
Keep your lamplights in the burning
Keep your lamplights in the burning
Keep your lamplights in the burning
Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream
You make a garbage man scream
Come on girl it's a dream

Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream
You make a garbage man scream
You're such a delicate thing
Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream
Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream

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