# Cherries

## Brendan Benson

The girl with the silver on her face
Want to take her home, meet mom and dad
Hard to tell 'bout a girl like this
She might smile or she might spit on them, yeahI want to scrub her face and take her in my car
She plays with the radio and it drives me mad
Smells like cherries and you know it makes me hot
Talks about them as we drive away, yeahCherries

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