

# 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, yeah I 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, yeah Cherries

Lyrics provided by

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