

# Peaches

## Pastel Vespa

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  
Millions of peaches, peaches for free

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