Daddy's Little Peach

Emery

You got me falling in love with what's next The personality's a casualty but I'm impressed With the way you control the words I'm moving in and out with words So slow down, we don't have to rush How profound is the secret perception to the touch Is it just me or does this routine ever get inside your head? And tell you all the little things that you wish had been said That you wish had been said When, when will I be old enough to do as I please? These late nights are getting old There are better ways to your knees And why did we always have to button up We were daddy's little peach When will I be old enough? When will I be old enough, to do as I please? You got me here but you got me wrong I'm not a cannibal but I cannot say I won't eat one of my own But with words slurred, I confess This smile isn't based on your subtle wit But the cut of your dress It makes that ugly morning seem so far away And if it ever comes at all I'll know Just what to say When, when will I be old enough to do as I please? These late nights are getting old There are better ways to your knees And why did we always have to button up We were daddy's little peach When will I be old enough? When will I be old enough, to do as I please? To do as I please, to do as I please So wake up, wake up, it's the morning Another A, I was in the days Left you wanting reprieve or at least religion But just relax 'cause everyone's sinning Last night, the drinks, the words The kiss, the car, the apartment

The cafe, fake digits, your hand, your make up
Your high heels, impeccable
And all of it just to sit
With some bottle thieves and counterfeits
How respectable, how respectable
Let's turn the lights on
Let's turn the lights on
Let's turn the lights on
When will I be old enough to do as I please?
And why did we always have to button up
(We were daddy's little peach)
When will I be? When will I be?
When will I be? When will I be?

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