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
Let's turn the lights on now
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 old enough? When will I be?
When will I be? When will I be? When will I be?

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