

Peaches

The Strangers

Strolling along minding my own business
Well there goes a girl and a half
She's got me going up and down
She's got me going up and down

Walking on the beaches looking at the peaches

Well I got the notion girl that you got some suntan lotion in that bottle of yours
Spread it all over my peelin' skin baby
That feels real good
All this skirt lappin' up the sun
Lap me up
Why don't you come on and
Lap me up

Walking on the beaches looking at the peaches

Well there goes another one just lying down on the sand dunes
I'd better go take a swim and see if I can cool down a little bit
Cause you and me woman
We got a lotta things on our minds (you know what I mean)

Walking on the beaches looking at the peaches

Will you just take a look over there (where?) There
Is she tryin' to get outta that clitaires?
Liberation for women
That's what I preach
Preacher man

Walking on the beaches looking at the peaches

Oh shit!
There goes the charabang
Looks like I'm gonna be stuck here the whole summer
Well what a bummer
I can think of a lot worse places to be
Like down in the streets
Or down in the sewer
Or even on the end of a skewer

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