

# Cherry Cola

## Eagles of Death Metal

She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola.  
It's hot as hell I can't take the heat,  
Cherry cola.  
I need a kiss below five degrees,  
Cherry cola.  
And I've got the syrup and she's got the soda,  
Cherry cola.  
I'm burning up and she's getting colder,  
Cherry cola.  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola.  
My lips are dry but who needs a drink?  
Cherry cola.  
Yeah I like to lick her lips when they're pink,  
Cherry cola.  
Yeah I get my kicks from your sugar kisses,  
Cherry cola.  
Ooh I'm an addict and you're one of my fixes,  
Cherry cola.  
She said "would you like to introduce your lips to these?"  
Cherry cola.  
Yes P.L.E.A.S.E please,  
Cherry cola.  
She can blow it and I'll pop her bubble,  
  
Cherry cola.  
Yeah she looks like she's asking for all kinds of trouble,  
Cherry cola.  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola.  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,

She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola.  
Gotta be, gotta be, gotta be, gotta be, gotta be, gotta be  
CHERRY!  
Cherry cola.  
Cause it don't taste the same if the cherry is berry,  
Cherry cola.  
Ooh I got, I got, I got an obsession,  
Cherry cola.  
Yeah sipping your lips is my new profession,  
Cherry cola.  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola.  
She tastes, she tastes, she tastes, she tastes, SHE TASTES!  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola,  
She tastes like a Cherry Cola.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>