# Peach, Plum, Pear (Blithe Field remix)

## Joanna Newsom

We speak in the store
I'm a sensitive bore
You seem markedly more
And I'm oozing supriseBut it's late in the day
And you're well on your way
What was golden went gray
And I'm suddenly shyAnd the gathering floozies
Afford to be choosy
And all sneezing darkly
In the dimming divideAnd I have read the right book
To interpret your look
You were knocking me down
With the palm of your eyeThis was unlike the story
It was written to be
I was riding its back
When it used to ride meAnd we were galloping manic
To the mouth of the source
We were swallowing panic
In the face of its forceAnd I am blue
I am blue and unwell
Made me bolt like a horseNow it's done
Watch it go
You've changed some
Water runs from the snowAm I so dear
Do I run rare
You've changed some
Peach, plum, pear
Peach, plum

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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