A Little Piece

The Jezabels

There's a cold easy glow, dancing over our street
I Could have chased you down, I could have held your love
But wouldn't you think me weak?
Of All I should know how the streets come and go
And you chased the kaleidoscope dream
Stranger, baby, always keep me in your sweet memoryA biting cold, precious calling
Drown me under our street
Perfect hips, perfect hips,
She was perfect lips
Pieces of your heart, splattered on the cliffWe go home, watch a movie
Tell me can you feel the beat?
Getting worse, getting worse, she was
Letting those feeling loose, she was becoming a monsterShe drew the line in the mind, she was done
Holding onLook at me, can't you see I'm in love
Hold me tight, there you got it
And did you find, that you like
A little piece of cherry pie,
Hot from the oven, from the oven.And it was, who let the girl out?
(Let the dog out)
Let the girl out?
Don't you miss me the way I miss you
Sailor, sailor, sailor, I'm sending birds to watch over youWhat you see
how did we use to love
Hold me tight,
There, you got it.
And all you need, honestly,
Is a little piece of cherry pie
Hot from the oven.On your knees, (All you need)

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