

# Peaches & Cream

Beck

Don't tell your right hand, baby  
What your left hand do  
You know those road check girls  
Will make your brown breath blue

Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream  
You make a garbage man scream  
Such a dangerous dream  
Peaches and cream, peaches and cream

You look good in that sweater  
And that aluminum crutch  
I'm gonna let you down easy  
I've got a delicate touch

Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream  
You make a garbage man scream  
Come on girl it's a dream, ooh ahh  
Peaches and cream, peaches and cream

You're a torn out page  
From a best selling book  
Your home girl's on the line  
But your daddy's off the hook  
Where do we go now?

Give those pious soldiers  
Another lollipop  
'Cause we're on the good ship  
Maintenant j'ai toi

Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream  
You make a garbage man scream  
You're such a delicate thing  
Ooh, ooh, ah, peaches and cream  
You're the only dream I'm gonna need tonight  
Peaches and cream  
You're the only dream I'm gonna need tonight

Keep your lamplights in the burning  
Keep your lamplights in the burning  
Keep your lamplights in the burning  
Keep your lamplights in the burning

Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream  
You make a garbage man scream  
Come on girl it's a dream  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream  
You make a garbage man scream  
You're such a delicate thing

Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, peaches and cream