

## Cherry Blossom

Paolo Nutini

I got this soul crow on my shoulder  
The evil eyed leads a curious fight  
And even angels can get caught in the end  
With their halos round their ankles

Must be something in the water  
Part time lovin' on the primitive scale  
Two glass mantras on a hook, on a rail  
Both trying to come together

You see me down on easy street,  
Just trying to find my feet  
Feels like I'm doing the same old shit  
Over a different beat  
Let us go somewhere,  
Where all the dogs can't see  
Alone and alive

Yeah, you should taste her majesty  
My little cherry blossom  
Just like a crow, it cut my throat  
My little cherry blossom  
My little cherry blossom

And all the rest seems circumstantial  
Scattered cross a less predictable stage  
Scrambled softly, they're all over your plate  
I'll go and eat it all, like a

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My little cherry blossom  
Oh yeah now  
She's all right now  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah