

## Tombstone, Baby

Peaches

Tombstone, baby, and I'm ready to roll  
highspeed lovin' and I never get old  
necessary kisses when it's cold outside  
come on baby, come on baby  
Buried alive

Coffee wit' your cream and I'm stirrin' it up  
Half my french toast, baby gimme some burn  
if you wanna get up, then I say tough luck  
that's the only way we wake the morning erupt

Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

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