

## 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 memory

A biting cold, precious calling  
Drown me under our street  
Perfect hips, perfect hips,  
She was perfect lips  
Pieces of your heart, splattered on the cliff

We 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 monster

She drew the line in the mind, she was done  
Holding on

Look 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 you

What 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,  
Face me,  
Cherry pie,  
Baby.

On your knees,  
Face me,  
Cherry pie,  
Baby.