

Peach

Allan Rayman

Used two fingers to find the pulse
My subject's here, alive and well
Cold body, she's too cold
Mm, oh I used two fingers on my love
To trigger the response I love
Cold bodies were both cold
Mm, and I never felt so sentimental 'bout something so simple before
Mm-mm, didn't think I'd had it figured out
I never had it all figured out before

Mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
Oh, my love, mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
My love, mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
Oh, my love

I've been so heavy, lately
I forget the rule of fun
I thought of peach, but peach is peach
It's all the same taste to my tongue
Cold bodies are too cold
Cold bodies, oh, oh, cold

Mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
Oh, my love, mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
My love, mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
Oh, my love
Mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
Oh, my love, mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
My love, mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
Oh, my love, mm-mm (Our peach is peach, this peach, this peach)
Oh, my love