

Cherry Picking

Girlpool

I was cherry picking
I was cherry picking dreams
I was cherry picking, did you ever think of me
You were hot and heavy
You were hesitant it seemed
When I'm cherry picking
I always know you're gonna leave

First lovers turn to strangers
Everyone always has to go
Jane she was a dancer
She danced in the afterglow

And when it all is over
When you are there and I am here
I'll pretend that you cared
That I have somehow disappeared

It will make me feel better
Knowing you watch me like the moon
Truth is that I am working
For myself and only me

Yes I am picking cherries
I have a hard time staying clean

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