

# 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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