

Cashew

Jude York

I been picturing heaven
Arms entwined in the soft light
Tangled up in white linen
I'm sorry if you think that I'm too forthright

Over, and over, and over, and over
And over again, like déjà vu
And nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody
Nobody wants you like I do
And you are so cute, I think I could fit you
Inside of my pocket, like a cashew
I got no filter so I'll say it

I wanna see you in church beside the alter
I wanna rip off your shirt and bite your shoulder
Sunday brunch at the country club
I wanna make your body numb (You got me thinking like)

Da, da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da
Da, da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da (You got me thinking like)
Sunday brunch at the country club (Da, da, da, da-da, da-da, da, da)
I wanna make your body numb

I been painting a portrait
Tracing cherries and peaches
Lead me down to the orchard
Oh, I'll be your disciple, if you'll play Jesus

Oh, meet me at the pink hotel, I'll let you in
I'll try to be a gentleman
Somewhere between saint and sin
I got no filter so I'll say it
(I'll say it)

I wanna see you in church beside the alter
I wanna rip off your shirt and bite your shoulder
Sunday brunch at the country club
I wanna make your body numb (You got me thinking like)

Da, da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da
Da, da, da, da-da
Da-da, da, da (You got me thinking like)
Sunday brunch at the country club (Da, da, da, da-da, da-da, da, da)
I wanna make your body numb

(Make your body numb)
Over, and over, and over, and over
And over again, like déjà vu
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody
Nobody wants you like I do
You are so cute, I think I could fit you
Inside of my pocket, like a cashew (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
I got no filter so I'll say it (Ooh-ooh)
Oh-oh, ah, oh-ohh (Da, da, da, da-da, da-da, da, da)

Oh-ohh (Da, da, da, da-da, da-da, da, da)

Sunday brunch at the country club (Da, da, da, da-da, da-da, da, da)

I wanna make your body numb (Da, da, da, da-da, da-da, da, da)