

## Live at the Swamp

Peach Pit

Come to see that you could be just my type  
Dumping your guts on the lawn as we're live at the swamp  
Natalie's in psychedelic sideswipe  
She's had a couple and coming up tears in her bloom  
Charlie's off it too

Holding you is bettering me  
And I know you won't say it  
Wheeling out over the week  
And I'd be down to waste it

Come to see that you and me have timed right  
Hit by the blotter as I rip the water in two  
Now you've got me folded up in hindsight  
As if a day would go by without thinking of you

[?]

Holding you is bettering me  
And I know you won't say it  
Wheeling out over the week  
And I'd be down to waste it

Holding you is bettering me  
And I know you won't say it  
Wheeling out over the week  
And I'd be down to waste it