

# Cherries & Cream

Remi Wolf

You fly  
Morning dove  
Way above my terrain

Dip down through the sky  
Brush your wings on my face  
She don't know about you and I  
And in my head I'm asking like

Is it wrong?  
Are you fearful?  
Do you regret?  
Be careful  
If she's perfect, what are you here for?

You're critical  
But you taste like cherries and cream  
Tangerine, avocado  
Yeah I'm allergic but I like it a lot  
So pitiful  
Yeah I got no self control  
Halloween in Chicago  
I kissed you all night at the empty bottle

Oh la la  
Oh la la

Now and again  
Both my feet go numb  
I yell at the wall  
When you're with her my legs fall off

Is it wrong?  
Are you fearful?  
Do you regret?  
Be careful  
If she's perfect, what are you here for?

You're critical  
But you taste like cherries and cream  
Tangerine, avocado  
Yeah I'm allergic but I like it a lot  
So pitiful  
Yeah I got no self control  
Halloween in Chicago  
I kissed you all night at the empty bottle

Oh la la  
Oh la la