

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
Oh la la
Oh la la
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

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