

## Peaches

### The Stranglers

Strolling along minding my own business  
Well there goes a girl and a half  
She's got me going up and down  
She's got me going up and down

Walking on the beaches looking at the peaches

Well I got the notion girl that you got some suntan lotion in that bottle of yours  
Spread it all over my peelin' skin baby  
That feels real good  
All this skirt lappin' up the sun  
Lap me up  
Why don't you come on and  
Lap me up

Walking on the beaches looking at the peaches

Well there goes another one just lying down on the sand dunes  
I'd better go take a swim and see if I can cool down a little bit  
Cause you and me woman  
We got a lotta things on our minds (you know what I mean)

Walking on the beaches looking at the peaches

Will you just take a look over there (where?) There  
Is she tryin' to get outta that clitaires?  
Liberation for women  
That's what I preach  
Preacher man

Walking on the beaches looking at the peaches

Oh shit!  
There goes the charabang  
Looks like I'm gonna be stuck here the whole summer  
Well what a bummer  
I can think of a lot worse places to be  
Like down in the streets  
Or down in the sewer  
Or even on the end of a skewer