

## Presidents of the United States of America, The "Peaches Corrected"

Visit "[Peaches Corrected](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

chorus)

Movin' too the country, I'm gonna eat a lot of peaches.  
I'm movin' too the country, I'm gonna eat me a lot of  
peaches.  
I'm moving too the country, gonna eat a lot of peaches,  
Moving too the country, I'm gonna eat a lot of peaches.

Peaches come from a can,  
They were put there by a man,  
In a factory down town.  
And if i had my little way,  
I'd eat peaches every day.  
Sun soaking bluges in the shade.

(chorus)

I took a little map where the rooots all twist,  
squished a rotten peach in my fist,  
And dreamed about you woman.  
I put my finger down inside,  
Make a little room for a man to hide,  
Natures candy in my hand in can or pie.

Millions of peaches,  
Peaches for me.  
Millions of peaches,  
Peaches for free. (3x repeat)

Millions of peaches,  
Peaches for me.  
Millions of peaches,  
Peaches for free. (3x repeat)

Visit [Presidents of the United States of America, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.