

## Dishwalla "Miss Emma Peel"

Visit "[Miss Emma Peel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I come home late at night  
On the floor to turn you on  
I check for tint and Technicolor  
'Cause after you there is no other

Your brown hair is my connection  
Connects my resurrection  
And everyone else is just a harlot  
Star Search spokes model starlet

Miss Emma Peel  
Black boots kick high at his face  
One last look at the grace of  
Miss Emma Peel

Catch the curve of your leather heel  
Before he blacks out  
That's another one down  
For Miss Emma Peel

I sit beside her in the evening  
And watch her rerun secrets by my ears  
Cat eyes watch with British humor  
'Cause she's a mod-feel sixties savior

Your brown hair is my connection  
Connects my resurrection  
And everyone else is just a harlot  
A Star Search spokes model starlet

Miss Emma Peel  
Black boots kick high at his face  
One last look at the grace of  
Miss Emma Peel

Catch the curve of your leather heel  
Before he blacks out  
That's another one down for  
For Miss Emma Peel  
For Miss Emma Peel

Miss Emma Peel

Black boots kick high at his face  
One last look at the grace of  
Miss Emma Peel

Catch the curve of your leather heel  
Before he blacks out  
That's another one down for  
For Miss Emma Peel

For Miss Emma Peel  
For Miss Emma Peel  
For Miss Emma Peel

Visit [Dishwalla](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.