

Mark King

"Peaches"

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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've got the notion girl that you've got some suntan
lotion in that bottle
Of yours
Spread it all over my peeling skin body, that feels real
good.

All this skirt,
Lapping 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 better go take a swim and see if I can cool down a
little bit
Coz you and me woman, we got a lot of 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 trying to get out of that clitoris ?
Liberation for women, that's what I preace. (Preacher
man)

Walking on the beaches, looking at the peaches

Oh shit, there goes the charabang
Looks like I'm going to be stuck here the whole summer
Well, what a bummer!
I can think of a lot worse places to be

Like down on the streets
Or down in the sewer
Or even on the end of a skewer

Down on the beaches
Just looking at the peaches
Down on the beaches
Just looking at the bodies
Down on the beaches
Just looking at the sun glasses
Down on the beaches
Just looking at all the peaches
Down on the beaches
Just looking at all the peaches
Down on the beaches
Just looking at all the peaches
Down on the beaches

Um hum um hum um hum um humm
Um hum um hum um hum um humm
Um hum
Um hum
Um hum um hum um hum um humm

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