

The Jezabels

"A Little Piece"

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There's a cold easy glow, dancing over our street
I Could have chased you down, I could have held your
love
But wouldn't you think me weak?
Of All I should know how the streets come and go
And you chased the kaleidoscope dream
Stranger, baby, always keep me in your sweet memory

A biting cold, precious calling
Drown me under our street
Perfect hips, perfect hips,
She was perfect lips
Pieces of your heart, splattered on the cliff

We go home, watch a movie
Tell me can you feel the beat?
Getting worse, getting worse, she was
Letting those feeling loose, she was becoming a
monster

She drew the line in the mind, she was done
Holding on

Look at me, can't you see I'm in love
Hold me tight, there you got it
And did you find, that you like
A little piece of cherry pie,
Hot from the oven, from the oven.

And it was, who let the girl out?
(Let the dog out)
Let the girl out?
Don't you miss me the way I miss you
Sailor, sailor, sailor, I'm sending birds to watch over
you

What you see
how did we use to love
Hold me tight,
There, you got it.
And all you need, honestly,
Is a little piece of cherry pie

Hot from the oven.

On your knees, (All you need)

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