

## **Elms**

### **"Black Peach"**

Visit "[Black Peach](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

A tight little tee shirt everybody likes  
You come from the country to dance away the night  
It isn't that your mama wouldn't be proud  
It's only that your daddy would never live it down

Almost sweet, black peach

Bold as the daylight, shooting off your mouth  
You laugh like a belle but you've never been south  
Walking like a cowboy, kissing like a flame  
You'll let him in your heart, but he'll never get your name

Almost sweet, black peach

It ain't where you come from, ain't where you been  
It ain't who you call when the clouds roll in  
You spent all your youth crying, ?More, more, more?  
And now you wanna know what living's for?

You'd kill for a good time, shooting from the hip  
The boy got fresh and you fattened his lip  
You cut all the classes that you never liked  
And drove too fast before you even rode a bike

Almost sweet, black peach

It ain't where you come from, ain't where you been  
It ain't who you call when the clouds roll in  
You spent all your youth crying, ?More, more, more?  
And now you wanna know what living's for?

You can't feel the summer all year long  
You gotta know the cold to know when it's gone  
The only thing brighter than the sun is truth  
And only one time were you ever given proof

Almost sweet, black peach  
Almost sweet, black peach  
Almost sweet, black peach  
You're my black peach

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

---

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