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12 Stones "Peaches"

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Movin' to the country, gonna eat a lot of peaches Movin' to the country, Gonna eat me a lot of peaches

Movin' to the country, gonna eat a lot of peaches Movin' to the country, gonna eat a lot of peaches (Wow)

Peaches come from a can, they were put there by a man In a factory downtown If I had my little way, I'd eat peaches every day Sun-soakin' bulges in the shade

[Chorus]

[Chorus:]

Take a little naps where the roots all twist Squished a rotten peach in my fist And dreamed about you, woman, I poked my finger down inside Make a little room a man to hide Nature's candy in my hand or can or a pie

Millions of peaches, peaches for me Millions of peaches, peaches for free Millions of peaches, peaches for me Millions of peaches, peaches for free Millions of peaches, peaches for me Millions of peaches, peaches for me Millions of peaches, peaches for me Millions of peaches, peaches for f

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