

Stranglers "Peaches"

Visit "[Peaches](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Strolling along minding my own buisness
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 got the notion girl that you got some suntan
lotion in that bottle of yours
Spread it all over my peelin' skin baby
That feels real good
All this skirt lappin' 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'd better go take a swim and see if I can cool down a
little bit
'Cause you and me woman
We got a lotta 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 tryin' to get outta that clitaires?
Liberation for women
Thats what I preach
Preacher man

Walking on the beaches looking at the peaches

Oh shit
There goes the charabang
Looks like im gonna be stuck here the whole summer
Well what a bummer
I can think of a lot worse places to be
Like down in the streets

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

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

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