

# Busted, Peaches

[Chorus:]

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]

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