

Nick Mackenzie, Peaches On A Tree

You always keep a young girl warm

son

mmh

You have to hear what I say

son.

You have to be as nice as can be

son

mmh

'cause that's the only right way

son.

That's what my father used to teach me.

Never let another story reach me.

You can't grow peaches on a tree

Meant for cherries

you will see

And so forever it will be.

Soft and tender as I say

son.

You do the things in a perfect way

son.

You can't grow peaches on a tree

Meant for cherries

you will see

And so forever it will be.

Na

na

na

na . . .

You always keep a smiling face

son

Don't try to do it so in space

son.

Please try her nicely to embrace

son

mmh

'cause that's the only right base

son.

That's what my father used to teach me . .

Sure all those things you have to face

son

mmh

'cause that's the only right base

son.

That's what my father used to teach me