

Jim Ed Brown, You Can't Grow Peaches On A Cherry Tree

Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo.

I'd have tried to make you love me
I've done everything your way
And I'm trying for the words
You'll never say.

You think love has an illusion
It must end in sad inclusion
If that's what you feel
That's just how it will be.

Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo
You can't grow peaches
On a cherry tree.

When I feel the peaches blossom
I'll regret I said goodbye
I'll remember cherry kisses
And I'll cry.

But I can't go on pretending
That our love is never ending
For you can't be loved
Unless you want to be.

Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo
And you can't grow peaches
On a cherry tree.

Someday I will find a new love
But for you that can be none love
For you can't be loved
Unless you want to be.

Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo
You can't grow peaches
On a cherry tree...