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Peach
Broods
 [Intro]
Bb Dm C
[Verse 1]
Love the peace when I feel alone
                           Gm
 It s a part of me that I never run from
Bb
Black and white, playing clean surround
Feet on the ground, but I hate it down there
[Verse 2]
Bb
Hot and cold, young and old
                           Dm
                                             Gm
All the more I know, the less I feel right
Bb
Hot and cold, young and old
All the more I know, the less I feel
[Pre-Chorus]
I m high and I m low, no control
But everything s looking peach
                          F
                              Gm
I m high and I m low, no control
But everything s looking peach
[Chorus]
                                             F Gm
 So I don t need it all when it feels like old
  Cause everything s looking peach now
                                             F Gm
No I don t need it all when it feels like old
 Cause everything s looking peach now
[Verse 3]
Bb
                                  Dm
Hate the feel when I m in the crowd
                           Gm
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It s a part of me, I can never run from
Bb
 The colour s bright, playing in surround
Pull me off the ground where the air is so clear
[Verse 4]
Hot and cold, young and old
                                             Gm
All the more I know, the less I feel right
[Pre-Chorus]
I m high and I m low, no control
But everything s looking peach
                              Gm
I m high and I m low, no control
But everything s looking peach
[Chorus]
                                             F Gm
 So I don t need it all when it feels like old
  Cause everything s looking peach now
C
                                             F Gm
No I don t need it all when it feels like old
 Cause everything s looking peach now
[Interlude]
     F Gm
           2x
[Bridge]
    Bb
I know it s hard to see me down
I cry and cry upon the ground
A simple price I pay for all the love I feel when I m okay
   Bb
I know it s hard to see me down
I cry and cry upon the ground
A simple price I pay for all the love I feel
[Pre-Chorus]
     C
                              Gm
I m high and I m low, no control
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[Chorus]

C FGm

So I don t need it all when it feels like old

Cause everything s looking peach now

C FGm

No I don t need it all when it feels like old

Cause everything s looking peach now

[Outro]

C FGm

Now

C FGm

Now

C FGm

Now

C FGm

Now, now, now

C

Everything s looking peach now, now

Gm

Everything s looking peach now, now
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But everything s looking peach