

Cause even when she s next to me

G

We could not be more far apart

Bm

A

D

G

Cause she tastes like birthday cake and storytime and fall

A

But to her

G

I taste of nothing at all

Chorus:

Bm

A

G

And she smells like lemongrass and sleep

Bm

A

G

She tastes like apple juice and peach

Bm

A

F#m

G

You would find her in a polaroid picture

A

G

And she means everything to me