

Peaches

The Presidents of the United States of America

Cifrado por: Elder Sano Pereira

(F# C# G# C#)

Movin to the country, gonna eat a lot of peaches
I m movin to the country, I m gonna eat me a lot of peaches
I m movin to the country, I m gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin to the country, I m gonna eat a lot of peaches

E A E A E
Peaches come from a can, they were put there by a man
A G#

In a factory downtown

E A E A E
If I had my little way, I d eat peaches everyday
A G#

Sun soakin bulges in the shade

Movin to the country, I m gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin to the country, I m gonna eat a lot of peaches
I m movin to the country, gonna eat a lot of peaches
Movin to the country, gonna eat a lot of peaches

I took a little nap where the roots all twist
Squished a rotten peach in my fist
And dreamed about you woman
I poked my finger down inside, makin a little room for a ant to hide
Nature s candy in my hand or can or a pie

(Bass solo) - C#, B, Bb, B

(C# B A# B)
Millions of peaches, peaches for me
Millions of peaches, peaches for free
Millions of peaches, peaches for me
Millions of peaches, peaches for free

Look Out!

(Interlude) - C#, B, Bb, B

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

Look Out!