

PEACHES

^G ^D ^{Em} ^D
 movin' to the country, gonna eat a lot of peaches
^G ^D ^{Em} ^D
 movin' to the country, gonna eat me a lot of peaches
^G ^D ^{Em} ^D
 movin' to the country, gonna eat a lot of peaches
^G ^D ^{Em} ^D
 movin' to the country, I'm gonna eat a lot of peaches

^F ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^F
 peaches come from a can, they were put there by a man
^{Bb} ^A
 in a factory downtown
^F ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^F
 if I had my little way, I'd eat peaches every day
^{Bb} ^A
 sun-soakin' bulges in the shade

^F ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^F
 took a little nap where the roots all twist, squished a rotten peach in my fist
^{Bb} ^A
 and dreamed about you, woman
^F ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^F
 I poked my finger down inside, make a little room for an ant to hide
^{Bb} ^A
 nature's candy in my hand or can or a pie

^D ^{D7} ^G ^C
 millions of peaches, peaches for me
^D ^{D7} ^G ^C
 millions of peaches, peaches for free