PEACH, PLUMB, PEAR
FROM "WALNUT WHALES"  Joanna Newsom
arr. doublewuzzy

We speak in the store I'm a sensitive bore and you're markedly more and I'm oozing surprise But it's late in the day and you're well on your way and my Valentine's gray and I'm suddenly shy And the gathering floozies afford

2002
written to be
I am riding its back when it used to ride me and we are

writen to be
I am riding its back when it used to ride me and we are

galloping maniac to the mouth of the source we are swallowing panic in the face

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of its force I am blue

of its force I am blue

I am blue I am blue and unhwell

I am blue I am blue and unhwell
Peach, Plum, Pear

So bolt like a horse Oh you're so gone to chew some ice

and you've changed some reduced to tongue, ear-drum, thumb, pen-ch and price I'm so

dear I run rare I run rare but you've changed so

me Peach, plumb, pear Peach, plum