

A Little Piece

The Jezabels

There's a cold,
Easy glow
Dancing over our street. I could have chased it down.
I could've held your love,
But wouldn't you think me weak. Of all, I should know
How the streets come and go
When you chased the kaleidoscope dream,
But stranger, baby, always keep me
In your sweet memory. Biting cold, precious calling,
Drowned me under our street.
Perfect hips, perfect hips, she was,
Perfect lips, pieces of your heart
Splattered on the cliff.
We go home, watch a movie.
Tell me can you feel the beat?
Getting worse, getting worse,
She was, letting those feelings loose;
She was, becoming a monster.
She drew the line in the mind,
She was through holding on. Look at me, can't you see? I'm in love,
Hold me tight. There, you got it.
And did you find that you like a little
Piece of cherry pie,
Hot from the oven. And it was 'who let the girl out'
(Let the dog out) 'let the girl out',
Don't you miss me the way I miss you.
Sailor, Sailor, Sailor,
I'm sending birds to watch over you.
What you see, how did we used to love,
Hold me tight. There, you got it.
And all you need, honestly,
A little piece of cherry pie,
Hot from the oven.
On your knees, face me, cherry pie, baby.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>