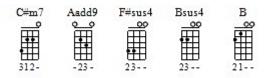
# Peach, Plum Pear

## **Joanna Newsom**

(From The Milk-Eyed Mender)





#### **INTRO**

C#m7 Aadd9 F#sus4 Bsus4 B x2

#### **VERSE 1**

C#m7 Aadd9

We speak in the store i'm a sensitive bore

#sus4 Bsus4

You seem markedly more and I'm oozing surprise

C#m7 Aadd9

But it's late in the day and you're well on your way

F#sus4 Bsus4

What was golden went gray and I'm suddenly shy

C#m7 Aadd9

And the gatherin' floozies afford to be choosy

F#sus4 Bsus4 B

And all sneezing darkly in the dimming divide

C#m7 Aadd9

And I have read the right books to interpret your looks

F#sus4 Bsus4

You were knocking me down with the palm of your eye

C#m7 Aadd9 F#sus4 Bsus4 B

## VERSE 2

C#m7 Aadd9

This was unlike the story it was written to be

F#sus4 Bsus4 I

I was riding its back when it used to ride me

C#m7 Aadd9

And we were galloping manic to the mouth of the source

F#sus4 Bsus4 B

We were swallowing panic in the face of its force

C#m7 Aadd9 F#sus4 Bsus4 B

And I am blue

C#m7 Aadd9

I am blue and unwell

F#sus4 Bsus4 B

Made me bolt like a horse

### C#m7 Aadd9 F#sus4 Bsus4 B

C#m7 Aadd9

Now it's done

F#sus4 Bsus4 B

Watch it go

C#m7 Aadd9

You've changed some

F#sus4 Bsus4 B

Water runs from the snow

C#m7 Aadd9 F#sus4

Am I so dear?

Bsus4 B

Do I run rare?

C#m7 Aadd9

And you've changed some

F#sus4

Peach, plum, pear.

Bsus4 B

Peach, plum

C#m7 Aadd9 F#sus4 Bsus4 B repeat to fade