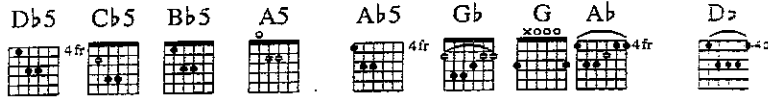


PEACH

Composed by
PRINCE

Moderate blues

Db5 Cb5 Bb5 A5 Ab5 Gb G Ab D7



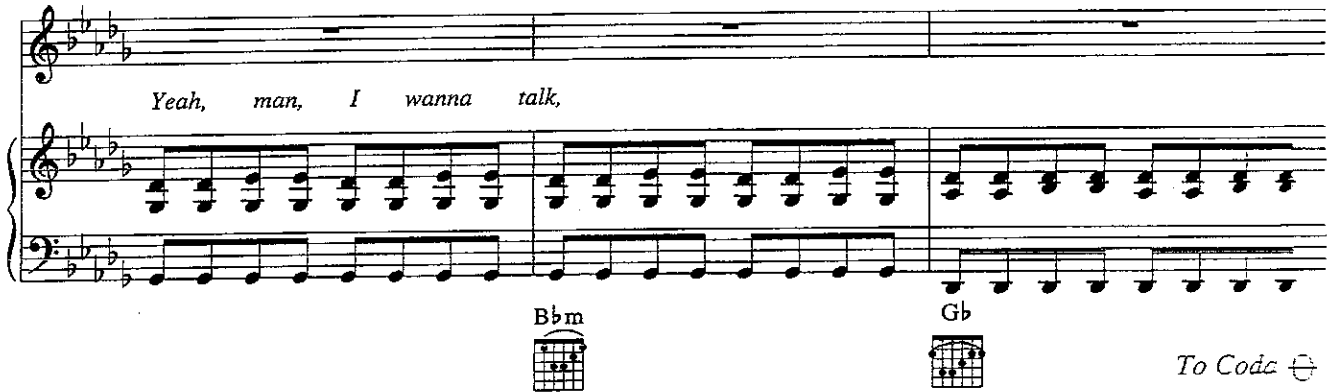
Spoken. Uh Uh

here she comes, she got them gold hot pants on again.



Gb Db

Yeah, man, I wanna talk,

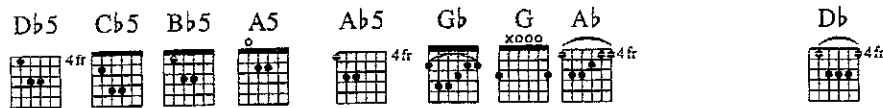


Bbm Gb

To Coda ⊕

but, I don't know her, she's a peach





She was dark, _____ she was tan, _____
 _____ feel-in' fine, _____
 _____ ev-ery ounce, _____
 _____ if I kissed _____

_____ she made me _____ glad 2 be _____
 _____ get - tin' wild _____ al - ways on _____
 _____ I was sure _____ when her tit -
 her, I would try _____ but I'm last _____

_____ a man. _____ She was young, _____ she was smart, _____
 _____ my mind. _____ Here she comes, _____ dressed in red, _____
 _____ ties bounced. _____ Ev - ery way _____ she's a win -
 _____ on her list. She's so cool _____ and I'm so ug -

_____ just one glance, _____ and she stole _____
 _____ yeah, her tongue's _____ al - ways in _____
 _____ ner, turn up gay, _____ preach - er 2 _____
 ly, I'd be a fool _____ to think she _____

Bbm



— my heart. — The kind a girl ya wan - na teach, —
 — my head. — Her hot pants can't hide her
 — a sin - ner. No one u want your ma - ma 2
 — could love me. This kind of girl's al - ways out of

Gb



Db5



Cb5



Bb5



A5



cheeks, she's a peach. —
 meet, she's a peach. —
 reach, she's a peach. —
 she's a peach. —

1. 2. 3.

4.

D.S. al Coda

Ab5



Gb



G



Ab



Ab5



Gb



G



Ab



2. Sum - mer - time, —
 3. She was pure, —
 4. I would die —

Coda



Db5



Cb5



Bb5



A5



Ab



Gb5



G5



Db

