

# Justin Bieber - Peaches (feat. Daniel Caesar / Giveon)

tom:

Intro: F Em Dm C

I got my peaches out in Georgia  
(oh, yeah, shit)

I get my weed from California  
(that's that shit)

I took my chick up to the North  
Yeah (bad-ass bitch)

I get my light right from the source  
Yeah (yeah, that's it)

And I see you (oh)  
The way I breathe you in (in)  
It's the texture of your skin

I wanna wrap my arms around you  
Baby Never let you go, oh  
And I say, oh

There's nothing like your touch  
It's the way you lift me up  
Yeah, and I'll be right here with you  
Till the end of time

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Yeah (yeah, that's it)

You ain't sure yet  
But I'm for ya

All I could want  
All I could wish for

Nights alone that we miss more  
And days we save as souvenirs

There's no time

I wanna make more time  
And give you my whole life

I left my girl, I'm in my Yorker  
Hate to leave her, call it torture  
Remember when I couldn't hold her  
Left the baggage for a mover

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I get the feeling, so I'm sure  
(sure)

Hand in my hand because I'm yours  
(I can't)

I can't pretend, I can't ignore  
You're right for me

Don't think you wanna know just where  
I've been, ohh

Done bein' distracted  
The one I need is right in my arms  
Your kisses taste the sweetest  
With mine

And I'll be right here with you  
Till the end of time

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## Acordes

