

Pink Piece of Peace

Oh, Holly, please
Please, Holly, please
Oh, Holly, please
Please come home

Oh, Holly, please
Swedish blonde
Oh, Holly, please
Don't be gone

She leapt before she looked
Wanting to be giddy
Looking for a good time
It was sad

Oh, Holly, please
Please, Holly, please
Oh, Holly, please
Alright

Things are pretty bad
When you ain't got a pad
Life's not too rad
When you ain't got no pad

But don't be sad
You'll get your pad
And when I do
Oh, Holly, please

We take a bath
Hugs and kisses
We go to sleep
Wins and misses

I haven't brushed my hair
For more than a year
Holly braids and washes it
Keeps me at ease

Oh, Holly, please
Please, Holly, please
Tell me I'm your
Pink piece of peace

The still clear air
The grayness of the trees
But very soft
Please, Holly, please

Oh, Holly, please
Strawberry pie
Tell me I'm your
Pink piece of peace

Oh, Holly, please
Please, Holly, please
Oh, Holly, please
Please come home