

# Blondie, Imitation of kiss

This is an imitation of a kiss  
An imitations, all it is  
And when I kiss you  
It may look like a kiss  
Call it a kiss  
This imitation of love  
It's an imitation of romance  
All hollow gestures and demands  
You get aggressive  
So tired of routines  
You go to extremes  
This imitation of romance  
There's a place I used go  
It's closed down, long ago  
I lie down there, in your darkness  
Watching rivers flow  
Now it's an imitation, of a love  
No ones fooling anyone  
And though you're here now  
I'm so far away  
Let's call it a day  
This imitation of a kiss  
When it looks like  
All is lost here  
Something reappears  
All my reasons, leave the room now  
Leaving you, still here  
This is an imitation of goodbye  
I say it's over, all the time  
Yet I'm still with you  
Don't why it is  
I can't resist  
This imitation, of a kiss  
I can't resist you kiss, your kiss  
Imitation  
Of a kiss