## 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