

# Guano Apes, Kiss The Dawn

Loaded forecast on you  
the pants are tight  
you are ready to use  
searching for some trouble  
whos gonna be the one  
and try to feed your hunger  
empty eyes  
leading your own sorrow  
none to get on  
none to roll over this night honey  
the lavatory is open  
as you blocked his head away  
twenty-one is such a good number  
conversation lost its weight anyway  
we are walking on a thin line  
no you better stay away from this  
and shut your mug  
and read my lips  
we are just kids

do you talk to me  
pull the string  
so I can be a doll  
you wont cover me up  
cause Im the girl who kisses the dawn  
kiss the dawn  
kiss the dawn

rebel mad and broken  
why do you throw your days away  
twenty-one was not a good number  
conversation lost its hate anyway  
you are walking on a thin line  
and you better avoid the risk  
so shut your mug  
and read my lips  
we are just kids

do you talk to me  
pull the string  
so I can be your doll  
you wont cover me up  
cause Im the girl who kisses the dawn  
dont you talk to me  
pull the string  
dont want to be your doll  
you wont cover me up  
because Im the girl who eats the scrub