

Kiss, Boomerang

Gonna throw down the dice on a roll, it's a showdown, gonna walk on hot coals
Cut the deck, better place your bet, 'cause the game ain't over yet

Wanna keep you under lock and key, can't you see what you do to me
Get the noose, I know I'm gonna hang, 'cause you're like a boomerang, boomerang

On the way up, you change your tune, so pay up, and it ain't too soon
Can't make up or break up, can't feel a thing, you want a piece of everything

First you're cold and then you're hot, you're in the mood and then you're not
Yeah, I know I'll get a bang, 'cause you're like a boomerang, boomerang

You can slip and you can slide, but there ain't nothin' you can hide
You just can't say no, well here I come, baby, and here I go

A boomerang, a boomerang