

Our Lady Peace, Kiss On The Mouth

If you were king
If you were king you'd set me free
But I'd be too dumb
Well I'd be too dumb to ever leave

Sometimes it is good
Sometimes it's as bad as it could be
Sometimes it's lost
And sometimes it's right in front of me

I love it, I hate it, I feel like a whore
I give it, I take it, I come back for more
I build it, I break it, I even the score

I thank you for the war
I thank you for the hollywood ending
Give thanks for it all
Cause life's not as easy as it seems

Sometimes it's a rose
And sometimes the smell is sobering
Sometimes it's a mouse
And sometimes the sound is deafening

I love it, I hate it, I feel like a whore
I give it, I take it, I come back for more
I build it, I break it, I even the score

It feels like it beats you up
It feels like it knocks you out
feels like a kiss on the mouth

It feels like the saddest song
Nothing can stop us now
Feels like a kiss on the mouth

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