

Sister Seven, Kiss Me Baby

The smell of sweat and suntan lotion
The smell of the wind coming off the ocean
It's like summertime perfume
The rising tide and the babies tanning
Who knows what they might be planning?
They ain't got nothing else to do

They don't know what it's like to be lonely
They dance when they walk
And they turn around and say

Kiss me baby

Young lovers they got so much in common
They both love sunsets and chocolate almonds
I'd sell my soul to be that innocent again
She believes everything he says
And he likes her in a short, short dress
But they don't even know where to begin