

The Buzzcocks, Kiss 'N' Tell

You should write a book
I remember the times you wanted ten pence for a look
Which you took

I'm under your spell
Go on then kiss'n'tell
Take what you can sell
Go on now kiss'n'tell
Log on to the well
Go for it kiss'n'tell
Come on now 'kin'ell you want to
Just kiss'n'tell

So tired
My home contents insurance has just expired
Unrequired

Power without guilt
Is like love without doubt
Secrets will in time find a way out
As a shout

New York
Why not go for a walk in Central Park
After dark

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Go on now kiss'n'tell
Log on to the well
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