

# The Maccabees, Toothpaste Kisses

Cradle me  
I'll cradle you  
I'll win your heart  
with a woop-a-woo  
pulling shapes just for your eyes  
so with toothpaste kisses and lines  
I'll be yours and you'll be

Lay with me, I'll lay with you  
we'll do the things that lovers do  
put the stars in our eyes  
and with heart shaped bruises  
and late night kisses  
divine