

# A Kiss Could Be Deadly, The Book Not The Feeli

Stop acting like everything's fine  
We're in for some trouble now  
Just re-plan it  
Don't panic - yet  
Listen for footsteps in the hall  
She's so unpredictable  
Stop blushing  
It's nothing new  
And I'm through with it  
Is it over yet  
A single cigarette  
Desperately unaware  
An unseen love affair  
So cut me down again  
We'll call it perfect then  
And you might know how it begins  
But you'll never guess just how this one ends  
I'm not the one that set you off  
Slow down a little bit  
Just forget it  
You'll regret it soon  
There's only one way out of here  
And I don't think you'll like it much  
Stop Guessing  
We're regressing back  
And I'm through with it  
Is this what you wanted?  
Well this is what you get