

# Courteeners, That Kiss

The way that you looked at him, and then you looked at me.

You must think that I'm proper blind, proper blind not to see.

That I was just a stopgap sitting somewhere in-between his hand and his lap

Lemme tell you that I wasn't born yesterday my dear.

That kiss that lasted too long, we probably shouldn't have danced to that song

It was nothing, it was everything, it's really such a shame it's so hard to explain, to you.

He's back in town tonight, he's expecting you round a quarter to nine

but you won't be there, cuz he prefers the proverbials of you.

If he only knew what you thought, the lust, the lack of trust, the temptation you thought

He's worthless as maxims and flouts

He's just a passing fashion and he's on his way out

That kiss that lasted too long, we probably shouldn't have danced to that song

It was nothing, it was everything, it's really such a shame it's so hard to explain, to you.

I know that I shouldn't but I enjoyed it

I know that I shouldn't but I enjoyed it

I know that I shouldn't but I enjoyed it

I know that I shouldn't but I enjoyed it

I know that I shouldn't but I enjoyed it

I know that I shouldn't but I enjoyed it

That kiss that lasted too long, we probably shouldn't have danced to that song

It was nothing, it was absolutely everything, it's really such a shame it's so hard to explain, to you.