

Damnells, Kiss Catastrophe

Why do you kiss goodbye every night
Giving me every reason to lie
Can I be in your way for awhile
Can I get in the back seat and hide

Take it down to the street anytime
Lock me out of the sheets for awhile
Give us a kiss with sharp little knives

You are the last thing on my mind
I'll be the first you leave behind
and everyone knows why...

So give it up give it back to me
Will you be mine while the winners sleep
So give it up give it back to me
Open wide kiss catastrophe

Circling over you and in between
Your shiver and my blue restless teen
More lovely than a reason to leave