

# David Cook, Kiss On The Neck

Put on a scent with some attitude  
Put on a dress with some bite  
Make up your skin like your favorite star  
You're going out tonight  
When everyone's under the gun  
Just smile and hum along  
So over it  
Just a well-trained pet  
The same old song

I can say  
You were lost when you walked into the room  
Such an old cliché  
Hollywood's full of girls like you  
With your backbone stuffed inside your purse  
Your fairy tale couldn't get much worse  
You're a broken bride and we all know  
We can win you over, with just a kiss on the neck

You're blowing up like a hand grenade  
Can't keep your foot on the brake  
You're grinning big cause you got it made  
Such a colossal fake  
When everyone's a smoking gun  
Just smile and hum along  
You'll never win with a black-toothed grin  
You got it all wrong

I can say  
You were lost when you walked into the room  
Such an old cliché  
Hollywood's full of girls like you  
With your backbone stuffed inside your purse  
Your fairy tale couldn't get much worse  
You're a broken bride and we all know  
We can win you over, with just a kiss on the neck

Ooh  
You're the sweetest thing I've seen  
To think you were meant for me  
And I got just one thing to say

With just a kiss on the neck

You can say  
I was lost when I walked into the room  
Such an old cliché  
I could never get a girl like you  
With my backbone stuffed inside your purse  
This fairy tale couldn't get much worse  
I'm a broken man and you all know  
You can win me over  
With just a kiss on the neck  
K-k-k-kiss on the neck