

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