

# INXS, Kiss The Dirt (Falling Down The Mountain)

Playing in the dirt  
We find the seeds of doubt  
Don't water them with your tears  
Don't think about all the years  
You'd rather be without

Eden let's me in  
I find the seeds of love  
And climb upon the highwire  
I kiss and tell all my fears

Falling down the mountain  
End up kissing dirt  
Look a little closer  
Sometimes it wouldn't hurt

Playing in the dirt  
We find the seeds of fun  
And we scream like alleycats  
Tearing down what we attack  
To prove that we are one

Cutting through the night  
And we find the seeds of lust  
And loose our minds on one intent  
These passions never seem to end