

# Joe Wilson, The Last Three Years

my feet meet city streets  
and the wind can sting my cheeks  
all it wants  
i have every intention of spending  
my christmas money  
all in one nite if that's what it takes  
to start off a year with no mistakes  
with no mistakes  
if i could relive  
the last three years  
i would have spent more time  
kissing all the places i've missed  
i've missed...  
and doubling up on  
those places i've already kissed  
and doubling up on  
the places i've already...  
tonite i walked right next to you  
just like the way that we used to  
but my hands  
never left my pockets  
we started with dinner  
and talked until our mouths went dry  
it's been months  
since i've seen you like this  
and even longer since  
our last kiss  
but tonite  
it's not about that  
it's about you and me  
and the city streets  
so we chart our course  
to the health food store  
an attempt  
to see you more  
i follow you up and down the aisles  
hoping you'll turn to me  
with a smile  
and greet my lips  
with a goodnite kiss  
if i could relive  
the last three years  
i would have spent more time  
kissing all the places i've missed  
i've missed...  
and doubling up on  
those places i've already kissed  
and doubling up on  
the places i've already kissed  
i've already kissed  
i've already kissed  
i've already kissed  
i've already kissed  
i've already kissed  
i've already kissed  
i've already kissed  
i stare at you  
without you knowing  
but deep inside  
i hope it's showing