

Kim Mitchell, Your Face Or Mine

In and outta love like I change my clothes
In and outta love like pinocchio's nose
Never name the names in the lovers' test
I didn't know this ache was a heart in my chest

Never go back to where I've been
Into the future my past will be seen
I'm all yours if only for minute
I'm the only critic if I get to inside out

You get so close to heaven
Better step up than step down
So close to heaven
Sometimes we are what we kiss
Sometimes we love like this

Nothin' left 'cept rock 'n roll
Your place or mine
Nothin' left 'cept rock 'n roll
Your face and mine
Your face and mine

Lonesome is an art and so is love
I'm standin still and I can still be spinning out
I'm alright if only for a minute
I'm the only critic if I get to inside out

I get so close to heaven
Betther step up than step down
So close to heaven
Sometimes we are what we kiss
Sometimes we love like this