

# Kiss, Is That You?

Cat's droolin' on the bar stool, shake your hips and crack your whips  
Cheap seventeen and trashed out, you went too far, been a bitch you are  
Your reputation's in the bathroom, it's on the wall and down the hall  
I hear you're cheatin' with my teacher after school, tell me what you do

When you know, you always get the boys you like  
Play nice, then stick them with your knife, take off your insecure disguise

Is that you, crawlin' up my stairs, is that you  
(Is that you, crawlin' up my stairs) Is that you, lookin' half way dead

Write on the mirror with your lipstick, much too vain, got scattered brains  
You used me just enough to get off, act your age, get off your stage

When you know, you always get the boys you like  
Play nice, then stick them with your knife, take off your insecure disguise

Chorus:

Is that you, crawlin' up my stairs, is that you  
(Is that you, crawlin' up my stairs)  
Is that you, lookin' half way dead, is that you  
(Is that you, lookin' half way dead) Is that you, with your long black hair

You always get the boys you like, play nice, then stick them with your knife  
You always get the boys you like, play nice, then stick them with your knife  
Take off your insecure disguise

chorus repeats out