

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