

# Melissa Etheridge, An Unusual Kiss

It's 1:25 a.m. I think I've seen that look somewhere before  
1:25 a.m. I thought that you were headed for the door  
Then something touched my skin  
I won't ask you to leave here any more

Was it the talk or the drink or the dance that led to this  
Was I so naive presuming the innocence  
Well it's 1:54 and it's such an unusual kiss

Come on come on come on  
Over and over  
Come on come on come on  
We all wanted this  
Come on come on come on  
Over and over  
It's such an unusual kiss

The smell the taste the touch is so brand new  
The thrill of the eyes that capture this forbidden view  
It's 2:45 and you'll have some explaining to do

It's 3:17 a.m. please let me into your eyes  
It's 4:23 and I try to hold on as you rise  
I'll give you all that I have if that's what you want me to try

Come on come on come on  
Over and over  
Come on come on come on  
We all wanted this  
Come on come on come on  
Over and over  
It's such an unusual kiss

It's 5:26 a.m. I've got nothing left that I can say  
5:26 a.m. black and white has melted into grey  
My baby draws the shades as the taxi pulls away

Come on come on come on  
Over and over  
Come on come on come on  
We all wanted this  
Come on come on come on  
Over and over  
It's such an unusual kiss