

Nields, Last Kisses

You drive your car, check the road, watch the miles ticking by
I change the station, you say "Stop," so I stop
Hours pass with the miles, not a word has been spoken
And the trees are all a blur, nothing's wrong, nothing's broken

Chorus

But these are my last kisses
These are my last kisses
These are my last kisses
These are my last kisses

And it's late when we get home, but you don't like to use that word
It's just a house with a sign that says Please Do Not Disturb
And I know from today, March is just two weeks away
And you shrug, and you say, "Valentine's is just another day"

Chorus