

# Nina Gordon, Kiss Me 'Til It Bleeds

Destructive, exciting, and I can't let go  
Inciting a riot on my radio  
I'm going, I'm gone, even though I know it's wrong

He's a Saturday night and a Sunday morning rolled into one  
With a dirty smile that could shame the sun

If I'm going to hang myself on someone else, he's just enough rope  
I know it's bad news, but I can't say no  
If bitter is sweet, he's just what I need  
So kiss me 'til it bleeds

I'm stupid, a sucker-- he's a loaded gun  
A lover, a leaver-- just a hit-and-run  
When our worlds collide, breathe deep and hold on tight

'Cause he's so rock and roll, I'm a tortured soul with him in my bones  
And he leaves me shattered like a rolling stone

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I know it's bad news, but I can't say no  
If bitter is sweet, he's just what I need  
So kiss me 'til it bleeds

So what do you do now?  
You know he's going to take you down  
But you're addicted to the sound and so you hang around

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So kiss me 'til it bleeds  
Just kiss me 'til it bleeds