

Peter Murphy, Kiss Myself

Open my eyes
But they're not mine
I'm looking from you
As you
Neither there at the same time

Oh, it's easy to say
In a few smart ways
I am you
And you are me

It's just easy to say
It's just easy to say

CHORUS

And I'll throw you pearls
While I kiss myself
And I'll throw you pearls
While I kiss myself
And I'll throw you pearls
While I kiss myself
And I'll throw you pearls

(Bop bop-bop ba-oo)
(Bop bop)
(Bop bop-bop ba-oo)

Head trips to nowhere
Seeing the fire, but not in it
Yes, that joy (yes, that joy)
Love is tapped
Are you afraid of love?
Of being yourself
Forget the silence
Get in the crowd
Don't stand out
Stand in (stand in)

And see yourself
And I'll throw you pearls

CHORUS

(Bop bop-bop ba-oo)
(Bop bop)
And I'll throw you pearls
(Bop bop-bop ba-oo)
(Bop bop)
While I kiss myself
(Bop bop-bop ba-oo)
(Bop bop)
And I'll throw you pearls
(Bop bop-bop ba-oo)
While I kiss myself
(Bop bop)