

# They Might Be Giants, First Kiss

I'm asleep but she's talking to me  
She's walking 'round wearing all of my clothes  
As she runs out of things to say  
And grabs my coat to walk away

How bout another first kiss, she said  
How bout another first kiss, I said  
I want another first kiss like this  
How bout another first kiss

Other people were too sentimental  
Always worrying about their hair  
Got tired of wasting all my time  
Now I'm not worrying at all

How bout another first kiss, she said  
How bout another first kiss, I said  
I want another first kiss like this  
How bout another first kiss

You could tell me we belong together  
And I could tell you belong with me  
But we've run out of things to say  
And we'll be happy anyway

So....

How bout another first kiss she said  
How bout another first kiss, I said  
I want another first kiss like this  
How bout another first kiss

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