

Kiss It (And Make It All Better)

Dolly Parton

When I was a child
Whenever I'd fall
Skinning my elbows and knees
Mommy or daddy would kiss away tears
Kiss all the places I need

Scraped, scratched to broken
A kiss was a token
That mended and cured every part

Then I grew up and fell in love
Fell so hard that it broke my heart
And now, there you are

To kiss it and make it all better
Kiss me and heal all this hurt
Kiss me all over, and over all over
Cause that's where it hurts the worst

Damsel in distress in a red satin dress
A knight with his armor askew
Two broken hearts and all other parts
Left in lost love's residue

Came in for a drink, so I wouldn't think
To erase every thought from my head
But on second thought, I thought we ought
To see each other safely abed

Kiss it and make it all better
Kiss me and heal all this hurt
Kiss me all over, and over all over
Cause that's where it hurts the worst

I need a shoulder to cry on, to lean on
Two loving arms to hold me
Tender words said to make me forget
And two lips to kiss me to sleep

So kiss it and make it all better
Kiss me and heal all this hurt
Kiss me all over, and over all over
Cause that's where it hurts the worst

Kiss me tonight and make it all right
Just kiss it and make it all better

Kiss it and make it all better
Kiss me and heal all this hurt
Kiss me all over, and over all over
Cause that's where it hurts the worst

Cause that's where it hurts the worst
Kiss it, make it better
Kiss it, make it better