

1985

**French Kicks**

Another night, said I have to calm down  
Another day, be another red light... yeahhh  
I heard the sounds see I heard this on the one tell me  
In my hand, whoa-oh, your hand  
And everytime we stop see you get a little fill its all over th  
ere  
I know I know

I waited on the feelin' I waited all the time  
I hate the sort of feeling when there's someone else in mind  
And its the time for killing  
By hearing all the time

Drive me out of line (fashion), and I was color-blind  
What do what I hear you say  
Maybe never want it see at all, nooooooo  
It sounds like a mind too empty findin' in my hand  
Whoaaa-oh your hand  
And we got out just barely alive  
Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh

I waited on the feelin' I waited all the time  
I hate the sort of feeling when there's someone else in mind  
And its the time for killing  
By hearing all the time

Another notice, out on the phone-line  
(line clashes wonder what the catch is)  
Do you want to hang this, me on the clothes-line  
(now I'm feeling... really such a fine time)

I'm glad I relate to you  
Glad I'm that glad I'm too  
No I don't mind you  
I'm keeping in mind  
Glad I relate to you  
Glad I resolve to you  
Ahh