

Toothpaste Kisses

The Maccabees

Cradle me, I'll cradle you
I'll win your heart with a woop-a-woo
Pullin' shapes just for your eyes

So with toothpaste kisses and lines
I'll be yours and you'll be

Lay with me, I'll lay with you
We'll do the things that lovers do
Put the stars in our eyes

And with heart shaped bruises
And late night kisses, divine