

Kiss

Allan Rayman

I got nine lives, seven days
And it feels like a suicide yesterday
And tonight it's the same old thing
And here comes the sunlight, morning after
I been tossing, turning for her
She got moonlight and something northern
That makes me warmer and warmer, warmer

Well, I've been gone for 7 days of every week
And even when I'm here with you, I'm gone with me
And I've been hearing all the talk, but you don't speak
And not today and not to me, oh no
And I've been drinking 7 days of every week
And even when I'm clear with you, I'm drunk with me
And I've been holding conversations when you speak
But I don't listen, not today, oh no
Well, yes, I am selfish
Well, I switched the blade
Well, I treat my love in such awful ways
Well, yes, I am selfish
Well, I switched the blade
Well, I treat my love in such awful ways

I'm taking off
Watch me slipping away, goodbye
Follow me down, down, down
I'm taking off
Watch me slipping away, goodbye
Follow me down, down, down
Ohoh, oh, oh