

Kiss The Girl Goodbye

Big Country

They hit the bank on a dog-day afternoon
With the black top popping and the radio out of tune
They looked so young and wild and people sighed
For desperate men need desperate passers by

You gotta kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
You know when and I know why
We kiss the girl good-bye

They left the strip just before the hurricane blew
The governor turned his head and the customs man knew
They looked so lean and wired the controller asked why
Well desperate men need a desperate kind of sky

One of them was a sailor
Another one was a fishing man
The third one was a farmer's son
And they kissed their girls good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
You know when and I know why
We kiss the girl good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
You know when and I know why
We kiss the girl good-bye

They hit the street with the moon in a funny mind
For a drive past shooting for a deal done just in time
Well they look so young that something's got to give
Well desperate men have desperate lives to live

One of them was a brother
Another one was a married man
The third one was a mother's son
They kissed their girls good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
You know when and I know why
We kiss the girl good-bye [x4]