

# Feel Like Kissing you Again

Francis Dunnery

Just when I thought I'd got it made  
There you go, another way  
I find it so hard to explain  
How I felt on that day  
I held a flower in my hand  
God rest your soul, my dear old friend  
Cos I feel like kissing you again

Just when I thought I had it all  
There you go , another way  
I'm in the back seat of a black car  
Driving pains and nausea  
I held a flower in my hand  
God rest your soul, my dear old friend  
Cos I feel like kissing you again

Holding back my emotion  
You're never too deep to find  
The questions drive you crazy  
Say I feel like kissing you again

I'm so confussed I lock the door  
But I can't stop the thing that I came here for  
I check the photograph and you're still right here  
God rest your soul  
God, turn it all  
God fills my home every night as I say that I feel like kissing  
you again  
I feel like kissing you again