

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