You may give me gray hairs before my time I'll be happy just sitting on the passenger side 'Cause I live for, you and me and a lonely drive

You can stay out late
You can burn the candle
You can contemplate, but won't you kiss me good?
I will tell you straight, if it's too hard to handle
All I've got to say, is won't you kiss me when you come home?
Kiss me when you come home, won't you kiss me when you come hom e?

Yah yah yah yaah

On my lips

Kiss me when you come home, won't you kiss me when you come hom e?

Yah yah yah yaah

It gets tought, but we've picked up a lot of things along the w ay

You know that, when I get mad, I don't mean a word that I say Sometimes I need more, than what's left at the end of the day

You can stay out late
You can burn the candle
You can contemplate, but won't you kiss me good?
I will tell you straight, if it's too hard to handle
All I've got to say, is won't you kiss me when you come home?
Kiss me when you come home, won't you kiss me when you come hom e?
Yeb web web web

Yah yah yah yaah On my lips

Sometimes reason, doesn't line up with the rhyme With a wash and a sew, the rips and the frays will come out ok in time

'Cause I long for, you and me and a lonely drive.

You can stay out late
You can burn the candle
You can contemplate, but won't you kiss me good?
I will tell you straight, if it's too hard to handle
All I've got to say, is won't you kiss me when you come home?
Kiss me when you come home, won't you kiss me when you come hom e?
Yah yah yah yaah

Yah yah yaah I said on my lips now Kiss me when you come home