

Kiss Me Mister Histrionics

Lucy Woodward

Kiss Me Mister Histrionics
I know you will, I know your way
Kiss Me Mister Histrionics
I know you will, I know your way
Don't cry, don't cry
A little trouble goes a long way
So kiss me Mister Histrionics
I know you will, I know your way

Spilt milk in a honey jar
Looking for attention
Looks kill, I wanna catch a spark
Fire up your engine

The city don't sleep, get off your feet
We could be dancing
Run with the bulls, fall with the fools
Taking the chances

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I know you will, I know your way
Don't cry, don't cry
A little trouble goes a long way
So kiss me Mister Histrionics
I know you will, I know your way

Come back, I'm ready for you
With your backbone machete
All black, I'm ready for blue
All this could get messy

The city don't sleep, get off your feet
We could be dancing
Run with the bulls, fall with the fools
Taking the chances

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I know you will, I know your way
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I know you will, I know your way
Don't cry, don't cry
A little trouble goes a long way
So kiss me Mister Histrionics
I know you will, I know your way

And the city don't sleep
And we could be dancing

Kiss me Mister Histrionics
I know you will, I know your way
Don't cry, don't cry
A little trouble goes a long way
Kiss me Mister Histrionics
I know you will, I know your way
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