

# Kiss on the Mouth

Our Lady Peace

If you were king  
If you were king, you'd set me free  
But I'd be too dumb  
Well, I'd be too dumb to ever leave

Sometimes it is good  
Sometimes it's as bad as it good be  
Sometimes it's lost  
And sometimes it's right in front of me

I love it, I hate it, I feel like a whore  
I give it, I take it, I come back for more  
I build it, I break it, I even the score

I thank you for the war  
I thank you for the Hollywood ending  
Give thanks for it all  
'Cos life's not as easy as it seems

Sometimes it's a rose  
And sometimes the smell is sobering  
Sometimes it's a mouse  
And sometimes the sound is deafening

I love it, I hate it, I feel like a whore  
I give it, I take it, I come back for more  
I build it, I break it, I even the score

It feels like it beats you up  
It feels like it knocks you out  
It feels like a kiss on the mouth

It feels like the saddest song  
Nothing can stop us now  
Feels like a kiss on the mouth

I love it, I hate it, I feel like a whore  
I give it, I take it, I come back for more  
I build it, I break it, I even the score  
I love it, I hate it, I feel like a whore

I give it, I take it, I come back for more  
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It feels like a kiss on the mouth

It feels like the saddest song  
Like nothing can stop us now  
Feels like a kiss on the mouth

Kiss on the mouth  
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On the mouth  
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