

The Lips of Jayne Mansfield

The Bates

All or nothing
What's the right way
In the golden middle
Everything's boring

I told you
To keep your eyes open
Nine o'clock in the dawning day

I don't want to die
Without knowing the pleasure
Of kissing the lips of Jayne Mansfield
Without knowing the pleasure
Of kissing the lips of Jayne Mansfield

Sometimes we wanna break out
But it's much too late
You sit in your golden cage
You can stay
I'm trying hard not to lose my direction
I don't wanna live in a golden cage

I don't want to die
Without knowing the pleasure
Of kissing the lips of Jayne Mansfield
I don't want to die
Without knowing the pleasure
Of kissing the lips of Jayne Mansfield