

Kiss Your Past Good-Bye

Aerosmith

Finders keepers losers weep
Down on 42nd Street
Bare-foot children cryin' my-oh-my
I watched you on the avenue
While other men were having you
I think that you should let your caged bird fly

Kiss your past goodbye
Kiss your past goodbye
Kiss your past goodbye
Kiss your past goodbye yeah yeah yeah

I've been so lost I must confess
I've had my share of loneliness
But yeah it's hard to keep a good man down
The loves you lost were all in vain
The past lives on inside your brain
I don't think you need those memories Hangin' 'round, yeah

Good-bye
Kiss your past good-bye
You've gotta let it fly
Kiss your past good-bye, yeah yeah yeah

And if that bird don't fly away
There's just one thing I got to say
It's later than a deuce a ticks
Your broken heart, it needs a fix
You're feedin' off a high that would not last
And people they don't seem to care
And sorry just don't cut it, yeah
It seems to me you're gettin' nowhere fast

So... Kiss... your... past

Or kiss your ass good-bye
Kiss your past good-bye
There's no more tears to cry
So kiss your past good-bye
Kiss your past good-bye
Or kiss your ass good-bye Yeah.....