There's gonna be a yellow moon tonight Don't leave the light on Beads of sweat running down my face You can catch them with your tongue Colours run up and down your body Every time you move Every time, every time Every Time you move

When I kiss the pictures on your skin Make me shiver with the fire Let me kiss the pictures on your skin

A pair of eyes that stare across the room watching yo breathing Magic signs scratched inside a heart Filled with your name Colours run up and down your body Every time you move Every time, every time Every Time you move

When I kiss the pictures on your skin Make me shiver with the fire Let me kiss the pictures on your skin

The reds, the blues, the greens and the greys All bleed their colours through a sweaty haze And we slide like a serpent on silky sheets and that twist and turn

Forever and ever and ever Soft as a butterfly, stings like a bee Soft as a butterfly, stings like a bee

Colours run up and down your body Every time you move Every time, every time Every Time you move

When I kiss the pictures on your skin Make me shiver with the fire Let me kiss the pictures on your skin