So when the fight is over, And the storm is through, Now will you pick another? What will you get into?

So you stand in the corner,
With those boxing gloves on you,
You're old, scared and lonely,
Yeah we've all been there too... uh uh
We've been all there too...

Kiss me, oh kiss me,

If that can make it right.

Try me, find me,

Just throw them on me...

Those failed expectations...

Floods and afflictions you're through.

Cause I just might, take them home with me.

And the cracks in the pavement, Yeah we've all fell there before, And bones built into skeleton, We've all been through that door.

Kiss me, oh kiss me,
If that can make it right.
Try me, find me,
Just throw them on me...
Those failed expectations...
Floods and afflictions you're through.
Cause I just might...

Kiss me, oh kiss me,
Will that make things right?
Try me, find me,
Just throw them on me...
Those failed expectations...
Floods and afflictions you're through.
Cause I just might...
I just might, take you home.

Kiss me, kiss me,
We've all been there too,
Kiss me, kiss me
We have all been there too,
Kiss me, kiss me
We've all been there too,
Kiss me, kiss me
So kiss me...