Katherine Kiss Me

Franz Ferdinand

Katherine, kiss me Slip your little lips Will split me Split me away Your eye won't hit me Yes, I love you, I mean it I'd love to get to know you Sometimes I say the stupid things I think I mean I Sometimes I think the stupidest things Mmmmmm And do you ever wonder How the boy feels Katherine, kiss me Flick your cigarette, then kiss me Flick your eyes at mine so briefly Your leather jacket lies In sticky pools of Cider Blackberry You glance and ricochet From every alpha male behind me Eyes Like marbles on a washing machine Mmmmm I wonder How the boy feels Katherine , kiss me In the alleyway By Jacket in the sodium light Yes, I love you, I mean I Need to love And though your opened eyes stay bored Upon the overflowing pipes above me Tonight I don't mind Because I never wonder How the girl feels