

1985

French Kicks

Another night, said I have to calm down
Another day, be another red light... yeahhh
I heard the sounds see I heard this on the one tell me
In my hand, whoa-oh, your hand
And everytime we stop see you get a little fill its all over there
I know I know

I waited on the feelin' I waited all the time
I hate the sort of feeling when there's someone else in mind
And its the time for killing
By hearing all the time

Drive me out of line (fashion), and I was color-blind
What do what I hear you say
Maybe never want it see at all, noooooo
It sounds like a mind too empty findin' in my hand
Whoaaa-oh your hand
And we got out just barely alive
Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh

I waited on the feelin' I waited all the time
I hate the sort of feeling when there's someone else in mind
And its the time for killing
By hearing all the time

Another notice, out on the phone-line
(line clashes wonder what the catch is)
Do you want to hang this, me on the clothes-line
(now I'm feeling... really such a fine time)

I'm glad I relate to you
Glad I'm that glad I'm too
No I don't mind you
I'm keeping in mind
Glad I relate to you
Glad I resolve to you
Ahh