

Stinkin' Thinkin'

Happy Mondays

Kiss me for old times sake
Kiss me for making you wait
Kiss me for old times sake
Kiss me for making you wait
Kiss me for screwing everything in site
Kiss me for never getting it right
Kiss me, goodnight I've got to pick out whats in the pocket

So I can leave these pockets clean I've got to pick out whats i
n the pocket
So I can leave that pocket clean
An' I know that I will always want you
But there's not much that I can do I'm sweet,
Will always have to do Rewind and give me a good clue
An' I know how your mind works
Open your eyes and watch the roadworks
Come on out It cant get much worse Sit right down
Quench your big thirst I'm tied down with stinkin thinkin
Stinkin thinkin gets you nowhere I'm weighed down with stinkin
thinkin
Stinkin thinkin comes from somewhere Is that really what you re
ally what hey?

Would you like to see me living that way
The living dead don't get a holiday
Open your eyes, see the real world
Come on down, cant get much worse
Come right down Quench your big thirst
Lie right down drink your night nurse

Kiss me for old times sake
Kiss me for making a big mistake
Kiss me for always being late
Kiss me for making you wait
Kiss me for screwing everything in site
Kiss me for getting it not right Kiss me

Goodnight I'm tied down I'm weighed down with stinking thinkin
Stinkin thinkin gets me nowhere I'm tied down with stinkin thin
kin
Stinkin thinkin comes from somewhere Steady job in a small town

Guaranteed to bring me right down Guaranteed to take me nowhere

Guaranteed to make me lose my hair