

When She Kisses Me

Jonathan Richman

Well, she was born in the winter
When the sun shines so pale.
Whereas I was born in the spring
In case you can't tell
In case you can't tell.
But when she kisses me
That's when the maple tree meets the honey bee.
When she kisses me
When she kisses me.

Now, they don't last long and they're not hot.
And they're not the wettest kisses I ever got.
I open my eyes and where is she? (well, she?)
She still don't know what she does to me
When she kisses me, I still react
My eyes stay closed long after the fact
When she kisses me
When she kisses me.
All right, yeah yeah
Whoa oh yeah yeah
What I say?
When she kisses me
When she kisses me.

Well, I swoon and I lean cause I can't stand erect
She thinks I'm swoonin' just for special effect.
No, I swoon and I linger, so delighted.
When she kisses me I still get so excited
After all this time
And when she kisses me, I feel ecstatic
She thinks that's just me bein' overdramatic
When she kisses me
When she kisses me.
All right, yeah yeah
Whoa oh yeah yeah
What I say?
When she kisses me
When she kisses me.