

## Strings And Drums

Kisschasy

Turn your eyes to me  
I am watching every move you make  
What should I wear today on my sleeve?

Let's take a step and move away  
Underground is where we'll stay  
For a while

I will mix my tongue with strings and drums  
And give my soul away  
Can you hear them come?  
Strings and drums

You're my mystery  
You are always at my fingertips  
Without you I'm just bones and skin

I will lick your cuts and be your bruise  
Until I fade from deepest blue  
Into white

I will change my words from nouns to verbs  
And never be ashamed  
Can you hear them come?  
Strings and drums

I am writing myself clean  
I am selling myself cheap  
I am aching for a touch or a taste

And I'm aching, aching, aching now  
I'm holding, holding, holding out  
I'm calling, calling, calling out to you

Strings and drums

I will change my words from nouns to verbs  
And never be ashamed  
Can you hear them come?  
Strings and drums  
Strings and drums