

## Kiss Chase

Lush

Tiny children on their own  
They learn so fast  
How to make new friends  
How to play their new games

I remember a man he had shiny hair  
Always hanging around when you went away

Little eight year old  
She knows too many secrets  
Much too young to understand  
What it means

I remember a woman with silver hair  
And the smell and the taste of the bed we shared

And that's how I behaved  
Every time that you went away  
And now, though I'm older nothings changed  
(Playing the same games)

And I knew every day  
Came a chance that you'd leave me  
So I found what I could to take your place

Told me not to cry  
Said that I'd survive  
As he waved goodbye

And I want to try  
Not to make you cry  
Want us to survive  
Never say goodbye

But that's how I behave when you go away  
Because though I'm older nothings changed  
(Playing the same games)

And I know every day  
There's a chance that you'll leave me  
So I find what I can to take your place