

Kissing Your Lips

Quietdrive

A little piece in my life
Is all I need to get me by
But of course
One or two more things
Would make me satisfied
But right about now
I'm sitting down
With a girl who think she's found
Something more
I don't know
A little sister can't be sure
(Listen)
I just like kissing your lips
My darling girl
I know that's not what love is
So why can't I
Keep mine and you keep yours?
So we both know
What we're still waiting for
Just one more week
Go back home
Suburban life can't be that bored
Take your pills
Wash them down
With some coffee and some crowns
Just give me a kiss with your lips
Can you let me grab your hips?
Make me stop
I don't know
If I can do that on my own
I just like kissing your lips
My darling girl
I know that's not what love is
So why can't I
Keep mine and you keep yours?
So we both know
What we're still waiting for
Here we are
We're going through the motions
Doesn't mean
We're promising devotion
Don't ask me
Don't tell me, no
This is love
A cigarette is what I need
'Cause after this I should believe
This is love
Understand
That you'll have to tell your man
(So just tell him)
I just like kissing your lips
My darling girl
I know that's not what love is
So why can't I
Keep mine and you keep yours?
So we both know
What we're still waiting for (2x)