First things first, straight out of the box it's time to open your presents babe here's a family full of light I know it's not much This one is mine, I keep it with me all the time like a crutch Like something ancient passed down from a father something that nobody can touch

A kiss away from seeing the stars you and I we are always on the way on the way or in between the bars and those kisses, those kisses they're lost

But don't worry baby it's not you, this can't be as crazy and these kisses start the wars

I got to taste her sleepin'
but like junkies hate the blood
like drunks with all their missin' cigarettes
in apartments with skulls and blacked out windows

Artificial flowers and T.V. remote controls I get lost, things change people don't people don't, things change no

A kiss away from seeing the stars you and I we are always on the way on the way or in between the bars and those kisses, those kisses they're lost

But don't worry baby it's not you, this can't be as crazy

Oh don't, don't worry baby it's not you, this can't be as crazy yeah these kisses start the wars these kisses start the wars