

# Wet Your Lips

Terence Trent D'Arby

Wet your lips  
And let's fall in love  
You are beautiful to me  
Wet your lips and let's do a thing  
With a view to make your spirit sing  
I have come to be your man  
In a strange and hostile land  
So wet your lips  
And let's fall in love  
And stay with me

Wet your lips  
And let's fall in love  
You are blood and wine to me  
Wet you lips  
And let's do a turn  
With a view to make your body burn  
I'll rebuild the scenery  
Into garden greenery  
So wet your lips  
And let's fall in love  
And stay with me

Wet your lips  
And let's fall in love  
You're the molecular soul of me  
Wet your lips  
And let's dip your wings  
Into shapes of many things  
I have come to bring new life  
And to help you squeeze it from your slice  
So wet your lips  
And let's fall in love  
And stay with me

I will feed you like a bird  
From the mouth of my dying words  
So wet your lips  
And let's fall in love

Wet your lips  
And let's fall in love  
Wet your lips  
And let's fall in love  
Stay

Girl you take me higher  
Yeah you take me deeper  
Girl you take me higher