

# Kiss Catastrophe

The Damnells

Why do you kiss goodbye every night?  
Giving me every reason to lie  
Can I be in your way for a while?  
Can I get in the back seat and hide?

Take it down to the street anytime  
Lock me out of the sheets for a while  
Give us a kiss with sharp little knives  
You are the last thing on my mind  
I'll be the first you leave behind, everyone knows why

So give it up, give it back to me  
Will you be mine while the winners sleep?  
Give it up, give it back to me  
Open wide kiss catastrophe

Circling over you and in between  
Your shiver and my blue restless teen  
More lovely than a reason to leave  
'Cause you are the last thing on my mind  
And I'll be the first you leave behind, everyone knows why

So give it up, give it back to me  
Will you be mine while the winners sleep?  
So give it up, give it back to me  
Open wide kiss catastrophe

Give it up, give it back to me  
Give it up, give it back to me