

We've got one more to go  
And the last one was a mistake  
I'd pour you another  
But I think I heard the bottle break  
On the bedroom floor  
And we'll count the hours awake  
'Cause I see no sense in sleeping  
Only to wake up much too late  
Oh, Anna Leigh, it's not that I'm scared, I've got to  
Wait for the air to call you

Lalita, don't you hate these kisses?  
I know that we're not in  
But we're in love with everyone that is  
We're talking tiny conversations  
Like they're harmless  
Oh, don't you know that I know it's a sin?

We've got one more to go  
An the last one nearly killed me  
I'm talking to the devil but  
I think I heard an angel sing (la la la)  
And this year has just begun  
So don't count your blessings yet  
Let's take a walk, but I think we'd better watch our step  
Oh, Anna Leigh, lay down beside me  
I'm in need of rest  
I'm looking for a hand to guide me  
Far away from the rest  
Are we moving too fast?

Lalita, don't you hate these kisses?  
I know that we're not in  
But we're in love with everyone that is  
I'm making tiny conversations  
And though they're charmless  
I'm hoping that they'll bring you back again