

## Toothpaste Kisses

The Maccabees

Cradle me, I'll cradle you  
I'll win your heart with a woop-a-woo  
Pullin' shapes just for your eyes

So with toothpaste kisses and lines  
I'll be yours and you'll be

Lay with me, I'll lay with you  
We'll do the things that lovers do  
Put the stars in our eyes

And with heart shaped bruises  
And late night kisses, divine