

## Kisses

Tracy Bonham

She'll suck the living down to size three  
She'll suck the living and she'll kill me  
Necks are crooked and it's time to sing  
Her beak is wide open at the sound of wings  
Oh ay  
She kisses harder than me  
She kisses harder than me  
I guess I'm not that hungry  
Veins are rivers flowing to the sea  
Fish will eat it, but don't ask me  
Angels looking make it hard to cry  
People looking make it cool to die  
Oh ay  
She kisses harder than me  
She kisses harder than me  
I guess I'm not that hungry  
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