

Scary Kisses

Voice Of The Beehive

There's a much old trick to playing safely, baby people do it every day.
You can see them living sensibly with lots of care, lonely in a cautious way
.
You be alone for me, I'll be alone for you, one and one before no longer makes two.
Let's stir things up a bit throw the pieces up to the sky.

Baby I want scary kisses,
I want hits and I want misses,
I want hell and I want bliss,
And all that stuff between it,
And if you gave me safety in a short time I'll be driven crazy,
I would rather run and fall,
Then take no chance at all,
Then take no chance at all.

I would rather sit here by myself then settle down with someone safe and sound.
I kinda like a little trouble every now and then, someone with the nerve to break ground.
You take a look for me, I'll take a look for you, we'll find it's not so bad
it's just new.
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I want hell and I want bliss,
And all that stuff between it,
And if you gave me safety in a short time I'll be driven crazy,
I would rather run and fall,
Then take no chance at all,
And if we break or if we bruise,
It won't be the worst of news,
We will just get up again,
Start over on the count of ten.
And if we scar or if we break,
It'll be our own mistake
Put it down to what we know
Then have another go
And take it on the chin
And just begin again
Run your fingers through the flame
And I will do the same
Together we will fall
Together we will rise
Together we will dooo everything but compromise

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