

Innocent Kiss

Jump, Little Children

a simple proposition
a simple night of passion
tell me i'm not crazy
talk me down, give me ration
intuition is a home
dusty with neglect
no longer is it clear for me
whatever is correct
a harmless fixation
Pachabel's consumption
a dinner bell clatter
two for tea for two for luncheon
unrequited love
is a plate left untouched
even when the belly's empty
got a belly full of lust
phasing everyday
like the moon trying to stay
like emotions going wild
trying to keep in one place
jealousy and rage
serenity and grace
throwing switches in my mind
with the message on my face
burning up like a comet
a starry street rocket
like an animal in heat
with my heart in my pocket
mister, could you spare a dime?
a nickel? or a dollar?
all I have is what you wouldn't want
I would holler
CHORUS
chase it down
or give it up
roll the dice
and try your luck
but if you do
remember this:
there's no such thing
as an innocent kiss
overstuffed imagination
in perpetual motion
spewing red sauce sangria
'cause my heart is on the ocean
out to sea without an anchor
professor or the skipper
just me and Mary Anne
trying to fit the glass slipper
but lurking in the corner
staring back in the mirror
is the Boogey Man
waiting there
with everything I fear
pick me up while i'm down
just to put me down again
a glimmer of a glimpse

of what it feels like to win
CHORUS
a simple proposition
a simple night of passion
tell me i'm not crazy
talk me down, give me ration
intuition is a home
dusty with neglect
no longer is it clear for me
whatever is correct
chasing out an apparition
shake my head
clear my vision
bring it all back down to earth
with a clear cut decision
take a breather
get some rest
if it isn't do or die
a fantasy will do if reality is shy
a fantasy will do if reality is shy
a fantasy will do if reality is shy
CHORUS
...