Tell me, are you really leaving?
I fell so far I'm almost on the ceiling
You said I've got a way with words, I'm not so sure
But baby I know I got away with murder

So then, here we are full circle
And I'm tired of the romantic hard-sell
You know those sentimental lines are where we went wrong
Cos all those movie kisses just last too long.

So let's push the curtains back Let's give this love a heart attack.

Now babe get out your theory And we can explain away the mystery Cos you painted me in chromakey blue and kept me thin So I would disappear when you put your landscape in

Guess I had my red shoes on So strike a match and lets move on

Here it is, the not-so-happy-ending
We've done our picket fence defending
We did Bogart and Bacall and now the spotlight's gone and anywa
Y
All those movie kisses just last too long, I said
All those movie kisses just last too long, yeah
All those movie kisses just last too long
Too long
Too long