First Kiss

They Might Be Giants

I'm asleep but she's talking to me She's walking 'round wearing all of my clothes As she runs out of things to say And grabs my coat to walk away

How bout another first kiss, she said How bout another first kiss, I said I want another first kiss like this How bout another first kiss

Other people were too sentimental Always worrying about their hair Got tired of wasting all my time Now I'm not worrying at all

How bout another first kiss, she said How bout another first kiss, I said I want another first kiss like this How bout another first kiss

You could tell me we belong together And I could tell you belong with me But we've run out of things to say And we'll be happy anyway

So...

How bout another first kiss she said How bout another first kiss, I said I want another first kiss like this How bout another first kiss

How bout another first kiss she said How bout another first kiss, I said I want another first kiss like this How bout another first kiss