

David Cook "Kiss On The Neck"

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Put on a scent with some attitude
Put on a dress with some bite
Make up your skin like your favorite star
You're going out tonight

When everyone's under the gun
Just smile and hum along
So over it just a well-trained pack
The same old song

I can say you were lost
When you walked into the room, such an old cliché
Hollywood's full of girls like you
With your backbone stuck inside your purse

Your fairy tale couldn't get much worse
You're a broken bird and we all know
We can win you over
With just a kiss on the neck

You're blowing up like a hand grenade
Can't keep your foot on the brake
You're grinning because you got it made
Such a colossal fake

When everyone's a smoking gun
Just smile and hum along
You'll never win with a back to a grave
You got it all wrong

I can say you were lost
When you walked into the room, such an old cliché
Hollywood's full of girls like you
With your backbone stuck inside your purse

Your fairy tale couldn't get much worse
You're a broken bird and we all know
We can win you over
With just a kiss on the neck
(Kiss on the neck)
Ooh

You're the sweetest thing I've seen
To think that you were meant for me
And I got just one thing to say
With just a kiss on the neck

You can say I was lost
When I walked into the room, such an old cliché
I can never get a girl like you
With my backbone stuck inside your purse

This fairy tale couldn't get much worse
I'm a broken man and you all know
You can win me over
With just a kiss on the neck
K-k-k-kiss on the neck

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