

Dogs

"Kiss My Heart Goodbye"

Visit "[Kiss My Heart Goodbye](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(4:10)

She dressed in scarlet dust for the fall
An I kicked dead leaves up against the wall
In my well worn silver tipped boots
And the streets of Paris got on my nerves
We avoided the crowd and we hung out with the
dogs
In the store where the air was warm
This is just a dirty tourist town
Where the whores and the junkies go to get up, or get
down
You can kiss my heart goodbye, cross my heart and
hope to die
You can say just what you want of me
You can kiss my heart goodbye, kiss my soul an' I hope
you cry
You can say just what you want of me
They smell they lie they don't live up to their legends
why
Well the rich get fat and the poor just stay that way
The sad and the lonely they're the only ones with style
Maybe these are the lost ones where the legend stems
from
You can kiss my heart goodbye...
...my heart ...goodbye

Visit [Dogs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.