

Faber Drive

"Kissin' And Twistin'"

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(Kissing, kissing and a twisting)
(Kissing, twisting and a kissing)

Yeah, yeah, my face is red
When I aim for her lips
I kiss the back of her head

I used to kiss my baby
Every time I took her to a dance
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...)

But since she started twisting
Now I never even get a chance
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...)

I wanna get some loving
But I find I'm in an awful fix
Cause twisting and kissing
Are two things that just don't mix

Can't mix twisting and a kissing
Can't mix kissing and a twisting

Yeah, yeah, my face is red
When I aim for her lips
I kiss the back of her head

She looks like a yogi, yeah
She's twisting and a spinning about
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...)

She's a female pretzel
That just needs some straightening out
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...)

I move a little closer cause
I'm ready and I wanna get kissed
Oh, but my finger popping baby
Always hits me in the face with a fist

Can't mix kissing and a twisting

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