

## French Kicks "1985"

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Another night, said i have to calm down  
Another day, be another red light... yeahhh  
I heard the sounds see i heard this on the one tell me  
In my hand, whoaaaa-oh, your hand  
And everytime we stop see you get a little fill it's all  
over there  
I know i know  
I waited on the feelin' i waited all the time  
I hate the sort of feeling when there's someone else in  
mind  
And it's the time for killing  
By hearing all the time  
Drive me out of line (fashion), and i was color-blind  
What do what i hear you say  
Maybe never want it see at all, noooooo  
It sounds like a mind too empty findin' in my hand

Whoaaa-oh your hand  
And we got out just barely alive  
Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh  
I waited on the feelin' i waited all the time  
I hate the sort of feeling when there's someone else in  
mind  
And it's the time for killing  
By hearing all the time  
Another notice, out on the phone-line  
(line clashes wonder what catches)  
Do you want to hang this, me on the clothes-line  
(now im feeling... really such a fine time)  
Im glad i relate to you  
Glad im that glad im too  
Know i don't mind you  
Im keeping in mind  
Glad i relate to you  
Glad i resolve to you  
Ahhhh

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