

John Hiatt

"One Kiss"

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You look just like Mona Lisa, baby
Have you got somethin' up your sleeve?
You got your arms folded and your legs propped up
Oh, I must say, you're lookin' relieved

Was there some tension eased up on us, baby?
Like two plates shiftin' on a fault?
They sold Van Gogh's Sunflowers the other day
Some guy stuck 40 million in a bank vault

One kiss and we're on our own
One kiss it can mean so much
One kiss and we're almost home
One kiss that's the final touch

They shot that Galileo off to Jupiter
We'll have some pictures in about six years
Gonna stomp anything the Voyager sent back
'Cause Galileo dreamed it, it's here

Now Ralph Kramden never sent Alice to the moon
But you know he wanted to
But havin' a good friend like Norton to ease the
pressure
Would it really work wonders on a fella's point of view?

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Oh, it's bringin' me to my knees
They lost all those kine scopes
Oh, all of those memories
Doin' the cool jerk together

Let's outlive our usefulness, baby
Let's stay in our own skin too long
Till we're so wrinkled all the hatch lings just laugh at us
As they crack out of their eggshells at the break of
dawn

We'll say, "Oh are y'all just getting home
From a long night of self abuse?"
Well, me and the missus we were just gettin'
The coffee pot to perk

Yeah, it's a dirty job but ya know
We're still livin' it and lovin' it
You kids let us know
When you're finished with your artwork

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