

## **Kisschasy**

# **"Water On A Stove"**

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My hair weeps for air, a shower and a comb  
She's clean enough for me and looks good in yellow  
Dissolved in alcohol but she's in perfect care  
The queen of my worst dreams but her biggest  
nightmare

And counting black sheep  
To reacquaint myself with sleep  
And when the storm cloud comes  
You're still light and you still shine yellow

Watch days evaporate like water on a stove  
I'd find it easier to get blood out of a stone  
I wrote this song slow to make it go mainstream  
So all the people know that you're my favorite bad  
scene

And counting black sheep  
To reacquaint myself with sleep  
And when the storm cloud comes  
You're still light and you still shine yellow

I can't get thoughts like this on a Monday  
I think I'll sleep in anyway  
I can't get thoughts like this on a Monday  
I think I'll sleep in anyway

Hey

And counting black sheep  
To reacquaint myself with sleep  
And when the storm cloud

And counting black sheep  
To reacquaint myself with sleep  
And when the storm cloud comes  
You're still light and you still shine yellow

And you shine, yellow

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