Maine "Kiss And Sell"

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Another party with the same kids Another night with the same drinks I need to find myself a new chick I need to kiss a set of new lips

She's gotta be something new to me Fresh face, someone new to please So come on, come on girl, just you and me Oh come on girl, just you and me

This kind of girl makes it rough, makin' it rough Holding our breaths while we touch

She won't kiss and tell but this isn't hell She got that name, it all seem like a game How she moves so well, I won't call this hell If I had to guess I'd say we have a mess you could sell

And how am I supposed to think With her hands all over me Telling me the right things Ever so distracting

She's gotta be something new to me Loose ends but no signs of strings So come on, come on girl, just you and me Oh come on girl, just you and me

This kind of girl makes it rough, makin' it rough Holding our breaths while we touch

She won't kiss and tell but this isn't hell She got that name, it all seems like a game How she moves so well, I won't call this hell If I had to guess I'd say we have a mess you could sell

She's makin' it harder, harder to breathe I'm gettin' weaker, so pull in the strings

The lights are all off, there's no one around We've both lost our minds and nowhere to be found It's gettin' hot, I'm not saying this is hell

But I swear this girl's a mess you could sell

She won't kiss and tell but this isn't hell She got that name, it all seems like a game How she moves so well, I won't call this hell If I had to guess I'd say we've got a mess you could sell

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