Steve Kilbey "English Kiss"

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D'you remember the story In the bloody chamber About the mad tiger He licks the skin off of women. I tell vou samantha I could wear those stripes (straps?!) for you. Have you prayed, have you chanted With the symbols and incense To both krishna and buddha And the goddess of fortune For an indian lover To wake kundalini Your beautiful yonni But also iscariot Who comes to betray us With just one english kiss.

Deep in the autumn
I lie in my bedroom
Just one more long shadow
Fall into the corners
I reach for a woman
Who harbors in darkness
She lands on a mountain
Sways for a moment
Crashes in pieces all over my eyes.
All over my eyes

And when you get tired
Of fake little evenings
Slip through your fingers
And don't keep their promise.
Such a sad vision
It breaks up my daydream
Such a sad vision, breaks up my daydream

Look up that sleeve, where is the rabbit Already secreted along with the dove Where is the passion, already depleted Just like the love.

Can you imagine what I can manage

With your permission, with your consent.
I know what you're thinking
Hear what you're saying, how could I ever?
I know what you like.
I think I know what you like.
I'm sure I know what you like.
You should give it attention
You should give it attention
You should give it some thought
You should give me a night
You should give me a night
I know what you like

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