

The 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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