

1985

French Kicks

Another night, said I have to calm down  
Another day, be another red light yeahh  
I heard the sounds see I heard this on the one tell me  
In my hand, whoaaaa-oh, your hand  
And everytime we stop see you get a little fill its all over there  
I know, I know I waited on the feelin' I waited all the time  
I hate the sort of feelin' when there's someone else in mind  
And it's the time for killing by hearing all the time Drive me out of line  
(Fashion)  
And I was color-blind what do what I hear you say  
Maybe never want it see at all, no  
It sounds like a mind too empty findin' in my hand  
Whoaaa-oh your hand and we got out just barely alive  
Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh I waited on the feelin' I waited all the time  
I hate the sort of feelin' when there's someone else in mind  
And its the time for killing by hearing all the time Another notice, out on the phone-line  
(Line clashes, wonder what catches)  
Do you want to hang this, me on the clothes-line  
(Now I'm feeling really such a fine time) I'm glad I relate to you, glad I'm that glad I'm too  
Know I don't mind you, I'm keeping in mind  
Glad I relate to you, glad I resolve to you, ahhh

Songwriters

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Published by  
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