

Strings and Drums

Kisschasy

Turn your eyes to me
I am watching every move you make
What should I wear today on my sleeve? And let's take a step and move away
Underground is where we'll stay for a while And I will mix my tongue with strings and drums
And give my soul away
Can you hear them come?
Strings and drums And you're my mystery
You are always at my fingertips
Without you, I'm just bones and skin And I will lick your cuts and be your bruise
Until I fade from deepest blue into white And I will mix my tongue with strings and drums
And give my soul away
Can you hear them come?
Strings and drums And I will change my words from nouns to verbs
And never be ashamed
Can you hear them come?
Strings and drums And I am writing myself clean
And I am selling myself cheap
And I am aching for a touch or a taste And I'm aching, aching, aching now
I'm holding, holding, holding out
I'm calling, calling, calling out to you And I will mix my tongue with strings and drums
And give my soul away
Can you hear them come?
Strings and drums And I will mix my tongue with strings and drums
And give my soul away
Can you hear them come?
Strings and drums And I will change my words from nouns to verbs
And never be ashamed
Can you hear them come?
Strings and drums. Strings and drums

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