

# Innocent Kiss

## Jump Little Children

A simple proposition  
A simple night of passion  
Tell me, I'm not crazy  
Talk me down, give me ration  
Intuition is a home  
Dusty with neglect  
No longer is it clear for me  
Whatever is correct  
A harmless fixation  
Pachabel's consumption  
A dinner bell clatter  
Two for tea for two for luncheon  
Unrequited love  
Is a plate left untouched  
Even when the belly's empty  
Got a belly full of lust  
Phasing everyday  
Like the moon trying to stay  
Like emotions going wild  
Trying to keep in one place  
Jealousy and rage  
Serenity and grace  
Throwing switches in my mind  
With the message on my face  
Burning up like a comet  
A starry street rocket  
Like an animal in heat  
With my heart in my pocket  
Mister, could you spare a dime?  
A nickel or a dollar?  
All I have is what you wouldn't want  
I would holler  
Chase it down or give it up  
Roll the dice and try your luck  
But if you do, remember this  
There's no such thing  
As an innocent kiss  
Overstuffed imagination  
In perpetual motion  
Spewing red sauce sangria  
'Cause my heart is on the ocean  
Out to sea without an anchor  
Professor or the skipper  
Just me and Mary Anne  
Trying to fit the glass slipper  
But lurking in the corner  
Staring back in the mirror  
Is the boogey man  
Waiting there with everything I fear  
Pick me up while I'm down  
Just to put me down again

A glimmer of a glimpse  
Of what it feels like to win Chase it down or give it up  
Roll the dice and try your luck  
But if you do, remember this  
There's no such thing  
As an innocent kiss A simple proposition  
A simple night of passion  
Tell me I'm not crazy  
Talk me down, give me ration Intuition is a home  
Dusty with neglect  
No longer is it clear for me  
Whatever is correct Chasing out an apparition  
Shake my head, clear my vision  
Bring it all back down to earth  
With a clear cut decision  
Take a breather, get some rest If it isn't do or die  
A fantasy will do if reality is shy  
A fantasy will do if reality is shy  
A fantasy will do if reality is shy Chase it down or give it up  
Roll the dice and try your luck  
But if you do, remember this  
There's no such thing  
As an innocent kiss

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>