

# 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  
Pachelbel'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 winChase 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 kissA simple proposition  
        A simple night of passion  
        Tell me I'm not crazy  
    Talk me down, give me rationIntuition is a home  
        Dusty with neglect  
        No longer is it clear for me  
    Whatever is correctChasing 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 restIf 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 shyChase 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

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