

Stinkin' Thinkin'

Happy Mondays

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Kiss me for old time's sake
Kiss me for making you wait
Kiss me for old time's sake
Kiss me for making you wait Kiss me for screwing everything in sight
Kiss me for never getting it right
Kiss me goodnight I've got to pick out whats in the pocket
So I can leave those pockets clean
I've got to pick out whats in the pocket
So I can leave that pocket clean An I know that I will always want you
But theres not much that I can do
Im sweet, will always have to do
Rewind and give me a good clue An I know just how your mind works
Open your eyes and watch the roadworks
Come on out it can't get much worse
Sit right down quench your big thirst Im tied down with stinkin' thinkin'
Stinkin' thinkin' gets you nowhere
Im weighed down with stinkin' thinkin'
Stinkin' thinkin' comes from somewhere Is that what you really want, hey?
Would you like to see me living that way?
The living dead dont get a holiday
Open your eyes, see the real world Come on down, can't get much worse
Come right down quench your big thirst
Lie around drink your night, nurse Im tied down Im weighed down with stinkin' thinkin'
Stinkin' thinkin' gets you nowhere
Im tied down with stinkin' thinkin'
Stinkin' thinkin' comes from somewhere Steady job in a small town
Guaranteed to bring me right down
Guaranteed to take me nowhere
Guaranteed to make me lose my hair I've got to pick out whats in my pocket
I've got to pick that pocket clean Kiss me for old times sake
Kiss me for making a big mistake
Kiss me for always being late

Kiss me for making you wait Kiss me for screwing everything in sight
Kiss me for never getting it right
Kiss me goodnight Kiss me for old time's sake
Kiss me for making a big mistake Kiss me for making you wait
Kiss me for screwing everything in sight
Kiss me for not getting it right
Kiss me goodnight

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