Kiss

Cole Swindell

Girl I don't even know how to act now
You even put one of the girls in the background
I can only picture you
A couple of seconds felt more like an hour or town
And I was alright, thought I was on to the next one
I don't know why I keep forget one little taste of your lips
Well c'mon baby tell me, tell me what you put in that kiss
That got me all tore up like this
Little summertime tease with a twist
Never knew how much I've missed that kiss

And that pretty little small town smile
That you put right there on mine
Now I ain't got your number to dial
Or I'll be calling you every night
Yeah, you friends came running up
And you told me that you had to leave
Girl, you left me here with half a beer
In the middle of a memory
Whoa

Girl I don't even know how to act now
You even put one of the girls in the background
I can only picture you
A couple of seconds felt more like an hour or town
And I was alright, thought I was on to the next one
I don't know why I keep forget one little taste of your lips
Well c'mon baby tell me, tell me what you put in that kiss
That got me all tore up like this
Little summertime tease with a twist
Never knew how much I've missed that kiss

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/