Politics Of Kissing

Amy Grant

She's looking back to see if he's looking at her
They talk without any words
And with a smile, he's moving heaven and earth
She dreams of holding him tight
When will the moment be right?
Got to be diplomatic, a step at a time, don't want to blow it, baby
That's the politics of kissing
To know when to show your hand
First thoughts, then second guessing
A subtle supply and demand
Balance of power, baby, to hold or not to hold
That's the politics of kissing
You're finding your way as you go, go, go
How do you know?
Head over heels under the moon looking at you but do you feel it too
And if I move in closer, what will you do?
'Cause I'm thinking, please hold me tight
Am I the light in your eyes?
I wish you had the power for reading my mind
'Cause I'll never say it to you
That's the politics of kissing
To know when to show your hand
First thoughts, then second guessing
A subtle supply and demand

Balance of power, baby, to hold or not to hold
That's the politics of kissing
You're finding your way as you go, go, go
How do you know?
Oh, ooh, ooh, oh, ooh, ooh
Oh, ooh, ooh, oh, ooh, ooh
Oh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Oh, ooh, ooh, oh, ooh, ooh
Oh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Hear what I'm sayin' to ya
That's the politics of kissing
To know when to show your hand
First thoughts, then second guessing
A subtle supply and demand

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