

# Kisses On the Wind

[Neneh Cherry](#)

Down this wild street walks, walks a child with no trace  
Of ever being as young as her sister is  
A local neighborhood crush, the boys would hide out and watch  
Her hanging washing on the line all the time More like a woman she talks like one  
She was the first girl, she was the first girl to turn the boys on  
Boys, boys wrapped around her finger  
So young making love was only dreaming  
This girl, she's got another story  
When they are gone, she blows them kisses on the wind At the corner shop half way down the block  
All the radios pumping to the way she walks  
Past the fly boy's art, where her name's engraved  
Sweet liberty is what it says More like a woman she dress like one  
She was the first girl, she was the first girl to turn the boys on  
Boys, boys wrapped around her finger  
So young making love was only dreaming  
This girl, she's got another story  
When they are gone, she blows them kisses on the wind The price of puberty's got a way of showing  
It doesn't come in easy stages  
Her mother's face in the pot, won't ever leave it  
She needs a bell to ring the changes More like a woman she walk like one  
She was the first girl, she was the first girl to turn the boys on  
Boys, boys wrapped around her finger  
So young making love was only dreaming  
This girl, she's got another story  
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