

Make Out Party

Incubus

Girl I wanna kiss you
But not just on your lips, no
Tips of your fingers and every intersection
Start again then at your pinky toe
I know you know Can you tell I miss you
From my cadence and tempo
Lips are a trigger, and maybe this connection
Is a point we should be aiming for Could we make up
Could we make out
Could we make up
Could we make out I get high every time
I get the taste of you on my tongue
And I know you're one to hold on to
Oh, a deep sigh everytime
I get a hint of you in my mind
'Cause I know you won't be held onto Babe, I've got a weakness
For the backs of your knees, your
Honey spilt over, and now I am an army of ants
And we're all thinkin' the same thought
Let's get to work
Let me introduce you to my slippery fingers
Glistening and dangerous I'll use them all in ways
That would make you giggle at my funeral Whoaah, I get high every time
I get the taste of you on my tongue
And I know you're one to hold on to
Oh, a deep sigh every time
I get a hint of you in my mind
'Cause I know you won't be held onto Could we make up
Could we make out
Could we make up
Could we make out (Could we make up), can you tell I miss you
From my cadence and tempo
Lips are a trigger, and maybe this connection
Is a point we should be aiming for (Could we make up), can you tell I miss you
From my cadence and tempo
Lips are a trigger, and maybe this connection
Is a point we should be aiming for

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>