

# Rule No. 1

## Freya

Rule No. 1 Kiss ...

Smile ...

Dance ... The movie was boring - it was (a) cliché

The plot was confusing - nothing to say

The acting was plastic - the ending absurd

And three hours later

We left with a feeling that nothing had ever occurred You could frown over wasting time like that

But if you smile you're less prone to a heart attack

Oh, if you kiss you might get some kisses back

Rule no. 1: Never paint a blue sky black Despite my alarm clock going off late

And rush hour madness I got to my gate

All the arrangements and plans I had made

Went up in smoke

As I learned that the crew went on strike

And my flight was delayed You could scream over wasting time like that

But if you smile you're less prone to a heart attack

Oh if you kiss you might get some kisses back

Rule no. 1: Never paint a blue sky black He showed up at seven - a rose in his hand

A whole hour early - pretty good for a man

The first awkward moments dragged on and on

Now plenty years later

The movies still suck but we don't give a fuck anymore ('Cause) if you kiss you might get some kisses back

If you smile you're less prone to a heart attack

Oh if you dance - you might find those moves you lack

Rule no. 1: Never paint blue sky black

Never paint a blue sky black Oh if you kiss

Oh if you smile

Oh if you dance Oh kiss, smile - kiss, smile and dance ...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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