My Lips Your Kiss

Blackjack Billy

Honey you and me, We honey and a bee
Like peaches and cream
Two of a kind, Roses and wine
Like a soul-did rhyme
Tire on a swing, finger on a string
A ball game in the spring
The right kinda mix, on a night light this
Girl you know it just fitsTalking 'bout my lips, your kiss
Talking 'bout my hands, your hips
Kinda like twilight, fireflies
Your pretty wild eyes lost in mine
My truck, it ain't much
When you ride shotgun, jacked up
Little like midnight June in the Georgia moon
If its, my lips, your kiss
Holy what a rush, baby your touch
When I think about us
Its Lady and the Tramp, Jack and Diane
Your hand in my hand
Somethin' like Clyde, Bonnie in the ride
Ridin' side by side
Arms round you, we're tied all night
And don't it feel just rightTalking 'bout my lips, your kiss
Talking 'bout my hands, your hips
Kinda like twilight, fireflies
Your pretty wild eyes lost in mine
My truck, it ain't much
When you ride shotgun, jacked up
Little like midnight June in the Georgia moon
If its, my lips, your kiss
Like candy on a cane
Or slow dancin' in the rain
Girl we got a thang
Like a diamond on a ringggTalking 'bout my lips, your kiss
Talking 'bout my hands, your hips
Kinda like twilight, fireflies
Your pretty wild eyes lost in mine
My truck, it ain't much
When you ride shotgun, jacked up

Little like midnight June in the Georgia moon
If its, my lips, your kiss
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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