

Reputation

Kiss

Young girl, out of her head
She ran away with herself instead
She surrendered to me
And to rock 'n' rollShe was young and she loved me
She couldn't live without me
She gave me all she could
She lost controlYou read it in a magazine
There's really, really nothin' obsceneI know I've got a reputation
You're my complete infatuation
A rep-reputation
A rep-reputation
InfatuationYou've got to do, whatever I do
You've got to say, whatever I say
You can't help it, you can't get awayGive me some of yours
I'll give you some of mine
The truth is baby
I've got to have you all the time
Whoa ohI read it in a magazine
But, there's really, really nothin' obsceneBut, I know I've got a reputation
You're my complete infatuation
A rep-reputation
A rep-reputation
InfatuationI know I've got a reputation
You're my complete infatuation
A rep-reputation
Infatuation
A rep-reputationYou never tried
I don't know why
Don't know what to say
But, I can't lie
I want you to be my lover, not my friendAnd yes, I know I've got a reputation
You're my complete infatuation
A rep-reputation
A rep-reputation
InfatuationA rep-reputation
Infatuation
A rep-reputation
InfatuationI know I've got a reputation
And baby, you're my complete infatuation

A rep-reputation

Infatuation

A rep-reputation

Infatuation

Rep-reputation

Infatuation

A rep-reputation

Infatuation

A rep-reputation

Infatuation

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Infatuation

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