

Scout Niblett, Kiss

A kiss could've killed me,
If it were not for the rain.
A kiss could've killed me,
Baby, if it were not for rain.

And I, had, a feeling it was coming on
And I, felt it coming,
For so long.
If I'm to be the fool,
Then so it be.

This fool can die now.
With a heart that soared.
Ho---oww,
How, had it coming
For so long.

And darling take my hand,
And lead me through the dawn.
Let's kidnap each other,
And start singing our song,

'Cause my heart is charged now,
Dude it's dancing in my chest!
And I fly and I walk out
From the spell in that, kiss.

Cause I...

It could've.
It could've killed me.
It could've killed me.

If were not for the rain.

Oh darling let me dream (let me dream)
Cause somewhere in me (inside of me)
I have been waiting (waiting)
So, patiently

For you.

You, you.

So don't you!

Break!

Don't break my dreams.

(yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Don't break my dream.

And rain will exalt us
As the night draws in.
Winds howl around us,
As we begin.

What a way to start a fire (ooooh)
Broken with the break of day.

A kiss could have killed me, baby.
If it were not for rain.

And I, had,
a feeling it was coming on,
I felt it coming,
For so long.

And I...

It could've!

It could've killed me!
It could've killed me!

If it were not for the rain.

(thunder)