

A Kiss in the Dark

It ain't holding hands that excites me,
It ain't talking all night on the phone,
It ain't having a girl that fights me,
No, that doesn't really turn me on.
It's the back row at the late show
And parking out under the stars.
If you really wanna make me go,
Give me a kiss in the dark.

It ain't dancing all night at the discos,
But that's not a bad way to start out.
It'll break the ice and let us get close—
Girl, you know what I'm talking about.
When it's midnight under the moonlight,
That's when the fireworks start,
And if you really wanna do it right,
Give me a kiss in the dark.

A kiss in the dark—
Well, it ain't so kinky as kinky goes,
But I don't need no whips and chains,
No cocaine for my nose.
Lips as red as wine and roses
Put an arrow through my heart,
And ol' Cupid strikes again with a kiss in the dark.

A kiss in the dark—
Well, it ain't so kinky as kinky goes,
But I don't need no whips and chains,
No cocaine for my nose.
Lips as red as wine and roses
Put an arrow through my heart,
And ol' Cupid strikes again with a kiss in the dark.