

# The Maine, Kiss and sell

Another party with the same kids, another night with the same drinks  
I need to find myself a new chick  
I need to kiss a set of new lips  
She's gotta be something new to me  
Fresh face, someone new to please  
So come on, come on girl, just you and me  
Oh come on girl, just you and me  
This kind of girl makes it rough (makin' it rough)  
Holding our breaths while we touch  
She won't kiss and tell, but this isn't hell  
She got that name, it all seem like a game  
How she is so well, I won't call this hell  
If I had to guess, I'd say we have a mess you could sell  
And how am I supposed to think, with her hand all over me  
Telling me the right things, ever so distracting  
She's gotta be something new to me  
Loose ends but no sight of strings  
So come on, come on girl, just you and me  
Oh come on girl, just you and me  
This kind of girl makes it rough (makin' it rough)  
Holding our breaths while we touch  
She won't kiss and tell, but this isn't hell  
She got that name, it all seem like a game  
How she is so well, I won't call this hell  
If I had to guess, I'd say we have a mess you could sell  
She's makin' it harder, harder to breathe  
I'm gettin' weaker, so pullin' the strings  
The lights are all lost, there's no one around  
We've both lost our minds, nowhere to be found  
It's gettin' hot, I'm not saying this is hell  
but I swear, this girl's a mess you could sell  
She won't kiss and tell, but this isn't hell  
She got that name, it all seem like a game  
How she is so well, I won't call this hell  
If I had to guess, I'd say we've got a mess you could sell