Kissing My Love

Bill Withers

Whoa now

When I'm kissing my love

Yeah thump a thumping in my headWhoa now

When I'm kissing my love

I close my eyes and see a pretty city

With a million flowers babeNow I can hear the angels sing

Songs that only angels sing

She's such a pretty thing

That I can feel my heart

Just a thumping and a skipping

When I'm kissing my love

Whoa now

When I'm kissing my love

Feel the blood a pumping in my veins

Whoa now

When I'm kissing my love

She's such a tender sender

With her sweet young friendsShe's so good at what she does

All she wants to do is kiss and hug

She's got me in love

And I can feel my heart

Just a thumping and a skipping

When I'm kissing my lovePut your foot on the rock and pat your foot,

Don't stop, put your foot on the rock

(x8)

Whoa now

When I'm kissing my love

Feel the blood a pumping in my veins

Whoa now

When I'm kissing my love

She's such a tender sender

With her sweet young friendsWhoa nowShe's so good at what she does

All she wants to do is kiss and hug

She's got me in love

And I can feel my heart

Just a thumping and a skipping

When I'm kissing my love*whistling*

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/