

# 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\*

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>