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Kiss the dirt falling down the mountain lyrics

Inxs Lyrics Kiss The Dirt (Falling Down the Mountain) Playing in the dirt We find the seeds of doubt Do not water them with their tears Do not think in all the years you prefer to be without Eden we go to me to find the seeds of love and climb the high wire that I kiss and tell all my fears Falling down the mountain End up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes it wouldn't hurt we find seeds of fun And we scream like alleys tearing down what we attack To show that we are a cut through the night And we find the seeds of lust and loosen our minds in an intention These passions never seem to end writer(s): Andrew Charles Farriss, Michael Kellan Hutchence Home > INXS > Kiss the Dirt (Falling Down the ... Printer-friendly version Below you can read the lyrics to Kiss the Dirt's song (Falling Down the... by INXS, found on the album Listen Like Thieves released by INXS in 1985. Remember that you can play this song in the right column of this page by clicking the PLAY button. You can also use the lyrics scroller to sing along with the music and adjust the speed using the arrows. Press CTRL-D on the keyboard to mark this page. Report broken, missing or incorrect video for us here and we'll fix it. Artist: Album INXS: Listen how thieves (1985) Playing in the dirt We find the seeds of doubt Do not water them with your tears Do not think about all the years you prefer to be without Eden we go to me to find the Then love and climb the high wire I kiss and tell all my fears fall down the mountain End up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes I wouldn't hurt Playing in the dirt we find the dirt seeds fun And we scream like alleys tearing down what we attack To show that we are a cut through the night And we find the seeds of lust and lose our minds in an intention These passions never seem to end Home > INXS > Kiss the Dirt (Falling for the ... Friendly version of the printer Playing in the dirt We find the seeds of doubt Do not water them with your tears Do not think in all the years You prefer to be without Eden lets me in I find the seeds of love and climbs to the high wire that I kiss and tell all my fears Fall down the mountain I end up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes I wouldn't hurt Playing fun and scream like alley cats tearing down what we attack To show that we are a cut through the night And we find the seeds of lust and lose our minds in an intention These passions never seem to end with the lyrics presented by spliphstar, edited by RuneHede Kiss the Dirt (Falling Down the Mountain) as written by Michael Kelland Hutchence Andrew Charles Farriss © Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music, Inc. Lyrics powered by LyricFind Add your login thoughts now to tell us what you think this song means. Don't you have an account? Create a with SongMeanings to post comments, post lyrics, and more. It's super easy, we promise! Read more than 8 million letters letters to kiss dirt (falling down the mountain) Playing in the dirt We find the seeds of doubt Do not water them with their tears Do not think in all the years you prefer to be without Ed they leave me to find the seeds of love and climb the high hoop I kiss and tell all my fears fall down the mountain End up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes I don't it would hurt to play in the dirt we find the seeds of fun And we shout like alleys tearing down what we attack To show that we are a Cut through the night And we find the seeds of lust and we lose our minds in an intention These passions never seem to end Kiss The Dirt (Falling Down The Mountain) Playing in the dirt We find the seeds of doubt Do not water them with your tears Do not think be without Eden we go to me to find the seeds of love and climb the high hoop I kiss and tell all my fears Fall down the mountain End up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes it wouldn't hurtPlaying in the dirt We find the seeds of fun And scream like alleys tearing what we attackCuting through the night and find the seeds of lust and loosen our minds in an intention These passions never seem to end Don't think in all the years you'd rather be without Eden let me in I find the seeds of love and climb over the high wire I kiss and tell all my fears Fall down the mountain I end up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes it wouldn't hurt Playing in the dirt We find the seeds of fun And scream like alleys tearing down what we attack to show that we are cutting through of the night we find the seeds of lust And lose our mind in an intention These passions never seem to end up falling down the mountain End up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes it wouldn't hurt You know it wouldn't hurt To fall down the mountain End up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes it wouldn't hurt to get up , get up, get up, get up, climb to the top , yes I'm falling down the mountain I end up kissing dirt, yes I'm falling, falling cutting through the night We found the seeds of lust and losing our minds in an intention These passions never seem to end up falling down the mountain End up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes it wouldn't hurt

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