

The CINEMA KISS

HUMOROUS SONG

*Written,
Composed
and Sung
by*

NELSON
JACKSON.

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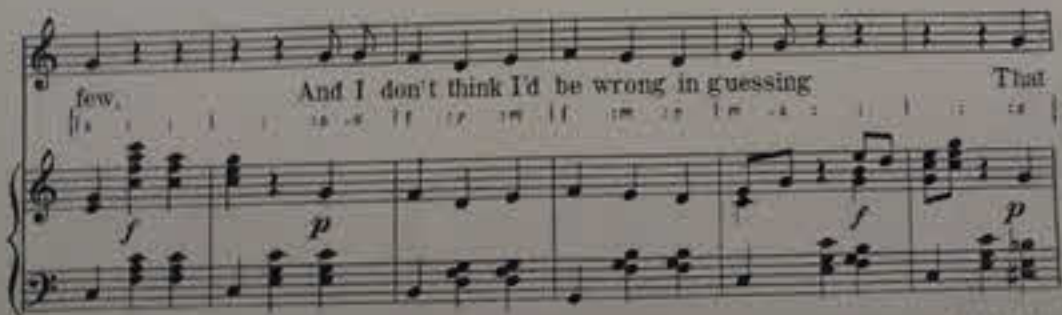
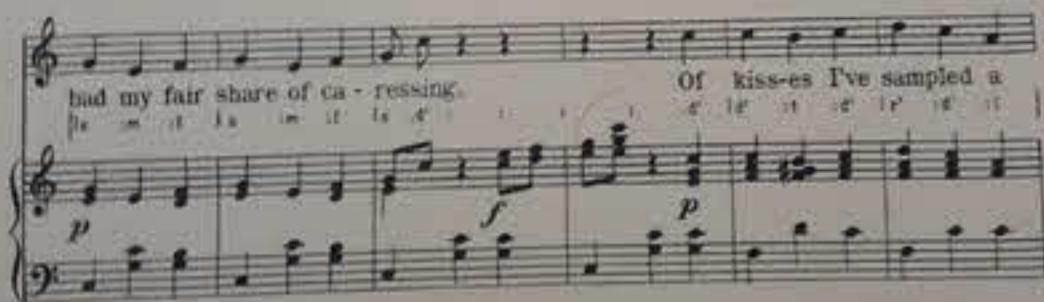
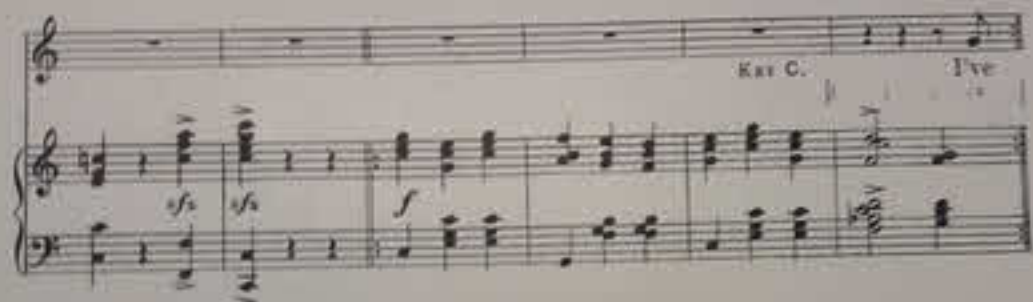
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WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY

NELSON JACKSON.

Tempo di Valse.



you've had a sample or two. Like you, I have

f *p*

kissed my relations. For that sort of kiss I'm not

f

keen. But the kiss that gives me pal-pi-tations

f *p* *f*

Is the kiss that they show on the screen. Oh

p

CHORUS

3

That Cling - - - my Kiss is a kiss you can't miss, For it

p

clings, and it stings, it's a scorch - - - of, It's a

kiss that al - lures, it's a kiss that en - dures, It's a

pain, it's a plea - sure, a tor - - - ture. It's a

clasp, it's a grasp, it's a gulp, it's a cusp, and the

one thing I'm sure of is this, I'm

all hot and bath, red I feel near, ly smothered. When

I ask the Ci-ne-ma Kiss



1

I've had my fair share of caressing,
 Of kisses I've sampled a few,
 And I don't think I'd be wrong in guessing
 That *you've* had a sample or two.
 Like you, I have kissed my relations,
 For that sort of kiss I'm not keen,
 But the kiss that gives me palpitations
 Is the kiss that they show on the screen.

REFRAIN.

Oh, that Cinema Kiss is a kiss you can't miss,
 For it clings, and it stings— it's a scorcher.
 It's a kiss that allures, it's a kiss that endures,
 It's a pain, it's a pleasure,— a torture.
 It's a clasp, it's a grasp, it's a gulp, it's a gasp,
 And the one thing I'm sure of is this,
 I'm all hot and bothered, I feel nearly smothered
 When I see the Cinema Kiss.

2

When we think of the days of our wildhood,
 What slow mutts we've most of us been;
 For kissing was just in its childhood
 Till they showed us what's what on the screen.
 When I think that I might have been kissing
 Like that for the last twenty years,
 When I think of the fun I've been missing
 I could swear, or else burst into tears.

REFRAIN

Oh, that Cinema Kiss makes me bubble and hiss,
 It's an earthquake, cyclone and tornado.
 It's a grab, it's a clutch, and for me it's too much,
 It's a doh, ray, me, fah, soh, te, lah, doh.
 'Pon my soul it's top-hole, and it burns like a coal,
 It's a game for two I wouldn't miss;
 I'm qualmy and queasy, and weak at the knees-y,
 When I see the Cinema Kiss.

REPEAT REFRAIN.

Oh, that Cinema Kiss must be absolute bliss,
 And with any film star I'd change places.
 Fancy getting big fees to give kisses like these,
 And go browsing on lovely girls' faces.
 What a clamp, what a clinch, what a cert, what a cinch,
 Well, I don't mind confessing to this:-
 I'm wonky and woosy, it sends me all goosey
 When I see the Cinema Kiss.