

ON MY CHEEK

First dance, 7th grade
My father drove me home
I said, "Yeah Mom, it was great"
And made a beeline for the phone
I called my best friend, Mike
So worked up I could hardly speak
I told her how she smelled like roses
When she kissed me on the cheek

"She put it on your cheek??!!" he said
The tone so sharp it stung
He was incredulous and outraged
That I didn't get some tongue
So I broke off the conversation
And I hung up in a huff
Sometimes you get in on the cheek
And sometimes that can be enough

There may never be a kiss so sweet
As that first one she put on my cheek

I stormed off to my bedroom
With confusion in my heart
And while I tossed and turned
My cheek was glowing in the dark
I savored my insomnia,
I loved it all the more
The way she kissed me on the cheek
Than if she'd nailed me on the floor (chorus)

Sometimes the simple tune becomes a symphony
Sometimes the big heart opens with the little key

So Mike , if by some miracle
This song should reach your ears
And if you recognize my voice
After all these many years
There's just one thing I'd like to add

To that old phone call from the past
I'm glad she put it on my cheek
And you can stick it up your ass (chorus)