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## Kiss the Girl

J. M. Romig

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## **Kiss The Girl** **J.M. Romig**

Let me be the first to tell you  
that I talk way too much  
about my friends, and things I know,  
but mostly about myself.  
My father once told me something -  
when I was young and knew too much  
but not enough  
about girls, and life, and love and such -  
when I asked him what I should say  
to this girl in second grade  
on whom I had this crush.  
He told me  
Shut up and kiss the girl  
take her by surprise  
let her see the world  
that lies behind your eyes  
It's easy, just stop thinking  
take her by the hand  
float off for forever  
to some distant land.  
Life's too short to waste your time talking  
So, shut up and kiss the girl.  
I was a twelve year old Romeo  
in a junior high school play.  
Stumbling over lines like a drunk.  
I knew them all, but they came out wrong.  
Some too short.  
The rest way too long.  
I was embarrassed and afraid  
Until someone on stage left  
came and saved the day  
with a whisper on her breath.  
Shut up and kiss the girl

take them by surprise  
introduce them to the world  
that lived in Shakespeare's eyes.  
It's easy, just stop thinking  
take her by the hand  
float off for forever  
to some distant land.  
They paid too much  
to waste their time with talking  
So, shut up and kiss the girl.  
The movie ended sooner then expected  
so we sat outside  
and waited for our rides.  
I was chatting at her, with a nervous smile  
for a while  
about books, and cars, and sports, and things.  
She wasn't really listening  
just silently nodding and agreeing  
although her eyes were screaming  
Shut up and kiss me now!  
Take me by surprise  
let me see the world  
that lies behind your eyes  
It's easy, just stop thinking  
take me by the hand  
let's float on for forever  
to some distant land.  
Life's too short to waste our time talking  
So, shut up and kiss me, boy.  
Standing at the altar  
as a tear falls down her cheek.  
She's beautiful all over  
from her head down to her feet.  
So much left to say, but not enough words  
or time.

In the middle of my speech  
I hear that famous line  
from the side of the room that's mine  
Dad hollers  
Shut up and kiss the girl  
take her by surprise  
let her see the world  
that lies behind your eyes  
it's easy, just stop thinking  
take her as your wife  
float on for forever  
to your happy life,  
The honeymoon's too close  
to waste your time talking  
So, shut up and kiss the girl.  
Six years old, she falls  
for the first time, off her bike.  
Just one of many talks I'll give  
about this crazy thing called life.  
She cries, and wails, and yells, and screams  
and her Mother, it seems,  
knows exactly what to do.  
As she walks down from the patio  
she laughs and says to our little girl  
"you think by now, he'd know."  
Shut up and kiss the girl  
take her in your arms  
let her see the world  
that's always safe and warm  
it's easy, just stop thinking  
take the pain away,  
so she can ride off to forever  
find some friends and play.  
Life's too short to waste her time with talking  
So, shut up and kiss the girl.