Kiss-Kiss-Kiss.
"If you want to learn to Kiss!"

Words by
Harry B. Smith.

Music by
Gertrude Hoffman.

Allegretto.

Piano.

Voice.

Little girl like you must have a lot of things to learn.
That is often feel so innocent, it makes me rather tired.

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so, as I know; (He.) If I
shame who's to blame? (She.) For such

under take to teach you will you love me in return? She.) Well may
in nocence as mine I know is never much admired. (He.) Not by

be, I will see. (He.) Though you
me, I a gree. (She.) I could

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go to school they do not teach you all you ought to know

(She) That's too
never learn to kiss you, too much practice it would take

(He) I'm re-

bad,
signed,
really sad,
I don't mind.
(He) And the
(She) I would

sweet girl graduate is always up to date
(Both) She's an
rather take my chance and remain in ignorance
(Both) What an

awful lot to learn
(He) If you
awful lot to learn
(She) If
Chorus.

I want to learn to kiss you, I'll learn to kiss me,
I'm afraid I'd have to laugh,
You must place your hand in my dear, and your eyes on me keep,
With your practice with my sweet heart's photograph,

I must do or I might think his face is handsome? I adore him. Oh, what
miss, You must think 'How much I love him!' As we
bliss! I'm so happy when I'm with him, And we

kiss, kiss, kiss, If you kiss.
kiss, kiss, kiss, If I kiss,

Encore.

If you want to learn to kiss me, I will
If I had to learn to kiss you, I'm a

give you lessons cheap You must place your hand in
fraid I'd have to laugh I would rather get my

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mine dear, And your eyes upon me keep With your practice With my sweetheart's photograph Don't you

lips up turned so sweetly Do not dodge or I might think his face is handsome I adore him Oh, what

miss, You must think, "How much I love him," As we bless! I'm so happy when I'm with him, And we

kiss, kiss, kiss. If you kiss, kiss, kiss. If I kiss.