

Mary Chapin Carpenter, Read My Lips

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

A few more cigarettes now honey
One more jolt of joe
A couple hours past New York City
A few more turnpike tolls
One more minute away from you
Is a minute that lasts too long
When I get back we're gonna lock the door baby
And disconnect the phone
We could use a week to get reacquainted
Some time to feel it out
But leave your small talk back at home baby
This ain't what that's about

Just read my lips
Yes I think you can
Just read my lips
And you'll understand

Well I can see it in your eyes now honey
'Cause I've seen it in myself
You've got a few old scars that's ancient history baby
That was someone else
Well I could tell you that you're only human
That you're right to be afraid
But how can you pull back on me now
Don't you make that big mistake
Well you could give it up
Or you could just give in
Now it's a choice between the two
But I weren't born no yesterday baby
I wasn't born a fool

Just read my lips
Yes I think you can
Just read my lips
And you'll understand

Just read my lips
And you can read my mind
Just read my lips
Just one more time

This ain't no game of cat and mouse
It ain't no truth or dare
I ain't got 20 questions for you
Just one thing to declare

Just read my lips
Yes I think you can
Just read my lips
And you'll understand

Just read my lips
And you can read my mind
Just read my lips
Just one more time