

# Terence Trent D'Arby, Read My Lips (I Dig Your S

The answer is yes  
My sweet babe how many times do I have to tell you?  
How many ways do I have to find  
To tell you that you're mine all mine  
Does a moth fly to a flame?  
Does a man cling to his name?  
Turn your head around my sweet babe  
Look at me and  
Read my lips I dig your scene  
Read my lips I dig your scene  
I'm a match and you're kerosene  
Read my lips I dig your scene  
My precious dear push your coins aside  
Draw the veil above your fears  
And lay back in the coming tide  
Does a player play the game?  
Would I seek to cause you pain?  
Baby baby baby I'm not a player  
I'm your dragon slayer  
Read my lips I dig your scene  
Read my lips I dig your scene  
I'm your dragon slayer  
Read my lips I dig your scene  
I'm a match and you're kerosene  
Read my lips I dig your scene  
Baby baby girl  
The inflection in your sigh  
Suggests that in the fertile field  
Of gentle graces  
You've heard love's lullaby  
Does the light hold the reigns of day?  
Will you believe me when I say  
You're the Sugar, Honey, Ice and Tea?  
Baby baby baby now look at me and read my lips  
I dig your scene  
Read my lips I dig your scene  
Read my lips I dig your scene  
I'm a match and you're kerosene  
Read my lips I dig your scene