The Shirelles, His Lips Get In The Way

Everybody tells me I'm
A fool & Description fool of the service of

CHORUS:

What can I do? Hey, what can I say? Each time I try to say goodbye His lips get in the way Oh yeah, his lips get in the way

He says my love don't mean a thing But still he keeps me on a string I'm just someone he likes to have around I say I want no more of this

But then he stops me with a kiss I can't resist him though he puts me down

(chorus)

Everybody calls me fool
They say "Hey girl, go back to school
& mp; learn the things that every girl should know"
But I guess I've got no brains
Because my foolish heart remains
I just can't break the chains & mp; let him go, no no

(chorus)

(repeat title & amp; fade)