

Lucky Soul, Lips Are Unhappy

Shake shake shimmy
You know that you soothe the aches
And the troubles within me
Pretending that everything's cool
When I'm twenty seven shades of blue
And my lips are unhappy without you
My lips are unhappy without you

Honey suckle, you're missing
But I make the morning dew glisten
By just hoping and wishing
Pretending that I've got a clue
When I'm twenty seven shades of blue
And my lips are unhappy without you
My lips are unhappy without you
My lips are unhappy without you

Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shake shimmy shimmy

Shake shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shake shimmy shimmy!
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shake shimmy shimmy!
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shimmy shimmy
Shake shake shimmy without you
My lips are unhappy without you
My lips are unhappy without you
My lips are unhappy without you
My lips are unhappy without you