

Rasputina, If Your Kisses Can't Hold The Man Yo

Every time that I hear a woman cry
because her man has left her flat
I just feel like say-ing
don't be such a fool, you fool

better dry your eyes,
can't you realize
you gain nothing by that
well that's no way to keep his heart warm, baby
when his love grows cool

what's the use in sighing
what's the use in crying
if he's wondered off the track

'cause if your kisses won't hold
the man you love
then your tears won't bring him back, NO

might as well be cheerful
no use being tearful
if he's given you the sack

'cause if your kisses won't hold
the man you love
then your tears won't bring him back

Now, listen, if sweet, sugar kissin'
isn't gonna make him come home
tell me how do you hope to keep him to you
with tears instead of song

Just... meet a normal fella
come on, say "what the hella"
get his clothes and help him to pack

'cause if your kisses won't hold
the man you love
then your tears won't bring him back

Love is like home cooking
good, and wholesome,
but all men need some mutton
on the outside now and then
if you find your boy's been cheating
do the same old, dear,
he's only giving you the chance
that you've been waiting for for years
my goodness, tears won't get you anything
just a shiny, red nose
go on, paint up, powder up,
put on your swellest clothes
then, you'll get him by the score
neglected girls shouldn't worry
that's what god made sailors for

Don't cry for him for chasing,
screw it, then replace him,
with some good looking tom, dick, or jack

'cause if your kisses won't hold
the man you love
then your tears won't bring him back

IF YOUR KISSES WON'T HOLD...
THE MAN YOU LOOOOOVE...
THEN YOUR TEARS. WON'T. BRING. HIM. BACK.!!!!
NO.