

Skint & Demoralised, Red Lipstick

I like things that don't make sense; no need for lies, no false pretence...no pop-up polls, or pasted p
I like girls that like their friends, not chasing blokes or fashion trends; she doesn't care if she's looki
And really girl, I must confess...
Yeah really, girl, I'm quite impressed...
She likes red lipstick, fish & chips, Orange juice and trips to the seaside
Red lipstick, fish & chips...
Oh this girl does things for me, alright...alright...alright...alright...
And I don't mind when I look a fool; when I try being nice, try and stick to the rule...your face goes b
I don't mind when you laugh at all of my lines, I've tried to impress you a million times...you brush th
All over...all over...
And then you win me back with a look of affection; your timing was done to real perfection
Really girl, I must confess...
Yeah really, girl, I'm quite impressed...
She likes red lipstick, fish & chips, Orange juice and trips to the seaside
Red lipstick, fish & chips, oh this girl does things for me...
Red lipstick, fish & chips, orange juice and trips to the seaside
Red lipstick, fish & chips...
Oh this girl does things for me, alright...alright...alright...alright...
She likes red lipstick, fish & chips, orange juice and trips to the seaside...