

Sylvia, Snapshot

I found a cigarette, circled with lipstick
And the lingering of perfume in the room
The look on his face, was priceless
I don't think he expected me so soon
I'm sure he's got, an innocent excuse...

(Chorus)

Except for the snapshot
He doesn't know I've got (I've got! Uh-huh!)
He almost pulled off the perfect lover's crime!
Except for the snapshot
That puts me on top (On top! Uh-huh!)
He think he's got one on me,
But he hasn't seen, the snapshot

He says he bought the new car, strictly for business
And the new clothes match the new smile on his face
The extra key on his chain-- must be to the office
Poor baby, leaving early, staying late
He's got an alibi, for every move he makes

(Chorus)

Except for the snapshot
He doesn't know I've got (I've got! Uh-huh!)
He almost pulled off the perfect lover's crime!
Except for the snapshot
That puts me on top (On top! Uh-huh!)
He thinks he's got one on me,
But he hasn't seen, the snapshot

When he comes home tonight
It'll be his surprise
I had it blown up, life size! (Life size!)
I'm not quite as foolish, as you thought I'd be
I took everything....

Including the snapshot
He don't know I've got (I've got! Uh-huh!)
He almost pulled off the perfect lover's crime!
Except for the snapshot
That puts me on top (On top! Uh-huh!)
He thinks he's got one on me,
But he hasn't seen the snapshot

Except for the snapshot
He don't know I've got (I've got! Uh-huh!)
He almost pulled off the perfect lover's crime!
Except for the snapshot
That puts me on top (On top! Uh-huh!)
He thinks he's got one on me,
But wait 'til he sees the snapshot!
(Repeat, fading out)