

The Wallflowers, Skinny Lips

Well there goes Sally, my old lady
She gone crazy drawing lines on her face
And you know I got a feeling that Sally been a'stealing
'Cause I was hip to this, that you don't trust Skinny Lips
Sally's got a good heart, raised in a churchyard
But it ain't ever far from the backyard
To the boulevard
Cemetery girls ain't fun
They don't taste sweet like sugar plums
She wasn't always like this, but she did have skinny lips
Well I don't believe it
She don't, she don't need it from me
Hey hey hey hey hey hey
Now I seen her on weekends, my little rose garden
I say hello to all her friends and the gentlemen
Now I heard it from a junkie that my old lady
Wasn't mine but everyone's Skinny Lips
Well I don't believe it
She don't, she don't need it from me
Hey hey hey hey hey hey
Come on, come on, come on, I need a witness
Man it shouldn't be like this
'Cause I know you won't be the pill
That makes me feel that I'm the best
Come on, come on Skinny Lips
Come on and give me just one kiss
'Cause you know I only got one wish
I wanna be in love with Skinny Lips
Well I don't believe it
She don't, she don't need it from me
Hey hey hey hey hey hey