

# Lips Are Redder On You

Gene Pitney

There's nothing quite as red  
As the cherries in the trees overhead  
Then you looked at me and then I knew  
The lips were redder on you

There's nothing quite as blue  
As the sky on a summer afternoon  
Then you looked at me and then I knew  
The eyes were bluer on you

The moment that I saw you  
Somehow I just knew  
When I held you close to me  
I could never let you go  
And now I know I love you so

There's nothing quite as fine  
As a sweet sugar plum from the vine  
'Till I kissed your lips I never knew  
The kiss was sweeter from you

The moment that I saw you  
Somehow I just knew  
When I held you close to me  
I could never let you go  
And now I know I love you so

There's nothing quite as red  
As the cherries in the trees overhead  
Then you looked at me and then I knew  
The lips were redder on you  
Eyes were bluer on you  
The kiss was sweeter from you

Lips were redder on you  
Eyes were bluer on you  
The kiss was sweeter from you [fade]