

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
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