

# If Your Kisses Can't Hold the Man You Love

Rasputina

Every time that I hear a woman cry 'cause her man has left her flat  
I just feel like saying, "Don't be such a fool, you fool"  
Better dry your eyes, can't you realize you gain nothing by that?  
Well, that's no way to keep his heart warm, baby  
When his love grows cool

What's the use in sighing? What's the use in crying?  
If he's wandered off the track  
'Cause if your kisses won't hold the man you love  
Then your tears won't bring him back, no

You might as well be cheerful, there's no use being tearful  
If he's given you the sack  
'Cause if your kisses won't hold the man you love  
Then your tears won't bring him back

Now, listen, if sweet sugar kissin' isn't gonna make him come home  
Tell me, how do ya hope to keep him to ya with tears instead of song

Just be a normal fella, come on, say, "What the hell-a"  
Get his clothes and help him to pack  
'Cause if your kisses won't hold the man you love  
Then your tears won't bring him back

Love is like home cooking, good and wholesome  
But all men need some mutton on the outside now and then  
If you find your boy is cheating, do the same, old dear  
He's only giving you the chance that you've been waiting for for years

My goodness! Tears won't get you anything, just a shiny red nose  
Go on, paint up, powder up, put on your swellest clothes  
Men, go and get 'em by the score, neglected girls shouldn't worry  
That's what God made sailors for

Don't cry for him or chase him, just go out and replace him  
With some good looking Tom, Dick or Jack  
'Cause if your kisses won't hold the man you love  
Then your tears won't bring him back

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Then your tears won't bring him back