

Lipstick on the Mirror

Sasha

Sunday morning and again I opened up my eyes to lift my shattered head
Started mending all the pieces to explain the chaos 'round my bed
And I stumbled to the bathroom to wash away the damage on my face, oh yeah
When suddenly it hit me through the haze.

There was Lipstick on the mirror, saying: "I just had to go.
I really liked to stay here, but I wasn't sure if you would like it too.
And if you ever feel like seeing me again, don't hesitate to call.
Here's my number: 5550754"

After three long days I had to call her, cause I couldn't wait no more
So we met around the corner and love that second sight define the score, once more
This was just too good to be true and I caught myself wishing that she would stick around
The other day I fortunately found

Lipstick on the mirror, saying: "I love you.
I've got a feeling this could be forever, if you feel the same way too.
I finally think, I know the meaning of `everything's alright`"
Yes, how about dinner at my place, 8 pm tonight?

Monday morning and again I open up my eyes with a smile upon my face
Full of expectations I turn around my head to find an empty space, oh no
This uneasy, funny feeling's creeping over me
I know what's going on
Just some steps away to prove me right from wrong

There was Lipstick on the mirror, saying: "Sorry, I really had to leave.
I'm not the kind of girl that you deserve and sure I'm never gonna be. No, no
I think you're better off without me, and I wish you luck with everything you do.
Thank you, xxx, sincerely yours"

I wipe the Lipstick off the mirror
Things are getting clearer

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Things are getting clearer