

## Lip Service

Wet Wet Wet

Ain't got enough, so I go out and get some more  
It got so bad it nearly left me lying on the floor  
I started thinking that it's wearing on my soul  
But I got to get it getting tonight

Raindrops keep fallin' on my window - pain!  
They make my company  
I can hear them knocking on my door  
Now, should I let them in?

When I look at the faces baby  
You see how the other side dies  
I've got to - got to - got to  
Let them come on in

Your lip service getting  
Right out of order  
Better keep looking  
Or I'll blow my cover

She'll get caught by big sister midnight  
I've been only telling stories  
You will only tell me lies

I get the picture cause you never got my soul!  
I get it, handed back, it turns into a tray of gold  
That's just a victim of the promises you told  
I sit and count the cost of living tonight

Bottle the past and number the label  
Drink to the future, girl be ready and able  
Get a grip with a new fixation  
And take them all and let them all in

When I look at their faces baby  
I see how the other side dies  
I got to - got to - got to  
Let them all come in

Should I let them (all come in)  
Lies