

My Lovers Lips

Blake Lewis

Her stage is set, the souls are watching
Longing for their favorite burlesque dancer
Gypsy Lemonade
Performs a very sexy number
The crowds applause is filled with adoration
A vibrant serenade

A foreign beauty from a distant land
Speaks a language I can understand
I've lost my mind, this I know
She says that she's in to Americans
Then she smiles so coy as she licks her lips
We're all alone, it's a private show

And I admit I'm in over my head, but I can't help myself

My lovers lips play dangerous tricks
Tongue tied & cheek to cheek
Enough bite to make men weak
My lovers hips sink swaying ships
Side to side, I'm lost at sea
Could she be so wrong for me?
A star crossed mystery
She could have any man at her door
Kissing her feet, while begging for more

This might be an affair to remember

But is she using me for my mind or pleasure
Won't wait around to see if time will tell if I'm fooled by her love
Yes I will

How'd I get so lost in lust
Was it my appetite for the dangerous, my Gypsy Lemonade

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Speaks a language I can understand
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We're all alone, it's a private show

And I admit I'm in over my head, but I can't help myself...

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Tongue tied & cheek to cheek
Enough bite to make men weak

My lovers hips sink swaying ships
Side to side, I'm lost at sea
She makes me believe
Gypsy love, gypsy love, gypsy love
My gypsy lover