

## New Lips

Roy Drusky

These are new lips, they're not your lips  
But they kiss me the way yours used to do  
They're not your arms, they're just two arms  
And they'll hold me until I'm over you

Makes no difference who I find to love me  
Just as long as they take you off my mind  
Anymore, I just don't care who holds me  
I run to the nearest one I find

These are new lips, they're not your lips  
But they kiss me the way yours used to do  
They're not your arms, they're just two arms  
And they'll hold me until I'm over you  
And they'll hold me until I'm over you