

## 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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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  
She makes me believe  
Gypsy love, gypsy love, gypsy love  
My gypsy lover