

Lipstick, Powder & Paint

New York Dolls

Lipstick powder and paint, lipstick powder and paint
Lipstick powder and paint, is you is, or is you ain't
There goes my baby up a tree, a-giggling and a wiggling
her toes at me
Let me put my glasses on, haven't had such fun since
she's been gone
Lipstick powder and paint, lipstick powder and paint
Lipstick powder and paint, is you is, or is you ain't
Hound dog scratching fleas, looking like she's in love
with me
Licks my hand everywhere I go, I wish my baby loved me
so
Lipstick powder and paint, lipstick powder and paint
Lipstick powder and paint, is you is, or is you ain't
Taller than the barnyard, ten feet high, hide me till
your man pass by
Don't you sneeze and don't you cough, if you get dusty,
I'll brush you off
Lipstick powder and paint, lipstick powder and paint
Lipstick powder and paint, is you is, or is you ain't
What kind of love is that you make, the world starts
trembling and the building shakes
So love me, hug me once again, let the roof and the
walls come tumbling in
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