

Lipgloss

Stock, Hausen & Walkman

No wonder you're looking thin
When all that you live on is lipgloss and cigarettes
And scraps at the end of the day when he's given the rest
To someone with long black hair All those nights up making such a mess of the bed
Oh you never ever want to go home
And he wants you so you may as well hang around for a while
Call your dad on the phone He changed his mind last Monday
So you've gotta leave by Sunday, yeah You've lost your lipgloss honey, oh yeah
Now nothing you do can turn him on
There's something wrong
You had it once but now it's gone And you feel such a fool for laughing at bad jokes
And putting up with all of his friends and kissing in public What are they gonna say when they run into you
again?
That your stomach looks bigger and your hair is a mess
And your eyes are just holes in your face and it rains every day
And when it doesn't, the sun makes you feel worse anyway He changed his mind last Monday, yeah
Now you've gotta leave by Sunday, oh yeah You've lost your lipgloss honey, oh yeah
Now nothing you do can turn him on
There's something wrong
You had it once but now it's gone Though you knew, there was no way it was gonna last for ever
It still shook you, when he told you in a letter
That he didn't wanna see you
You nearly lost your mind, oh yeah You've lost your lipgloss honey, oh yeah
Now nothing you do can turn him on
There's something wrong
You had it once but now it's gone, oh yeah You've lost your lipgloss honey, oh yeah
Now nothing you do can turn him on
There's something wrong
You had it once but now it's gone, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

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