

# Lip Service

Albert Collins

Ain't got enough, so I go out and get some more  
It got so bad it nearly left me lyin' on the floor  
I started thinkin' that it's wearin' on my soul  
But I got to get it gettin' tonight You know, raindrops keep fallin' on my window pain  
They make my company  
I can hear them knockin' on my door  
Now, should I let them in? When I look at the faces baby  
You see how the other side dies  
When I look at the faces baby  
I've got to, got to, got to  
Let them come on in Your lip service gettin'  
Right out of order  
Better keep lookin'  
Or I'll blow my cover She'll get caught  
By big sister midnight  
I've been only telling stories  
You will only tell me lies I get the picture 'cause you never got it soul  
I get it, handed back, it turns into a tray of gold  
I'm just a victim of the promises you told  
And I count the cost of livin' tonight You gotta, bottle the past and number the label  
Gotta drink to the future, girl be ready and able  
Get a grip with a new fixation  
And take them all and let them all in When I look at their faces baby  
You see how the other side dies  
When I look at their faces baby  
I got to, got to, got to  
Let them all come in Your lip service gettin'  
Right out of order  
Better keep lookin'  
Or I'll blow my cover She'll get caught  
By big sister midnight  
I've been only telling stories  
You will only tell me lies Should I let them all, let them all come in?  
Should I let them all come in?  
Should I let them all, let them all come in?  
Should I let them all come in? Your lip service gettin'  
Right out of order  
Better keep lookin'  
Or I'll blow my cover She'll get caught

By big sister midnight  
I've been only telling stories  
You will only tell me lies Your lip service gettin'  
Right out of order  
Better keep lookin'  
Or I'll blow my cover She'll get caught  
By big sister midnight  
I've been only telling stories  
You will only tell me lies

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