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' tonightYou 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 inYour lip service gettin'
Right out of order
Better keep lookin'
Or I'll blow my coverShe'll get caught
By big sister midnight
I've been only telling stories
You will only tell me liesI 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' tonightYou 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 inWhen 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 inYour lip service gettin'
Right out of order
Better keep lookin'
Or I'll blow my coverShe'll get caught
By big sister midnight
I've been only telling stories
You will only tell me liesShould 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 coverShe'll get caught

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