

# Lip Service

Jimmy Buffett

Lip service

By: jimmy buffett, michael utley

1981

For anyone who loves creole cookin' and new orleans music

Talk-a, talk-a, talk until your jaws turn blue

But you never really tell me what you're gonna do

Seem to keep it all locked up inside

I can't help but start to thinkin'

You've got somethin' to hide

Why the pain

What's your game

You're drivin' this boy insane

Oooh what a voodoo, nobody can do like you do Your bitchin' and your cryin' finally got to me

So I thought I'd take you baby on a shoppin' spree

You bought a space age watch and an antique hat

Hell now it's digital this and digital that

What a pain

Silly games

Still drivin' your man insane

Oooh what a voodoo, nobody can do like you do Chorus:

Oh darlin' oh darlin'

All I ever get is lip service from you

Oh darlin' oh darlin', I'm through

'cause all I ever get is lip service from you (instrumental) So listen to me baby

You got to change your ways

Or I'm off to pascagoula in a few more days

I'll leave you and your poodle and all the mess he makes

Find some other fool to man your shovel and your rake

No more pain

End of game

You're drivin' yourself insane

Oooh what a voodoo, nobody can do like you do Chorus:

Oh darlin' oh darlin'

All I ever get is lip service from you

Oh darlin' oh darlin', I'm through

'cause all I ever get is lip service from you Lip service from you (lip service)

Lip service from you-hoo

Lip service from you (lip service)

Lip service from you-hoo

Lip service from you (lip service)

Lip service from you-hoo- notes:

Lead guitar: josh leo

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>