

# Snapshot

## Sylvia

I found a cigarette, circled with lipstick  
And the lingering of perfume in the room  
The look on his face was priceless  
I don't think he expected me so soon  
I'm sure he's got an innocent excuse  
Except for the snapshot, he doesn't know I've got  
(I've got, uh, huh)  
He almost pulled off the perfect lover's crime  
Except for the snapshot that puts me on top  
(On top, uh, huh)  
He think he's got one on me but he hasn't seen the snapshot  
He says he bought the new car strictly for business  
And the new clothes match the new smile on his face  
The extra key on his chain must be to the office  
Poor baby, leaving early, staying late  
He's got an alibi for every move he makes  
Except for the snapshot, he doesn't know I've got  
(I've got, uh, huh)  
He almost pulled off the perfect lover's crime  
Except for the snapshot that puts me on top  
(On top, uh, huh)  
He think he's got one on me but he hasn't seen the snapshot  
When he comes home tonight, it'll be his surprise  
I had it blown up, life size  
(Life size)  
I'm not quite as foolish as you thought I'd be  
I took everything  
Including the snapshot, he don't know I've got  
(I've got, uh, huh)  
He almost pulled off the perfect lover's crime  
Except for the snapshot that puts me on top  
(On top, uh, huh)  
He thinks he's got one on me but he hasn't seen the snapshot  
Except for the snapshot, he don't know I've got  
(I've got, uh, huh)  
He almost pulled off the perfect lover's crime  
Except for the snapshot that puts me on top  
(I've got, uh, huh)  
He thinks he's got one on me but wait till he sees the snapshot

Lyrics provided by

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