

# Next Time Wipe the Lipstick Off Your Collar

Sheila E

You don't have to send me flowers like you used to do  
You don't have to buy me candy, I'll still be your fool  
All I ask is for a little decency and class

Next time wipe the lipstick off your collar You don't have to take me dancing, our backyard will do

We don't have to eat to fancy, hamburgers are cool  
I don't care if you stay out until the break of dawn

Next time wipe the lipstick off your collar Can't you understand, I want a true love man?

Can't you comprehend, I want a lover, not a friend? I don't care for sugar-coated flattery, French kiss will suffice  
Blame our sex on your run-down battery, holding you is nice  
I know when you're lying, baby, there's no need to scream

There's no need to shout

Next time wipe the lipstick off your collar

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