

## Ely Joe "Lipstick In The Night"

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(Joe Ely)

As I was screaming into New Orleans  
I seen a woman on a motorbike  
She captivated my imagination  
With her LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT

Well the look in her eye would make a rhinestone  
jealous  
As she leaned into the exit sign  
In her Cajun complexion I could see the reflection  
Of her LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT

LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT  
Red lipstick make a Bulldog bite  
LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT

She cut her ignition and she paid her admission  
To Tippetina's Jump and Jive  
I offered her a stroke of my Bacardi and Coke  
To wet her LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT

I took a chance and I asked her to dance  
As the band played with all their might  
I looked her in the face but I couldn't erase

Her LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT

LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT  
Red lipstick make a bulldog bite  
LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT

She followed me well down to a cheap hotel  
There we got into a helluva fight  
I could hear her leave as she jingled her keys  
Wearin LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT

Well I never expect to ever see her again  
Anyway, she wasn't my type  
I just over estimated my exaggeration  
Of her LIPSTICK IN THE NIGHT

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