

Darby Terence Trent

"Read My Lips"

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The answer is yes
My sweet babe how many times do I have to tell you?
How many ways do I have to find
To tell you that you're mine all mine
Does a moth fly to a flame?
Does a man cling to his name?
Turn your head around my sweet babe
Look at me and
Read my lips I dig your scene
Read my lips I dig your scene
I'm a match and you're kerosene
Read my lips I dig your scene
My precious dear push your coins aside
Draw the veil above your fears
And lay back in the coming tide
Does a player play the game?
Would I seek to cause you pain?
Baby baby baby I'm not a player
I'm your dragon slayer
Read my lips I dig your scene
Read my lips I dig your scene
I'm your dragon slayer
Read my lips I dig your scene
I'm a match and you're kerosene
Read my lips I dig your scene
Baby baby girl
The inflection in your sigh
Suggests that in the fertile field
Of gentle graces
You've heard love's lullaby
Does the light hold the reigns of day?
Will you believe me when I say
You're the Sugar, Honey, Ice and Tea?
Baby baby baby now look at me and read my lips
I dig your scene
Read my lips I dig your scene
Read my lips I dig your scene
I'm a match and you're kerosene
Read my lips I dig your scene

