

## Rialto

# "Lipstick Letters"

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I get home late but I can't sleep  
No message on my machine  
The red light eyes me knowingly  
And from the note left on my door  
I know that I shouldn't call  
You won't be home tonight at all

'Cause when I read between the lines  
Pictures of you hijack my mind  
I don't know where you're going  
But I know you're wearing your make-up  
Lipstick letters always say too much

Sit and watch the cars go by  
With a cheap bottle of wine  
But it doesn't help to pass the time  
I don't know how far we fell  
I don't know if this is hell  
But I can hear the funeral bells

'Cause when I read between the lines  
Pictures of you hijack my mind  
I don't know where you're going  
But I know you're wearing your make-up  
Lipstick letters always say too much

Raking through the old fag ends  
Of forgotten conversations  
They're burning on my lips again  
And from the note left on my door  
I know that I should have called  
You won't be coming home at all

'Cause when I read between the lines  
Pictures of you hijack my mind  
I don't know where you're going  
But I know you're wearing your make-up  
Lipstick letters always say too much

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