

Sylvia

"Snapshot"

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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

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