

Cruel Lips

Graham Parker

What does it take to shut your cruel, cruel lips
How could I have mistaken the kiss for a kiss?
Of all the things you said to me, of all things to let slip
Oh, what does it take to shut your cruel, cruel lips?

How did you finally break my heart, heart, heart?
How could you turn on your light then leave me in the dark?
How can I recover from the blue that made us part?
Oh, how did you finally break my heart, heart, heart?

Of all the things I have in mind this wasn't one of them
Of all the strings you pulled behind my back
You said, "This wasn't one you'd ever pull again"

How long must I walk down this long, long road
There's nothing at the end of it and I'm carrying this load
You don't lift a finger now, you just stand there and broach
For how long must I walk down this long, long road
How long, how long?

Of all the things I have in mind this was not one of them
Of all the strings you pulled behind my back
You said, "This wasn't one you'd ever pull again"

Oh, what does it take to stop your sharp, sharp tongue
You know I'm not invincible and those words really stung
They cut me to the marrow and they cut me to the quick
Oh, how does it take to shut your cruel, cruel lips?
Oh, how does it take to shut your cruel, cruel lips?