

Her American Lips

She danced half-naked
On a stage in Paris
It wasn't the Moulin Rouge
But it paid the rent
I was on the first leg
Of a journey around
The European continent
A pretty girl from
Pueblo, Colorado
Followed a dream
To a city of light
When she kissed you
You stayed kissed
The rest of your natural life
Adrenaline rushes
And cheap thrills
I never could get my fill
But none compared
With that little thing
I left on the Left Bank
Call me crazy for
Talking like this
My whole life has been
A Freudian slip
And I love, I love, I love
Her American lips

Rome to Madrid
Onward to Lisbon
I traveled about
Gathering wisdom
What did I learn
About the women
They're like candles
Ya can't leave 'em
Burning unattended
Adrenaline rushes
And cheap thrills
I never could get my fill
But none compared
With that little thing
I left on the Left Bank
Diagnose me anyway you see fit
My whole life has been
A Freudian slip
And I love, I love, I love
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Call me crazy for
Talking like this
My whole life has been
A Freudian slip
And I love, I love, I love
Her American lips