

# St. Vincent, Your Lips Are Red

Your lips are red  
My face is red from reading your red lips  
My hands are black  
My hands are black inside this downtown taxi cab  
This cities red  
This cities red from riding us into the ground  
This cities black  
This cities black from all the ashes in downtown  
Ashes in downtown, ashes in downtown

My face is drawn  
My face is drawn on with this number 2 pencil  
Your face is drawn  
Your face is drawn from drawing words right from my lips  
Words right from my lips, words right from my lips

Your lips are red  
My face is red from reading your red lips  
My hands are red  
My hands are red from sealing your read lips  
Sealing your red lips, sealing your red lips

Your skins so fair  
Your skins so fair its not fair  
You remind me