

Red Lips Red Eyes Red Stockings
The Red Elvises

Red Lips, Red Eyes, Red Stockings - The Red Elvises

D

I used to hang out at the local bar

D

Listen to the woman play a mean guitar

G

We throw a little party bring some barbeque ribs

D

Everybody was looking for a thrill

A

But now I m going to tell you what got me rocking

RED LIPS, RED EYES, RED STOCKINGS

WHISTLE VERSE

GUITAR SOLO

D

She was a pretty woman about 8 foot tall

D

Her legs were longer than a telephone pole

G

I pull up chair and we started to kiss

D

I say wait a minute gonna tell you this

A

You re the one who s really got me rocking

RED LIPS, RED EYES, RED STOCKINGS

D

We got to her place about a quarter to three

D

She rolled down the blinds we were finally free

G

We were doing it fast, we were doing it slow

D

She told me nothing but go daddy go

A

It was almost five when we started rocking

RED LIPS, RED EYES, RED STOCKINGS

GUITAR SOLO

I am going to tell you what s got me rocking

RED LIPS, RED EYES, RED STOCKINGS