

**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