

PHIL X & THE DRILLS - LYRICS

"I Love You" On Her Lips

(words & music by Phil X)

Didn't have to be this way
Her walking out the door
Everything you meant to say
Words crashed to the floor
With all the seeds you've sown
All the thoughts you've bled
It's time to say hello
To what's inside your head
In your head

Yeah, she's on fire
Yeah, but she's a liar
Whoa whoa
Yeah, the girl's a live wire
Whoa whoa
Cleanup in aisle 3 in the supermart
Whoa whoa
She's got "I love you" on her lips, but not in her heart

Didn't have to be this way
Sucker punch to your pride
Backhanded sympathy
And you just let it slide
Now it's time to run
Memories dropping dead
It can't be undone
But you can clear your head
Clear your head

Yeah, she's on fire
Yeah, but she's a liar
Whoa whoa
Yeah, the girl's a live wire
Whoa whoa
Forget about the kiss that was off the chart
Whoa whoa
She's got "I love you" on her lips, but not in her heart

She's on fire
Yeah, but she's a liar
Whoa whoa
Yeah, the girl's a live wire
Whoa whoa
Don't let no evil woman tear you apart
Whoa whoa
She's got "I love you" on her lips, but not in her heart

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Right On The Money

(words & music by Phil X)

Punch the clock and working late
The second hand seals my fate and I'm
Right on the money
Put me in the driver's seat Burning up, I feel the heat and I'm
Right on the money

I'm on TV again
Your eyes on me again
Just read between the lines.

'Cause I'm right, right, right on the money
Right, right, right on the money
Right, right on the money
I'm right, right, right on the money
Right, right, right, right, right on the money
Right, right on the money

Break a leg. Break a sweat
5 things in life that I regret and I'm
Right on the money
The left side of my brain is right
100 proof with dynamite
I'm right on the money

I'm on the stage again
I'm in a rage again
Read between the lines.
I'll tell you a thousand times

I'm right, right, right on the money
Right, right, right on the money
Right, right on the money
Yeah I'm right, right, right on the money

Right, right, right, right, right on the money
Right, right... Right on the money

I'm not down with everything I see
It breaks my heart and makes me bleed
I pull away so pieces of me remain
And I stay outside my brain

'Cause I'm right, right, right on the money
Right, right, right on the money
I said right on the money
Right, right... Right on the money
Right, right, right, right, right on the money
Right... Oh, Oh, right on the money
Right on the money