You pick out your credit cards and check into the night A dozen tequilas and you're feeling alright So you swim to the disco, out of your depth, jaded gigolo Your lucky charms are tarnished so you leave alone But there's one place left to go before the taxi home After all, you made your marks

One night you'll play Elizabeth Taylor
The next night you're Marilyn Monroe
Forever kissing frogs that think they're princes
Oh Lady Nina, where did all the romance go?

Your little sister babysits, your husband picks you up at six The make-up hides the bruises and the tears so they never show Cause your beauty is the only thing you've ever owned It's the only way you've ever known to make your marks You made your marks, you made your marks We believe it's for real

Lady Nina, I'd love to take you home with me
But I love my wife and I love my family
I've got a good job, responsibilities
And I need to keep respect from society
I know you'll never act with me, I know that you're in love with me
So how do I compare to the sailors of the ships of the night?
Was I all right, did you come tonight, Lady Nina?

Ebony flowers pinned to a velvet cushion in a red light And Edith Piaf sings a lullaby for the night Just made your marks, just made your marks

Just made your marks, just made your marks

You made your marks

Ebony flowers pinned to a velvet cushion in a red light

And Edith Piaf sings a lullaby for the night

Just made your marks, just made your marks

Just made your marks, and you made your marks Just made your marks

You made your marks, and you made your marks

You made your marks, you made your marks