

Painted Face

Bad Company

A story bout a street girl named Genius
Give herself a name thought it would bring her fame

Sang poetry and mime on the street corner line
Dancin' to a maze of passers by

In her blue jeans and her painted face
She took your mind through time and space

If desire could bring you everything you wanted
She woulda had it all a long, long time ago

In her mind she was reflecting the society we live in
That's enough to make a woman's heart go cold

In her blue jeans and her painted face
She took your mind through time and space

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do
La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la

In her blue jeans and her painted face
She took your mind through time and space

It was a big night and the audience was expected
And a ***** as she took the stage
And as she began to weave her magic
It was spellbound and under up in a ****

In her blue jeans and her painted face
She took your mind through time and space