

Maximum Make-Up

Golden Earring

She never leaves the house, without a royal blush
She slaps on the pancake, and it's never too much
Old - Blue Eyes on the hi-fi, now ain't that a scream

Maximum make-up for the beauty queen

She's got an affair with a, king size mirror
The lighting's just right, your perfect deceiver
Cosmetics on standby fakin' a dream

Maximum make-up for the beauty queen

Black stockings and pink cigarettes
Lips high-gloss, pigeon blood red
10 inch lashes and the finishing touch
A string of pearls, and a Mickey Mouse watch

My - my - maximum make-up
Turns me on and makes me hot
My - my - maximum make-up
Don't you ever take it off

At the end of the day, when the face runs down
Finally gets tired of lookin' like a clown
Mascara smears, time for cold cream
Maximum make-up for the beauty queen

My - my - maximum make-up
Turns me on and makes me hot
My - my - maximum make-up
Don't you ever take it off