

Men & Mascara

Julie Roberts

Sunday dress hanging on the bedroom door
Empty bottle of wine on the hardwood floor
Last night, he said she was the one
Oh, but men and mascara always run

Did I give my love too soon or wait too long
Did I take it a little too easy, or put it on too strong
She was looking for love, he was looking for fun
Yeah, men and mascara always run

She ain't getting any younger
It wasn't s'posed to be this way
Staring in the mirror
With little black rivers running down her face

Tomorrow's gonna be a brand new day
She'll wake up in the morning and wash it all away
Last night, he said she was the one
Oh, but men and mascara, they always run
Yeah, men and mascara always run