Exotica Rose

Marc Almond

Exotica rose Works the shows in the evening Exotica rose Works for dollars and dimes Exotica rose Nobody knows her secret Wherever she goes men shout "hey rose got the time? " Exotica rose Dances in beads and in satin Tall and bejeweled Don't be fooled by her mystery and spice Her tangos fandangos Her grace unmistakingly latin You can buy her a drink But don't think she's a girl with a price Exotica rose Exotica rose Nobody knows Nobody knows When she powders her nose Nobody knows She's not exotica rose And after her dance In a dressing room dusty and dirty She squints in the mirror And tells herself never again She's pushing an age that hits on the wrong side of thirty She pulls off her wig But the stain of the make-up remains Exotica rose Lives in a rented apartment She's working all hours To meet all the bills and demands She's a girl with a difference Or two in every department Life isn't easy With a wife and two kids on her hands Exotica rose Exotica rose Nobody knows Nobody knows When she powders her nose Nobody knows It's not exotica rose