

Make Up

The Script

Blood print stains on the floor of a powdered room
Cracks in the mirror starting to show too soon
Miss Caroline streaming down her face
Her cocaine lipstick smile is such a waste

On the floor, she's almost dead
She remembers the words that her father once said

No, you don't need make up to cover your face, love
You're beautiful now, within and without, be good to yourself
You're doing me proud
No, you don't need make up to cover your scars up
You're beautiful now, within and without, and never forget
You're doing me proud

She's locked up in a prison made up of thoughts
She puts no worth on anything she's got
'Cause no one believes that she was born this way
And heaven knows that God don't make mistakes, no

On the floor, he's almost dead
He remembers the words that his father once said

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You're beautiful now, within and without, be good with yourself
You're doing me proud
No, you don't need make up to cover your scars up
You're beautiful now, within and without, and never forget
You're doing me proud

He's beating himself up before he's even leaving the house
He's driving himself nuts, in case we're finding him out
Yeah, he knows what society thinks
When they see this man dressing so pretty in pink
He's always loved to play dress up
But daddy's got something to say
"You're not a screw up, boy, no more hiding away"
But she's a queen in a skin of a king
Never happy who she is, that's the saddest fucking thing, yeah

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Oh, if someone steals your lipstick
And keeps your mascara dry
If somebody's got you crying
Make sure that they tease your joy
No, you don't need make up