

Under It All

The Statler Brothers

All the powder and paint that hides her sweet face isn't her as
she really should be
She's distant and cold but under it all she's the same girl tha
t used to love me
All the booze drinking men she calles her friends
Aren't the friends she used to bring home
She's not what she's been called and under it all
She's the same girl that I've always known
She may dance too close too long and do some things that seem w
rong
Or seem hard and bad and that's what's so sad cause she's soft
down under it all
All the things that she says and the way she may dress
Doesn't mean she's really gone bad
She's not really at fault and under it all she's really quite h
omesick and sad
She's not really at fault and under it all she's really quite h
omesick and sad