

Pretty Me

Imago

The cicatrix beneath
Max Factor 101 to 009
I don't get my hopes up
On Pond's rosy pride
I don't get my teeth
Stuck midway to brave
A close-up smile

The arrow goes off
Oh it hits your behind
You fall blindly
You gotta pay the price
You gotta check some
Fine print they tell you
You can't do without
Till the next product line
Come
They'll have you in mind

When a funny line escapes
From a callow pretense of an ad
An inflicted sense of the word
Kicks in
"Oh so pretty
Not pimple-friendly"
Pass the word around...
Then you're 70 not 117
It's your raisin face they mock
Rely on pension for a last
Lipo stunt
Get a face life a lip contour

Techno takes it's toll on you
Pass the word around

The arrow goes off
You borrow this
It hits your behind
You fall behind
You fall blindly
You pay blindly
You gotta pay the price
Buy it thrice
You gotta check some fine prints
Find your way out
They tell you, you can't do without
Find your way out now
Till the next product line comes
Find your way, you gotta find your way
They'll have you in mind