Where you gonna be when your cells divide?
They're coming and you've got no place to hide
You better listen to the beautiful girl inside
Who wants her face cuts
Face cuts
Just enough to survive

Will you do whatever it takes to stay in the show? Cause right now you've got a face for radio I don't want to be the one to let you go But I'll surely leave you behind

Picture yourself in Tinseltown
Lights are flashing, applause is loud
Waving to the throngs of adoring crowds
Who want your face cuts
Face cuts
Just a touch of your life

Anything worth having, girl
Is never free
Cause I look down on you
Looking up at me
Now you're going under for your surgery
Well I'll be right there by your side

You can be a shining star in the TV sky
OR maybe do a little twinkling in the movies (oh my!)
You'll be reaching for the brightest light
Tonight

Inside of an oyster is a beautiful pearl
And it saddens me that you weren't long for this world
But I'll still be on the lookout for the perfect girl
Who gets her face cut
Face cuts
A face that cuts through the night

And when I make all of my money you'll be on my mind It was the hardest thing for me
To leave you behind
It's a good thing that young suckahs are easy to find Cause I'm running out of time

You can be a shining star in the TV sky
OR maybe do a little twinkling in the movies (oh my!)
You'll be reaching for the brightest light
Tonight