

# Makeup Drawer

Isaac Dunbar

I like your makeup for love  
Where'd you get your foundation (Ooh la-la-la, you're so, so pretty)  
Yeah, lots of colors to choose from  
Just like our situation (Ooh la-la-la)  
Oh (It's such a pity)

You could wear nothing above  
Your surface and you look good  
I don't know how you do it  
I don't know how you do it  
I could be hiding beneath  
But, you wouldn't even know  
The shit that I've been doin' (That I've been doin')

And I know where you'll be  
You locked the door to my makeup drawer  
And you know where I've been  
Rummage galore through my makeup drawer

Mistakes were made to let go  
I tried to lay down my lock (Ooh la-la-la, it's so, so pretty)  
I shattered mirrors to cope  
You made me hate what I saw (Ooh la-la-la)  
Oh (It's such a pity)

You could wear nothing above  
Your surface and you look good  
I don't know how you do it  
I don't know how you do it  
I could be hiding beneath  
But, you wouldn't even know  
The shit that I've been doin' (That I've been doin')

And I know where you'll be  
You locked the door to my makeup drawer  
And you know where I've been  
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I just don't know  
And just don't care  
You'll chew my skull  
I'll watch and stare  
Make sure you're fine  
Expose my life  
I hope you have a real fun time

And I know where you'll be  
You locked the door to my makeup drawer  
And you know where I've been  
Rummage galore through my makeup drawer

So, hold your breath and close your eyes  
Forget the makeup drawer  
And you know where I've been  
Rummage galore  
Through my makeup drawer

Ooh la-la-la  
Ooh la-la-la-la  
Ooh la-la-la  
Ooh la-la-la-la  
Ooh la-la-la  
Ooh la-la-la  
Rummage galore  
Ooh la-la-la  
Ooh la-la-la-la