

# Put Your Makeup On

Simon Curtis

Little baby grew up fast  
Living nothing through last  
Always with him and thinking 'where could this go?'  
But now she's running low on cash  
All the girls are talking trash  
'Cause she's gorgeous and she can't afford the disco  
So she gets on the only way she knows how  
It takes a stiff upper lip to forge a new direction  
She's making money and she's happier now  
Playing around with the boys till they're sporting an erection (oh)

You think you know her and that you're better off  
But we are just like her, only in disguise (only in disguise)  
Guilty pleasures shouldn't feel guilt at all  
Because they're one in the same in my eyes

If you wanna go and dance (put your makeup on it)  
Stop waiting for another chance (gotta jump up on it)  
Don't worry if the song will last (better work up on it)  
Cause pretty soon it's gonna pass (put your makeup on it)  
And if you need to hide a bruise (put your makeup on it)  
You've really got nothing to choose (find your bliss and flaunt it)  
Blind them with another ruse (girls will talk about it)  
You really got nothing to lose, put your makeup on

Little girls know what to do  
By the time that they are two  
Playing dress-up in the makeup of their mother  
What's a mother s'posed to do  
When she walks into the room  
Finds her baby, not her daughter, but the brother

Now surely from there you can sort out the rest  
Cause it's a little taboo, and you don't want me to go there  
Just know that somewhere there's a little red dress  
And the babe will seduce, but you'll find no sugar anywhere

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As a kid, I got a lotta shit for  
Liking my music, but what is it for?  
You should listen to this because it gives more  
Yeah but it sounds lovely on the dance floor

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