

# Walking Make Up Counter

Soft Cell

She displays her products like nobody else  
She applies a bit of everything she finds on the shelf  
A dab, a drop, a smear and a dash  
She hides her blemish, blots her [?] and wipes out a rash

Walking make-up counter  
She'll do a demonstration  
She'll blend her face into a blur  
And mystify the nation

She's a walking make-up counter  
The comforting aroma  
She's examples of their products  
You too can be a sensation

She displays her failures like nobody else  
Her face in the palette she leaves on the shelf  
She stands or smiles, her features will crack

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She'll do a demonstration  
She'll blend her face into a blur  
And [?] the nation

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She's examples of their products  
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She's too good to be true!  
Don't you envy her?