

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

She's a walking make-up counter
She'll do a demonstration
She'll blend her face into a blur
And [?] 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 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

She's a 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's too good to be true!
Don't you envy her?