

Ann Beretta, Lipstick And Makeup

Late night and big city lights shine bright
On a small-town girl
Who sings out loud for a brand new day
A brand new life in a brand new world
So dear bright eyes won't you say goodnight
To your lost love that you hold so tight
And raise your fist as we smash the glass
Shout it out loud, "Here's to the past!"
Until we spin out of control
'Cause tonight is alright
I could die, but I don't feel alive
And today is the same
It's like the lipstick and the makeup smeared across your face
From another long night goodbye
Late night another subway train takes flight
For a small-town girl
Who dreams out loud, and hopes some day
That love and faith will find their way
So dear sad eyes what do you say tonight
Do we find first loves to hold so tight
Raise our fists as we smash the glass
Have one last laugh when we toast to the past
Until we spin out of control
'Cause tonight is alright
I could die, but I don't feel alive
And today is the same
It's like the lipstick and the makeup smeared across your face
From another long night goodbye
And I don't wanna be alone this time
Another empty bottle by my side
And I don't really think you wanna be alone tonight
is alright
I could die, but I don't feel alive
And today is the same
It's like the lipstick and the makeup smeared across your face
From another long night goodbye.