

# Julie Roberts, Men And Mascara

Sunday dress hangin' on the bedroom door  
Empty bottle of wine on the hardwood floor  
Last night he said she was the one  
Oh but men and mascara always run

Did I give my love too soon or wait too long  
Did i take it a little too easy  
Or put it on too strong  
She was lookin' for love  
He was lookin' for fun  
Oh but men and mascara always run

She aint' gettin' any younger  
It wasnt supposed to be this way  
Starin' in the mirror with little black rivers runnin' down her face

Tomorrow's gonna be a brand new day  
She'll wake up in the morning  
And wash it all away  
Last night he said she was the one  
Oh but men and mascara always run

Yeah men and mascara always run