

# Julie Roberts, Men & 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 an' 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.  
Yeah, men an' mascara always run.

She ain't gettin' any younger:  
It wasn't s'posed 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 mornin' an' wash it all away.  
Last night, he said she was the one:  
Oh, but men an' mascara, they always run.  
Yeah, men an' mascara always run.