

# Marc Almond, Exotica Rose

Exotica Rose  
Works the shows in the evening  
Exotica Rose  
Works for dollars and dimes  
Exotica Rose  
Nobody knows her secret  
Wherever she goes men shout  
&quot;Hey Rose got the time?&quot;

Exotica Rose  
Dances in beads and in satin  
Tall and bejeweled  
Don't be fooled by her mystery and spice  
Her Tangos fandangos  
Her grace unmistakably Latin  
You can buy her a drink  
But don't think she's a girl with a price

Exotica Rose  
Exotica Rose  
Nobody knows  
Nobody knows  
When she powders her nose  
Nobody knows  
She's not Exotica Rose

And after her dance  
In a dressing room dusty and dirty  
She squints in the mirror  
And tells herself never again  
She's pushing an age that hits on the wrong side of thirty  
She pulls off her wig  
But the stain of the make-up remains

Exotica Rose  
Lives in a rented apartment  
She's working all hours  
To meet all the bills and demands  
She's a girl with a difference  
Or two in every department  
life isn't easy  
With a wife and two kids on her hands

Exotica Rose  
Exotica Rose  
Nobody knows  
Nobody knows  
When she powders her nose  
Nobody knows  
It's not Exotica Rose