The Draft, Little Mascara

You and I fall together You and I sleep alone After all, things might be better After one, and there's one that's long gone

For the moon you keep shootin' Throw your rope up in the air For the kids you stay together You nap 'em and you slap 'em in a highchair All you ever wanted was someone to take care of ya All you're ever losin' is a little mascara Little mascara Little mascara

Afternoon, things are quiet Settle back now if you can Stations clip by like a rocket Don't you worry if you wonder why he ran

All you ever wanted was someone to take care of ya All you're ever losin' is a little mascara

Little mascara

Little mascara

That you cry

That you cry

That you cry

Your eyes out

That you cry

That you cry

That you cry Your eyes out

All you ever wanted was someone Ma'd be scared of

All you're ever losin' is

A little mascara

Little mascara

Little mascara

That you cry

That you cry

That you cry

Your eyes out

That you cry

That you cry

That you cry

Your eyes out