

David Mead

"Touch of mascara"

Visit "[Touch of mascara](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

to quote a great young poet "love is not a joke", i'm
lighting up a smoke
i pull onto the freeway, past and present tense, tryin' to
make some sense
as sunset fades again this twilight's dreams begin
what happens in between the start and end
'cos i look at myself in the rearview mirror
big hair and a broken bone
i wonder out loud why it's hard to breathe
inside a world of smoke
and what i could use is a touch of mascara
another name and a foreign home
i wanna cry but i'm prone to laughter
inside this rolling joke
and miles will make you notice all you dream is real,
spinning off your wheels
i have a friend in jesus, i have a friend in maine, i have
a friend in me
and i was once like him with no need to pretend
what happens in between the start and end
'cos i look at myself in the rearview mirror
big hair and a broken bone
i wonder out loud why it's hard to breathe
inside a world of smoke
and what i could use is a touch of mascara
another name and a foreign home
i wanna cry but i'm prone to laughter
inside this rolling joke
and miles will make you notice all you dream is real, all
you bleed you'll feel
i pull up at the exit, i turn the car around, i turn the car
around
yeah...

Visit [David Mead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.