Matter Vs. Space

Beulah

Nose down, what you gonna do when
Parties fade and your make-up starts to smear
Only scene is a grand entrance
Silver screen is another brand new yearIn a sea of talcum power
Kids swim and they lose their color
Clock strikes twelve
Say, don't ya feel so well?As the confetti falls
Timed with the tears
No one wants to hear
About your hardwood floorsIn stalls of the magic markers
Boys and girls come and go like coats of paint
All you've got is a pretty name
You shouldn't be killed off in the very first sceneOn the porch with the smokers
Party talk gets much older
Clock strikes twelve
Say, don't ya feel so well?As the confetti falls
Timed with the tears
No one wants to hear
About your hardwood floors

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