

# Maybeline

## Della Mae

She was a lover, a daughter  
she is loved, she is alone, loved but alone  
her restless blood, and angst bones  
growing weary with the time, weary all the time  
Maybeline, Maybeline  
All the loving years now you're left behind.

Maybeline, Maybeline

What will become of you, what will become of you? Just yesterday, young and bright  
laboring each day and night  
laboured day and night  
He left alone, she never tried  
to mend the years they left behind  
turned the dark to light  
Maybeline, Maybeline  
All the loving years now you're left behind.

Maybeline, Maybeline

What will become of you, what will become of you? She never took another man  
Wore no ring upon her hand, no ring upon her hand  
Oh Maybeline, she gave her life  
to teach her children as they grew

Raise them strong and true  
Maybeline Where are your Sons and Daughters?

They are grown, they are gone  
they are grown and gone  
Now she's another hand-me-down  
left alone in Fredricks town  
waiting she is bound  
Maybeline, Maybeline

All the loving years now you're left behind.

Maybeline, Maybeline

What will become of you, what will become of you?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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