

Maybeline

Della Mae

She was a lover, a daughter
she is loved, she is alone, loved but alone
her restless blood, and angsty 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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