

False Eyelashes

Lisa McHugh

Folks back home think I'm a star now when they hear my records play
They say there home town girl made good and she'd go a long long way

 Mom wonders why I don't drive back in that big fine car I own
 The truth is I don't have a car and I'm ashamed to go back home

 A pair of false eye lashes and a tube of cheap lipstick
 A pair of worn out high heel shoes and a dress doesn't fit

 These are all my possessions all I have to my name
 And a record played in my home town is my only claim to fame
 I'm so glad that dad can't see me now, his favorite little girl
 Singing in this dingy place on the wrong side of the world
 And I'm glad that I can't see the boy that offered me his name
 For I was blind and turned from him in this empty search for fame

 A pair of false eye lashes and a tube of cheap lipstick
 A pair of worn out high heel shoes and a dress doesn't fit
 These are all of my possessions, all I have to my name
 And a record played in my home town is my only claim to fame
 Yes a record played in my home town is my only claim to fame

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