Painted Face

Bad Company

A story bout a street girl named Genius

Give herself a name thought it would bring her fameSang poetry and mime on the street corner line

Dancin to a maze of passers by(chorus)In her blue jeans and her painted face

She took your mind through time and spaceIf desire could bring you everything you wanted

She woulda had it all a long, long time agoIn her mind she was reflecting the society we live in

Thats enough to make a womans heart go cold(chorus)In her blue jeans and her painted face

She took your mind through time and spaceDo, do, do, do, do, do, do

La,la,la,la,la,la La,la,la,la,la,la

La,la,la,la,la,la(chorus)In her blue jeans and her painted face

She took your mind through time and spaceIt was a big night and the audience was expected

And a ******* as she took the stage

And as she began to weave her magic

It was spellbound and under up in a ****(chorus)In her blue jeans and her painted face

She took your mind through time and space(chorus) Improv

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