

Compromise

Bright lights burn the new face
The mirror doesn't lie-
If you are porcelain, you're perfect
Trying to be something you're not
Lashes and lipstick, blush and base.

"Five minutes to curtain," he calls
The audience waits for you
Fishnet hose and four inch heels
Give them all you've got, girl
Legs for miles, wicked and tall.

A last minute check, a quick squirt of spray
The music is starting
Hot lights and sexy, bold moves
Show-time for the dreamgirls
Success and exposure some other way.