

Cross Dresser

Van Hunt

People aren't as cool
As the things they leave behind
I'm not broken-hearted
Sometimes I wear her scarves on my head Impressions improve
With the passing of time
I don't really miss her
Sometimes I wear her mink furs Cross dresser
I was just a fool in love
And sparked a counter culture
Donned the make-up after the break up Cross dresser
Wanted to disguise the hurt
Wound up blending gender
But I got to know her better
Through her high heels and her skirts I can't re-invent those magic moments
But I can make believe
Like the babies who dress up
As ghosts on Halloween "Drag Queen", they ask me
"Is it for shock or comedy
Or are you expressing
Your sexual preference?" Cross dresser
I was just a fool in love
And sparked a counter culture
Now I'm covered in wigs and motives Cross dresser
Maybe I can be a woman saint
She'll kneel to me and pray
I'll reveal to her that her true healer
Is a cross dresser Notre separation me rend triste
Mais je suis heureux de t'avoir connu
Et d'avoir pu apprecier ton elegance
Notre amour n'eut-il d'autre fin que de me
Sauvegarder de l'horrible mode actuelle

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