Underdressed

stellastarr*

sometimes in the middle of the night,
sometimes in the middle of a show, i'll go
sometimes i'm a little underdressed,
sometimes i'm a little overblown, i knowbut it's the people you meet
it's the conversations you have, that last

Well, honey when i'm down, you say i'm stuck in the past, perhapsbut i don't knowgrew up in another one's clothes

grew up in another one's home, alone
grew up with another person's rules
that were made up long ago, i won't'cause it's the rhythm you dance,

it's the style of clothes you wear, out there

it's in the way you smile,

it's in the way that you stare, i carebut i don't know, what else i should say and you make some sense in an abnormal wayi don't know

i don't know i don't know

i don't knowit stares in the middle of your eye it stabs in the middle of your back, react it doesn't even matter what you say,

it doesn't even matter how you act, relax'cause it's the rhythm you dance,

it's the style of clothes you wear, out there

it's in the way you smile,

it's in the way that you stare, oh i carebut i don't know, what else i should say and you make some sense in an abnormal wayi don't know

i don't know i don't know i don't know

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