

# All Dressed Up

[Damien Rice](#)

I pack my suit in a bag, I'm all dressed up for Prague  
I'm all dressed up with you, all dressed up for him too  
Prepare myself for a war, before I even open up my door  
Before I even look out, I'm pissing all of my bullets about  
Wrap myself in a bag, I'm all wrapped up in Prague  
I'm all wrapped up in you, I'm all wrapped up in him too  
Prepare myself for a war and I don't know what I'm doing this for  
Trying to let it all go but how can I when you still don't know?  
I could wait for you like that hole in your boot  
Waiting to be fixed, I could wait for you  
What good would that do but to leave me bruised?  
Cheers darlin', here's to you and your lover, darling I got years  
Pack my suit in a bag, pack myself in a bag  
Pack my suit in a bag, all dressed up for Prague  
Pack my suit in a bag, all dressed up for  
All dressed up for, all dressed up for

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