

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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