

# Dress To Please

## Commander Venus

I'll cut my heart out and leave it here on the stage  
And you can come pick it up after the show  
And when you find out what I really meant you let me know I'll cut it out, cut it out, cut my heart out and leave  
it here on the stage  
And you can come pick it up after the show  
And when you find out what you really want you let me know I'll cut it out, cut it out, cut my heart out with  
some more so-called friends  
And we can meet at the house after the show and you will smile  
And lie to my face, I'll never know, I'll never know, never know it again To fall in love you get fucked  
You give in until you both give up  
So give in to your next sweet young love To fall in love you get to fuck  
So who's the whore?  
So who's the whore?  
Can't count the lies You get to fuck  
So who's the whore?  
So who's the whore?  
You twist my words to fit the end  
So what's a friend?  
So what's a friend? The truth remains to get your end  
So what's a friend?  
So what's a friend?  
So what's a friend?  
So what's a friend?  
So what's a friend?

Songwriters

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