

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 knowI'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 knowI'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 againTo fall in love you get fucked

You give in until you both give up

So give in to your next sweet young loveTo fall in love you get to fuck

So who's the whore?

So who's the whore?

Can't count the liesYou 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?

Songwriters

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