

# Lady In A Blue Dress

## Senses Fail

Just like the lady in the blue dress,  
You've got cigarettes on your breath,  
Hairspray and some cheap perfume  
I'll put a little sour in your sweet.  
You've got so much fucking tongue in cheek  
You want what you could never have  
You said, said you want respect  
Well then you better get some for yourself.  
'Cause all that I see right now,  
Is someone whose lost and insecure.  
So you say, that I am rated X.  
You suffer from the lack of sex.  
Black heart and your lipstick smeared.  
Your points are trite, and not too sober  
To deal with your running over.  
Your sane, but that ain't cleche lines.  
You said, said you want respect  
Well then you better get some yourself.  
Cause all that I see right now,  
Is someone whose lost and insecure.  
Don't try to be cute with me  
'Cause I know you hate yourself.  
And you'd end your stupid lies now  
But your too spineless.  
Just like the lady in the blue dress,  
You've got cigarettes on your breath,  
Hairspray and some cheap perfume  
You said, said you want respect  
Well then you better get some for yourself.  
'Cause all that I see right now,  
Is someone whose lost and insecure.

Songwriters

DAVID MICHAEL MILLER, GARRETT MICHAEL ZABLOCKI, DANIEL GERARD TRAPP, JAMES  
ANTHONY BUDDY NIELSEN, MICHAEL JOHN GLITA

Published by  
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.  
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>