

# Dress Up In You

## Belle and Sebastian

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm the singer, I'm the singer in the band  
You're the loser, I won't dismiss you out of hand  
You've got a beautiful face  
It will take you places You kept running, you've got money, you've got fame  
Every morning I see your picture from the train  
Now you're an actress, so says your resume  
You're made of card, you couldn't act your way out of a paper bag You got lucky, you ain't talking to me now  
Little Miss Plucky, pluck your eyebrows for the crowd  
Get on the airplane, you give me stomach pain  
I wish that you were here, we would have had a lot to talk about We had a deal there, we nearly signed it with  
our blood  
An understanding, I thought that you would keep your word  
I'm disappointed, I'm aggravated  
It's a fault I have, I know when things don't go my way I have to Blow up in the face of my rivals  
I swear and I rant, I make quite an arrival  
The men are surprised by the language  
They act so discreet, they are hypocrites so fuck them too I always loved you, you always had a lot of style  
I'd hate to see you on the pile  
Of 'nearly made it's', you've got the essence, dear  
If I could have a second skin I'd probably dress up in you You're a star now, I am fixing people's nails  
I'm knitting jumpers, I'm working after hours  
I've got a boyfriend, I've got a feeling that he's seeing someone else  
He always had a thing for you as well Blow in the face of my rivals  
I swear and I rant, I make quite an arrival  
The men are surprised by the language  
They act so discreet, they are hypocrites forget them  
So fuck them too

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>