Fool

Perfume Genius

I made your dress
I laid it out
On the couch and bar
That I picked outI tither and coo
Like a cartoon
I congratulate you
When I leave the roomI made your dress
I'm bleeding out
On the couch and bar
That I picked outI do a little move
To a key coloured flu
I plume and I plume
Like a buffoon

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