Dress

[PJ Harvey](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Put on that dress, I'm going out dancing
Starting off red, clean and sparkling
He'll see me, music playing
Make it dreamy for dancingMust be a way that I can dress to please him
It's hard to walk in the dress, it's not easy
I'm spilling over like a heavy loaded fruit treeIf you put it on, if you put it on
If you put it on, if you put it onIt's sad to see, lonely, all this lonely
Close up my eyes
Dreamy dreamy music make it be alright
Music play make it good for romancingMust be a way I can dress to please him
Swing and sway everything'll be alright
But it's feeling so damn tight tonightIf you put it on, if you put it on
If you put it on, if you put it on"You purdy thang," my man says
"But I bought you beautiful dresses"
"You purdy thang," my man says
"But I bought you beautiful dresses"Filthy tight, the dress is filthy
I'm falling flat and my arms are empty
Clear the way, better get it out of this room
A falling woman in dancing costumeIf you put it on, if you put it on
If you put it on, if you put it onIf you put it on, if you put it on
If you put it on, if you put it on