# Prague

## Damien Rice

I pack my suit in a bag
I'm all dressed up for Prague
I'm all dressed up with you
All dressed up for him too
Prepare myself for a war
Before I even open up my door
Before I even look out
I'm pissing all of my bullets about
Wrap myself in a bag
I'm all wrapped up in Prague
I'm all wrapped up in you
I'm all wrapped up in him too
Prepare myself for a war
And I don't know what I'm doing this for
Trying to let it all go
But how can I when you still don't know?
I could wait for you
Like that hole in your boot
Waiting to be fixed
I could wait for you
What good would that do
But to leave me pricked?
Cheers, darlin'
Here's to you and your lover
Darling, I got years
Pack my suit in a bag
Pack myself in a bag
Pack my suit in a bag
All dressed up for Prague
Pack my suit in a bag
All dressed up for
All dressed up for
All dressed up for

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