Funeral Dress

William Fitzsimmons

On a rack, in a store, for a discount price
All the colours been changed to a black from white
All the difference would probably be lost on me
Anyway ehhhh.....And the worry you've left is on your lips
Cause you wouldn't be you if you changed for this
And I won't measure love from the tears that drip
From your face ehhhh....I can't wait for you
I can't wait for youI suppose I should hope that it turns out fine
But I hope that some sadness does cross your mind
And you'll look for me when you have crossed that line
Coming day ehhhh....I can wait for you
I can wait for you

I can wait for you I can wait for you I can wait for you

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