

Undressed

T.S.O.L.

What a shame
That you're leaving home on Sunday
I've got the day
And I've got me so depressed And it feels good so I know
That there's something about this insanity
Something you put to the test
I hope it's understood 'Cause it feels good
So I got myself undressed
Yeah, it feels good
So I got myself undressed What a drag
That you caught me cold and sleeping
You had a smile
That I seen was so sincere And it feels good so I want you to know
That there's something about you
It's something I've never been sure of
I hope it's understood 'Cause it feels good
So I got myself undressed
Yeah, you feel good
So I got myself undressed What a senseless picture
Suicide is quick and painless
If you disregard the mess
What a useless feeling
Come up short and come up screaming
In this universal wreck Well, you came
And brought me home on Sunday
Yeah, I'm sorry
But it got me so depressed And it feels good so I know
That there's something that's out there
Believe and begin that it's more than a test
I hope you understood 'Cause it feels good
So I got myself undressed
Yeah, it feels good
So I got myself undressed Yeah, it feels food
So I got myself undressed
Yeah, you feel good

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