

Dressed for Success

Roxette

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Tried to make it little by little
Tried to make it bit by bit on my own
Quit the job the gray believers
Another town where I get close to the bone
Whatcha gonna tell your brother?
Oh, oh, oh
Whatcha gonna tell your father?
I don't know
Whatcha gonna tell your mother?
Let me go
I'm gonna get dressed for success
Shaping me up for the big time, baby
Get dressed for success
Shaping it up for your love
For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm not afraid, a trembling flower
I'll feed your heart and blow the dust from your eyes, oh, oh, oh
And in the dark things happen faster
I love the way you sway your hips next to mine
Whatcha gonna tell your brother?
Oh, oh, oh
Whatcha gonna tell your father?
I don't know
Whatcha gonna tell your mother?
Let me go
I'm gonna get dressed for success
Shaping me up for the big time baby
Get dressed for success
Shaping it up for your love, yeah
(Look sharp)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh
Whatcha gonna tell your brother?
Oh, oh, oh
Whatcha gonna tell your father?
I don't know
Whatcha gonna tell your mother?
Let me go
(Dressed for success)
I'm gonna get
(Dressed for success)
I'm gonna get dressed for success
Hitting a spot for the big time, baby
Get dressed for success
Shaping it up for your love
For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah
For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah
For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah
For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>