

Clothes We Wear

Prozzak

If we were nude, would we have freedom?
Would it be so rude or is there a reason?
And if we all stripped, wouldn't it be revealing?
Wouldn't have to be hip and you could see what I'm feeling
Do you prefer tapered jeans or bell bottoms
Tiny shirts and ladies' skirts
Backwards caps and baggy slacks
White sneakers and ties with vests?
It's not fair, I can't grow that bushy hair
Last year you were the Hip-hop queen
And now you're on the Rock 'n' Roll team
The truth is I don't understand
Just wanna show you who I really am
Under the clothes we wear
Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there
If I could talk to you in the shower
Would you have style and would you still have your power?
And if I wore preppy shirts and cargo pants
White makeup and safety pins
Skater shorts and football pads just like Abercrombie ads
What can I do, I can't afford to impress you
Last week you were the dancing queen
Now you're all about the Indie queen
Why is everything so fake?
Are we really in the groups we make?
Under the clothes we wear
Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there
My aunt Frieda
She dresses exactly like her friends
I suspect it never ends
If we could shed this phony skin
Then maybe you would see me
Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there
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Under the clothes we wear

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