

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

Under the clothes we wear

Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there

Under the clothes we wear

Under the clothes we wear, I'll meet you there

Under the clothes we wear

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