Brite Black Suit

Redcast

Spent half a fortune on a little bitty, something to wear.
And that's ironic 'cause you try to make it look like you just don't care.
So, what's the problem?
Now you've got em', where you want em'
When the lights dim blue.
There's a thousand girls and guys,
And that makes twice as many eyes on you.

Come a little closer now,
I wanna get close to you.
Take a little chance now.
What have you got to lose?
Come one let your hair down now
And I'll be your excuse.
Come a little closer now,
Check out my brite black suit.
Check out my brite black suit!
Check!

It seems like good girls are just bad girls that have never been caught.
I'm in your class, I make you laugh, I fail at math.
I think I'm clever, but I'm not.
What's the problem?
Now you've got em', where you want em'
When the lights dim blue
There's a thousand girls and guys,
And that makes twice as many eyes on you.

Come a little closer now,
I wanna get close to you.
Take a little chance now.
What have you got to lose?
Come one let your hair down now
And I'll be your excuse.
Come a little closer now,
Check out my brite black suit.

Come a little closer now,
I wanna get close to you.
Take a little chance now.

What have you got to lose?
Come one let your hair down now
And I'll be your excuse.
Come a little closer now,
Check out my brite black suit!

Lyrics submitted by Megan Wheatley.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/