

# Best Sunday Dress

## Hole

Put on my best Sunday dress  
And I walk straight into this mess of mine  
Put on my best Sunday dress  
And I walk straight into this mess...Watching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....ahhPale blue eyes so young  
Pale blue eyes so far away  
Watch me with his sorrow  
Forgive me all his painI've come here to confess  
To the wind and the rain and the glorious fame  
And I've come here all undressed  
For the numb and the dumb and they all the same the nameThat you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....ahhPale blue eyes so dumb  
Pale blue eyes so far away  
Take him too the river  
Forgive us all his painOoh ooh I'm coming I'm coming oh donny comes from the coal mine  
I see you,you shine like a diamond  
And curse us all goodnightPut on my best Sunday dress  
And I walk straight into this mess off mine  
And I've come here all undressed  
All the posion and pain and I take what is mineAnd you burn....ahh ahh  
That you burn....ahhPale blue eyes so young  
Pale blue eyes so far away  
Take me too his sorrow  
Forgive us all his painWatching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....yeah ahh  
Watching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....ahh ahh  
Watching you burn....yeah ahhPut on my best Sunday dress...

Songwriters

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