## **Best Sunday Dress (unplugged)**

## **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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