Red Dress

Tv On The Radio

Hey jackboot, fuck your war 'cause I'm fat and in love
And no bombs are fallin? on me for sure
But I'm scared to death that I?m livin' a life not worth dying for
And your plowshare, it's a sword
And it's wide arcing swing chops the heads off of many things
Mono crops, laughter roars, oh high hilarity, oh muck bury me
Oh standard bearer carry me burnin? home from another tour
Go ahead put your red dress on
Days of white robes have come and gone, come and gone
Oh you rivers, oh you waters run
Come bear witness to 'Whore of Babylon'
Hey slave they called and we caved, we answered
To a new name, shout it loud, shout it lame, but blackface it
You?re such a good dancer, oh you?re a star, you?re carnival
Jacaranda petals fall, mixed with the blood of the saints
Shot down in the square, don't track it in on the soles of your shoes
When you?re dragged into the back of this car
Go ahead put your red dress on
Days of white robes have come and gone, come and gone
Oh you rivers, oh you waters run
Come bear witness to 'Whore of Babylon'
It's a trap that much is plain
Still maybe send snapshots of all your sweet pain
Playin? tortuous games it goes lens, light, fame
Read my names on your lips when the man cracks the whip
And you'll all shake your hips
And you'll all dance to this without making a fist
And I know that it sounds mundane but it's a stone cold shame
How they got you tame and they got me tame
Go ahead put your red dress on
Days of white robes have come and gone, come and gone
Oh you rivers, oh you waters run
Come bear witness to 'Whore of Babylon'

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