

# Prague

## Damien Rice

I pack my suit in a bag  
I'm all dressed up for Prague  
I'm all dressed up with you  
All dressed up for him tooPrepare myself for a war  
Before I even open up my door  
Before I even look out  
I'm pissing all of my bullets aboutWrap myself in a bag  
I'm all wrapped up in Prague  
I'm all wrapped up in you  
I'm all wrapped up in him tooPrepare myself for a war  
And I don't know what I'm doing this for  
Trying to let it all go  
But how can I when you still don't know?I could wait for you  
Like that hole in your boot  
Waiting to be fixed  
I could wait for you  
What good would that do  
But to leave me pricked?Cheers, darlin'  
Here's to you and your lover  
Darling, I got yearsPack my suit in a bag  
Pack myself in a bag  
Pack my suit in a bag  
All dressed up for Prague  
Pack my suit in a bagAll dressed up for  
All dressed up for  
All dressed up for

Songwriters

Rice Damien GeorgePublished by

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