

# Wear It So Well

## Far

So what if I was your lover  
A thousand time before you and all the others  
Still doesn't make me a whore  
Still doesn't make me yours You try to say it's what happened  
That you were there well, so was I said  
You're mine, I know this now  
I'll tell you something You wear it so well  
You wear it  
You wear it so well For a worn-out, splintered prison palace  
Sister, you wear it so well You're up here with angels  
You look like hell  
I'm not going down with you now Well, baby, you wear it so well  
You wear it so well  
You wear it so well You're up here with angels  
You look like hell You wear it so well  
You wear it  
You wear it so

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