

Wooden Floor

Nikki Sudden

They painted crosses on the doorways
To protect the life within
As death pulled back the shutters
To save the World from sin
I'll write your name in lipstick
Along the valley of the dead
And you, you just sit there
And unstitch your sister's threads.I wanna dress you and undress you
Upon this wooden floor
I wanna dress you, wanna undress you
And what is more
Oh the rain fell down upon us
It fell around our sacred souls
The pyramids, they never stopped building them
They carved their faces in the gold
I've lived, lived a life that's blameless
I've been cursed and then condemned
All the way, all the way from Jerusalem
All the way to Bethlehem.I wanna dress you and undress you
All on this wooden floor
I wanna dress you and undress you
And what is moreYou sewed your mother's dresses
Out of fragments of the sky
And me, when I'm left alone, my dear
I just love to get high.
I wanna dress you, I wanna undress you
Across this wooden floor
I wanna dress you
Wanna dress you up
Dress you up
Oh and moreI wanna dress you, I wanna dress you
Wanna dress you down
I wanna dress you
And then believe me
We can take on the whole damn town.
Just think about it, darlingJust remember, just remember
That I'm not too blame.
There's no one left alive
There's no one left alive

I'm sure you all
All remember my name.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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