

# 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 more You 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 more I 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, darling Just 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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