Underdressed

Stellastarr*

sometimes in the middle of the night,
sometimes in the middle of a show, i'll go
sometimes i'm a little underdressed,
sometimes i'm a little overblown, i know
but it's the people you meet
it's the conversations you have, that last
Well, honey when i'm down, you say i'm stuck in the past, perhaps
but i don't know
grew up in another one's clothes
grew up in another one's home, alone
grew up with another person's rules
that were made up long ago, i won't
'cause it's the rhythm you dance,
it's the style of clothes you wear, out there
it's in the way you smile,
it's in the way that you stare, i care
but i don't know, what else i should say
and you make some sense in an abnormal way

i don't know
i don't know
i don't know
i don't know
it stares in the middle of your eye
it stabs in the middle of your back, react
it doesn't even matter what you say,
it doesn't even matter how you act, relax
'cause it's the rhythm you dance,
it's the style of clothes you wear, out there
it's in the way you smile,
it's in the way that you stare, oh i care
but i don't know, what else i should say
and you make some sense in an abnormal way
i don't know
i don't know
i don't know
i don't know

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