

# 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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