

Best Sunday Dress - 1/1

Interprété par Hole.

Put on my best sunday dress.
And I walk straight into this mess of mine.
Yeah, put on my best sunday dress.
And walk straight into this mess and watching you burn.
Watching you burn.
Watching you burn.
Watching you burn.
Pale blue eyes, so young.
Pale blue eyes, so far away.
Watch me work in sorrow, forgive me all his pain.
And I've come here to confess to the wind and the rain and the glorious fame. And I've come here all undressed.
For the numb and the dumb all say the name that you burn.
Watching you burn.
Watching you burn.
Watching you burn.
Pale blue eyes, so dumb.
Pale blue eyes, so far away.
Take him to the river.
Forgive us all his pain.
Ooh, I'm coming undone, he comes from the coalmine.
I see you, shone like a diamond that cursed us all goodnight.
And I put on my best sunday dress.
And I walk straight into this mess of mine.
And I've come here all undressed.
For the poison and pain, and to take what is mine that you burn.
That you burn.
Pale blue eyes - so young.
Pale blue eyes - so far away.
Take me to his sorrow, forgive us all his pain.
WATCHING YOU BURN
(I put on my best sunday dress)
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(I put on my best sunday dress)
I put on my best sunday dress.....