

# A New Found Glory, Dressed to Kill

A New Found Glory  
Miscellaneous  
Dressed to Kill

I know it's hard for you  
To understand what I'm going through  
But now I sit here to remind myself  
You're always dressed to kill  
And you feel like you owe it to the world  
But you owe it to yourself  
And you're, you're not here  
And I can't stop pretending  
That you're forever mine...

And I

I can't dream anymore since you left  
I miss you singing me to sleep  
I can't wake anymore in your arms  
I miss you singing me to sleep  
Cheer up my friends all say  
You're better alone anyways  
But you're always on tour  
And you're never home  
I'm always dressed to kill  
And I feel like I owe it to the world  
But I owe it to myself  
And you're, you're not here  
And I can't stop pretending  
That you're forever mine...

And I

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I miss you singing me to sleep  
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I miss you singing me to sleep  
Cheer up my friends all say...  
And I can't stop pretending  
That you're forever mine  
You're better alone anyways  
And you're not here, not here  
I can't dream anymore since you left  
I miss you singing me to sleep  
I can't wake anymore in your arms  
I miss you singing me to sleep  
Cheer up my friends all say...