

# Damien Rice, All Dressed Up

I pack my suit in a bag  
I'm all dressed up for Prague  
I'm all dressed up with you  
All dressed up for him too

Prepare myself for a war  
Before I even open up my door  
Before I even look out  
I'm pissing all of my bullets about...

Wrap myself in a bag  
I'm all wrapped up in Prague  
I'm all wrapped up in you  
I'm all wrapped up in him too

Prepare myself for a war  
And I don't know what I'm doing this for  
Trying to let it all go  
But how can I when you still don't know?

I could wait for you  
Like that hole in your boot  
Waiting to be fixed  
I could wait for you  
What good would that do  
But to leave me bruised?

Darlin' - here's to you and your lover  
Darlin' - I got years.

Pack my suit in a bag  
All dressed up for Prague (x3)

Pack my suit in a bag  
All dressed up for  
All dressed up for  
All dressed up for