

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