

# Damien Rice, Prague

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 pricked?

Cheers darlin'  
Here's to you and your lover  
...darling  
I got years...  
Pack my suit in a bag  
Pack myself in a bag  
Pack my suit in a bag  
All dressed up for Prague  
Pack my suit in a bag  
All dressed up for  
All dressed up for  
All dressed up for