

# Normals, Black Dress

Will she walk slowly  
Or will she come at all  
I can't believe that I was watching  
Can't believe I made the call  
I can't get a handle on my thoughts now  
Guess I've already made my mind  
He's a soldier in my battle  
I'm the king with too much time  
Will she wear that black dress  
Will she wear that black dress  
As holy as the night  
As holy as I want to feel  
I want to feel all right  
What if she is angry  
I know that we're both scared  
Do I look her in the eye or do I even dare to care  
I'm drowning in desire  
I've been good for so long  
I know I've got no right now  
But no one can tell me that I'm wrong  
Will she wear that black dress  
Will she wear that black dress  
As holy as the night  
As holy as I want to feel  
I want to feel all right  
Maybe I'll be good  
I could be gone when she gets here  
I've still got a chance to make this one all right  
My temptation's on the stairway  
My temptation's at the door  
My temptation is before me  
She is standing before me in that black dress