

Paris, Texas, Dress Stress

Everybody I know, they have no soul
Everybody asks me to undress
Everybody I know, they ain't got no soul
Everybody tells me to undress
Like love on tv and movies
Manage to make myself a mess
Like love on TV and movies I'm so
I'm so obsessed with your dress stress
Whatcha gonna wear when you gonna get there
We choose to believe
I'm a mess you have to pick up
You've got to believe
Sixteen and pink what do you think