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)

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