

The Cure, Dressing Up

Going under slowly
It never seems too late
Going under so slow...

Dressing up to kiss
Dressing up to touch all this
I'm dressing up to dance all week
I'm dressing up to sleep
Dressing up to kiss
Dressing up to be all this

I could eat your face
I could eat all of you
Oh this night will never let me go...

Going under slowly
Never seems too late
Going under slowly...

You'll pick me up again