

## **Umbrellas, The "The Black Dress"**

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I've never seen her before,  
Never been here before,  
Yet she seemed strangely familiar.  
Never set foot in this bar,  
Nor do I recognize that car,  
But she caught my eye.  
It looks like you've altered your skin  
To fit over that tiny skeleton.  
Maybe you kidnapped some girl,  
Adopted her posture and jaw line,  
And made them your own.  
Well they aren't yours to own.

You know that good boy ain't me,  
People like us get poured into the daylight.  
Against the white sheets,  
Your black dress looks like an awful sin.  
Here we go again.

You're transparent,  
No proper introduction, just a sly smile.  
You've been throwing them back all night,  
You're such a sloppy drunk...  
There goes another one on my shirt.  
You said you have my word written on your mirror,  
In your bedroom at home.  
I'm so flattered, I really am.  
I can feel my cheeks flush,  
It always makes the girls blush.

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Your black dress looks like an awful sin.  
Here we go again.  
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It always makes the girls blush.

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