

Dime Store Prophets "Baby's Got A New Dress"

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Salvation in cotton,
you've never looked this good before.
Raise your chin child, guilt is not my style.
I'm the one you're looking For.

A chemical breakfast,
and a liquid lunch,
let me be your addiction.

Said he'd love you all night long,
but in the morning he put his pants on and he was
gone.
He left you naked.
I'll never leave.

Chorus:
I don't love you For your yesterday's,
I'll meet you just right where you are.
I don't care what kind of clothes you wore.
Angels sing and I confess, hallelujah, baby's got a new
dress.

I watched you dancing in the arms of another,
remember, I am the jealous lover.
White looks fine on you.
It cost me a life's wages just to give it to you. My love is
truth.

Who loves you baby, I do...

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