

## Hole

# "Best Sunday Dress"

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Put on my best Sunday dress  
And I walk straight into this mess of mine  
Yeah, put on my best Sunday dress  
I walk straight into this mess

Watching you burn  
Watching you burn  
Watching you burn  
Watching you burn

Pale blue eyes so young  
Pale blue eyes so far away  
Wash me with his sorrow  
Forgive me all his pain

And I've come here to confess  
To the wind and the rain and the glorious fame  
And I've come here all undressed  
For the numb and the dumb all say the name  
That you burn

Watching you burn  
Watching you burn  
Watching you burn

Pale blue eyes so dumb  
Pale blue eyes so far away  
Take him to the river  
Forgive us all his pain

Ooh, I'm coming undone  
He comes from the coal mine  
I see you shine like a diamond  
And curse us all goodnight

Put on my best Sunday dress  
And I walk straight into this mess of mine  
And I've come here all undressed  
For the poison and pain and to take what is mine  
That you burn, that you burn

Pale blue eyes so young

Pale blue eyes so far away  
Take me to his sorrow  
Forgive us all his pain

Watching you burn  
Watching you burn  
Watching you burn  
Watching you burn

Watching you burn  
Watching you burn  
Watching you burn

Put on my best Sunday dress

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