

Jonatha Brooke

"Red Dress"

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I'll wear the red dress tonight
You will reel your heart in tight
You can have the upper hand and I'll pretend to
understand
Why, it came to this

How it came from there to here
How we muddied what seemed clear
Were we just doomed from the start
Undermined by simple hearts
Why'd it come to this

Come down in silence, come down in fear
Come down in pieces
Come down in tears

Well there're days when the light hits true
Days of him days of you
Nights of sweating, toss and turn
Nights I feel your cigarette burn
Why'd it come to this

As we take our places in this charade
If the sun's too hot, well then sit in the shade
Jury's still out so we make lemonade and say
Why'd it come to this

Come down in silence, come down in fear
Come down in pieces
Come down in tears

Well we all get what we deserve
I get him and you get her
Given the chance I still defer
And maybe we will always wonder
Why, it came to this

So I'll wear the red dress tonight
You will reel your heart in tight
I will have the upper hand and
You will finally understand
Why, it came to this

Why, it came to this
Why, it came to this

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