

## **Roxette**

# **"Dressed For Success"**

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Yeah, yeah, yeah

Tried to make it little by little  
Tried to make it bit by bit on my own  
Quit the job the gray believers  
Another town where I get close to the bone

Whatcha gonna tell your brother?  
Oh, oh, oh  
Whatcha gonna tell your father?  
I don't know  
Whatcha gonna tell your mother?  
Let me go

I'm gonna get dressed for success  
Shaping me up for the big time, baby  
Get dressed for success  
Shaping it up for your love  
For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm not afraid, a trembling flower  
I'll feed your heart and blow the dust from your eyes,  
oh, oh, oh  
And in the dark things happen faster  
I love the way you sway your hips next to mine

Whatcha gonna tell your brother?  
Oh, oh, oh  
Whatcha gonna tell your father?  
I don't know  
Whatcha gonna tell your mother?  
Let me go

I'm gonna get dressed for success  
Shaping me up for the big time baby  
Get dressed for success  
Shaping it up for your love, yeah  
(Look sharp)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh

Whatcha gonna tell your brother?

Oh, oh, oh  
Whatcha gonna tell your father?  
I don't know  
Whatcha gonna tell your mother?  
Let me go

(Dressed for success)  
I'm gonna get  
(Dressed for success)

I'm gonna get dressed for success  
Hitting a spot for the big time, baby  
Get dressed for success  
Shaping it up for your love

For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah  
For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah  
For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah  
For your love, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah

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