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Roxette "Dressed For Successs"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah

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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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