

Dala

"Sunday Dress"

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Should've called you officer
Cause your asking all the questions that I get at the
border
I know you want to file me away
With the girls who disappoint you every day

I'm not better staring at your mouth
Making other plans as the words come out
It's hard to choose in a crowded room
Your never satisfied with the one your talking to

And if I believed in Jesus
Like a little girl in her Sunday dress
And if I live forever like Elvis
Would I be perfect?

(Where did I go when I lost myself?)

Well I'm not what I claim to be
And I've heard u whispering when i leave
We're all trying to leave no trace
But somehow your life gets written on your face

And if I believed in Jesus
Like a little girl in her Sunday dress
And if I live forever like Elvis
Would I be perfect?

(Where did I go when I lost myself?)

What am I gonna tell that little girl
When she asks me what I've left for her?
And what am I gonna tell that little girl
When she runs home crying it's a cruel cruel world?
What am I gonna tell that little girl
That little girl

I'm 22 and I've been through hell
Where did I go when I lost myself? x3

And if I believed in Jesus

Like a little girl in her Sunday dress
And if I live forever like Elvis
Would I be perfect? (x2)

(Where did I go when I lost myself?)
(Perfect)
(Where did I go when I lost myself?)

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