

## East River Pipe

### "White Dress"

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I want you to hold me prisoner  
Give me the words for your pain  
I want you to show me your babies  
How they make you insane  
And I will strangle them  
Take of them their life  
And you can know the Parthenon  
Make of it your wife

I live in your white dress

When you're finished walking  
When all your chains are untied  
When you're sick of wandering  
When you're not denied  
Then I'll see you shaken  
Then I'll see you stirred  
Then I'll see you filled up  
Ready to be heard

I live in your white dress  
I'm guilty of charges

Chorus:

You're floating across the sea  
All you see is me  
Look around  
All the faces  
All the crowds

Verse III:

When you feel the queen's dress  
When you taste the baba's dirt  
When the old man's fiddle  
When it speaks to all your hurt  
Then you'll bathe in shadow  
Then you'll live off rice  
Sometimes you'll have shelter  
Sometimes you'll have ice

I live in your white dress  
I'm guilty of charges

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