I don't believe in saints
They never make mistakes
I know it's not my place
Who am I to tell you that you need to change?

Her closet's such a mess
Filled up with all the skeletons she's kept
Nobody's perfect I confess
But she's perfect enough
Without ever dressing up yeah

Dirty laundry is piling in her room She's got her secrets
Yeah I got mine too
I don't care about what you did
Only care about what we do
Dirty laundry looks good on you

Now here's some honesty
Sometimes I trip over your history
Wish I could change my mind
But it's the things I shouldn't see
That always catch my eye

Dirty laundry is piling in her room She's got her secrets Yeah I got mine too I don't care about what you did Only care about what we do Dirty laundry looks good on you

Looks good on you

Dirty laundry is piling in her room She's got her secrets
Yeah I got mine too
I don't care about what you did
Only care about what we do
Dirty laundry (looks good on you)
Dirty laundry (looks good on you)
Dirty laundry (looks good on you)

It looks good on you