

Dress To Please

Commander Venus

I'll cut my heart out and leave it here on the stage

And you can come pick it up after the show

And when you find out what I really meant you let me know

I'll cut it out, cut it out, cut my heart out and leave it here
on the stage

And you can come pick it up after the show

And when you find out what you really want you let me know

I'll cut it out, cut it out, cut my heart out, with some more s
o-called friends

And we can meet at the house after the show

And you will smile and lie to my face, I'll never know

I'll never know, never know it again

To fall in love you get f**ked

You give in until you both give up

So give in to your next sweet young love

To fall in love you get to f**k

So who's the whore?

So who's the whore?

Can't count the lies

You get to f**k, so who's the whore?

So who's the whore?

You twist my words to fit the end

So what's a friend?

So what's a friend?

The truth remains to get your end

So what's a friend?

So what's a friend?

So what's a friend?

So what's a friend?

So what's a friend?