

## Red Dress

Jonatha Brooke

I'll wear the red dress tonight  
You will reel your heart in tight  
You can have the upper hand and I'll pretend to understand  
Why, it came to this

How it came from there to here  
How we muddied what seemed clear  
Were we just doomed from the start  
Undermined by simple hearts  
Why'd it come to this

Come down in silence, come down in fear  
Come down in pieces  
Come down in tears

Well there're days when the light hits true  
Days of him days of you  
Nights of sweating, toss and turn  
Nights I feel your cigarette burn  
Why'd it come to this

As we take our places in this charade  
If the sun's too hot, well then sit in the shade  
Jury's still out so we make lemonade and say  
Why'd it come to this

Come down in silence, come down in fear  
Come down in pieces  
Come down in tears

Well we all get what we deserve  
I get him and you get her  
Given the chance I still defer  
And maybe we will always wonder  
Why, it came to this

So I'll wear the red dress tonight  
You will reel your heart in tight  
I will have the upper hand and  
You will finally understand  
Why, it came to this  
Why, it came to this  
Why, it came to this