

## Church Clothes

Matt Nathanson

I've spent more than my share on temptation  
Trying to cool my swollen tongue  
I gorged myself on all that free good will  
And left the others none

What I wear like church clothes,  
You wear just like jewelry  
All the simple things you revel in,  
They just suffocate me  
And I don't know anymore,  
Wish someone would tell me who to be  
Because I'm ready, I'm ready to try anything

I'm dazzled by glamor and camera angles,  
The drama and swagger of fools  
I sacrificed beauty once to chase after their parade  
And spent my morning after  
Crawling back to you

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You wear just like jewelry  
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They just suffocate me  
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Wish someone would tell me who to be  
Because I'm ready, I'm ready to try anything

I want to be  
I want to be  
I want to be brand new,  
I want to trade in these wings  
Mine don't work like yours do

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You wear just like jewelry  
All the simple things you revel in,  
They just suffocate me  
And I don't know anymore,  
Wish someone would tell me who to be  
Because I'm ready, I'm ready to try anything  
I'm ready, I am ready to try anything  
I'm ready, I am ready to try anything  
I'm ready to slow down  
Slow, slow