

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

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 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

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 ready, I am ready to try anything
I'm ready, I am ready to try anything
I'm ready to slow down
Slow, slow