All Dressed Up With Nowhere To Go

Michael Franks

The night I met you We were tryin' to define What "hip" meant How could I forget you You were shakin' all that fine Equipment?

Listen you, 's' been a week or two And still you got me waiting Anticipating Little fawn did you lead me on Because you really want it Or just to flaunt it What you tryin' to do? You can't shift this thing From high down into low It's a shame just a game And i'm blamin' you 'Cause now I'm all dressed up and I got Nowhere to go

You're so bitter sweet The sign says, "All that you can eat" But I still ain't seen it And I've heard it said That a lady dressed in red Don't really mean it

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