

You Wear It Well

Rod Stewart

I had nothing to do on this hot afternoon
but to settle down and write you a line
I been meaning to phone ya, but from Minnesota
Hell, it's been a very long time

You wear it well
A little old fashioned but that's all right

I suppose you're thinking Aunt Betty's sinking
oh he wouldn't get in touch with me
For I ain't begging or losing my head
I sure do want you to know

That you wear it well
There ain't a lady in a land so fine oh my

Remember those
basement parties, your brothers karate
All day rock and roll shows
the homesick blues and the radical views
haven't left a mark on you

You wear it well
A little late on the time but I don't mind

But I ain't forgetting that you were once mine
but I blew it without even trying
Now I'm eating my heart out
trying to get a letter through

Since you've been gone it's hard to carry on

I want to write about the
birthday gown that I bought in town
as you sat down and cried on the stairs
You knew it didn't
cost the earth, but for what it's worth
you made me feel like a millionaire

and you wear it well
Madame Onassis got nothing on you

Well my coffee's cold, and I'm gettin told
that I gotta get back to work
So when the sun goes low and you're home alone
think of me and try not to laugh

and I wear it well
I don't mind if you call collect

But I ain't forgetting that you were once mine
but I blew it without even trying
Now I'm eating my heart out
trying to get back to you

Since that's been said, what's left to address?

