

## Lady in a Blue Dress

Senses Fail

Just like the lady in the blue dress  
You've got cigarettes on your breath  
Hairspray and some cheap perfume

I'll put a little sour in your sweet  
You've got so much fuckin' tongue in cheek  
You want what you could never have

You say, that you want respect  
Well then you better get some for yourself  
'Cause all, that I see right now  
Is someone whose lost and encircled

So you say, that I am rated X  
You suffer from the lack of sex  
Black hair, and your lipstick smeared

Your points are trite, and not too sober  
To deal with your runnin' over  
You're sane, but that ain't cleche lines

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Well then you better get some for yourself  
'Cause all, that I see right now  
Is someone whose lost and encircled

Don't try to be cute with me  
'Cause I know you hate yourself  
And you'd end your stupid lies now  
But you're too spineless

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