

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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