

About Your Dress

The Maccabees

It's just what all young lovers do
It's just what all young lovers do

I noticed you
You stood out like a sore thumb
The most beautiful sore thumb I'd ever seen

I took you out
And showed you a good time, we danced all night
And I waited till the time was right when

I was almost sick on you
Echo, echo of mine
It's just what all young lovers do

Do you recall
The night that we first met
And how I burnt your dress with my cigarette?

I don't know why
But I'll play this game for you
'Cause I'm guessin' it's just what all young lovers do

You say that it's
Never wrong, never right, never wrong, never right
Echo, echo of mine

Never wrong, never right
Never wrong, never right
Never wrong, never right
Never wrong, never right

Never wrong, never right
Never wrong, never right
Never wrong, never right
Never wrong, never right

So echo on, echo on
Echo on, echo

It's just what all young lovers do
It's just what all young lovers do
It's just what all young lovers do
It's just what all young lovers do