

White

Blouse

I hate to, hate to be coy
But on a night like this
I see you, and I'm employed
Why'm I dressing in white?
Is it the only color
Standng out in this light?

I wanna see you save me
Put your hand on my knee
I make it early 'cause I'm in all white

There's some rooms left for a hand in me
And if you say you want it
You can have it this time
But do the things I meant to say show
I get a feeling that they're surrounding me like ghosts

I wanna see you save me
Put your hand on my knee
I make it early 'cause I'm in all white
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