

# Sundress

Conor Oberst

I might of, gone overboard  
I casually broke it off  
But I feel so outnumbered  
When I'm around you  
So I rested up  
My soldiers  
To make an onslaught  
On your castle walls  
But you had a force field  
And so I fade  
And so I fade  
And so I fade  
And so I fade

Sit in the dark  
So I can be by myself for awhile  
Sit in the dark  
So I can be up in this world for awhile  
When I drop off  
What is there going to be left to see  
Except suffocated thoughts  
Suffocated thoughts  
Of what you've done to me  
Of what you've done to me  
Of what you've done to me  
Of what you've done to me

Sitting there looking at a portrait  
Of the things you've never known  
I wear my rage so well  
Like a fifteen hundred dollar suit  
Like the sketches you showed me  
You reminded me of a spiderman  
Weaving a web of insecurity  
On your mother's good sundress  
But the rage will fade  
Oh yes the rage will fade  
And my will fade  
And my life will fade

Sit in the dark  
So I can hate this world for awhile  
I sit in the dark  
So I can hate myself for a while  
When I drop off  
What is there going to be left to see  
Except suffocated thoughts  
Suffocated thoughts  
Of what you've done  
Of what you've done  
Of what you've done to me  
Of what you've done to me  
Of what you've done to me  
Of what you've done to me