

# Newspaper Gown

Damien Jurado

You can come over whenever you want  
You can get dressed up and I'll show you off  
We could go dancing or hang around town  
Whatever you want in a newspaper gown

Our friends think we're lovers or so I have heard  
And they try for confessions and I say not a word  
So we let them keep guessing 'til they figure us out  
Our made up wedding in your newspaper gown

We are placing our bets, they are making the call  
We are going all in and cannot win at all  
My wheels they keep spinning I am turned up side down  
And we'll be the headlines in your newspaper gown

What if I told you, what your friends think is true?  
At the end of my day all I want is you  
Would it destroy you? Would you not want me around?  
Am I a new pair of scissors for your newspaper gown?

We take our chances and we risked it all  
I am willing to let go but not willing to fall  
We can be married tonight the news will astound  
Announcements made from your newspaper gown