

Dress

Sylvan Esso

We come to grips with our wrists, we come to sound with our mouth

We sing of what we think we know, mother, father, skin and flaws

and we move just like the birds, moving amidst the other birds,
and we move just like the fish, rolling away from larger

and I know I'm protecting the light of lichen

But oh you look like a morning star, to see who we are, oooooo

and I know you're protecting the light of lichen

But oh you look like a morning star, just see who we are, oooooo
o

You look good in the west, see how you clap those hands

You look good in the south, see how you use your mouth

You look good in the east, all elbows and knees

To the honey dipper, to the sound shifter

Oh don't you know you want to

See that moonrise in the rear view

Just like you had wanted it to

Temperature drops, the hot tart cools

Ready oh the radio calling to you

Right out loud she said it

For crying out loud they meant it

Sing that song like I know you can

Work your jaw like a blind man

Call like call like you own the land throw up your hands, make demands

You look good in the west, see how you clap those hands

You look good in the south, see how you use your mouth

You look good in the east, all elbows and knees

To the honey dipper, to the sound shifter?

You look good in the north, whip your hair back and forth

You look good in the east, door, the wall, move your feet

You look good in the south, make your makers proud

You look good in the west, you look good in a dress

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

I feel, I feel, oo oooo oooooiooo oooooiooo

Sound with our mouth, we call it grips with our

We call it grips our wrists

We call it sounds with our mouths

We call it grips with our ahh, ahhh