

## 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, ooooo  
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 ooooiooo 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