

And the Horses All Go Swimming

The Districts

Dress yourself in Sunday's best
Pressed and folded pleats
Careful when you speak
And keep your prayers to brief

Busted noose and bloody backs
Failed attempt at best
Brand new satin dress
A reason left to lose

And I thought that I knew your face
Before, before, oh, I
See through, sheer satin, and lace

Muscles wrecked and ties that bind
Dicked around and toyed
Hey, that was your choice
You can't escape that fact

I can make you out from shore
Rolling with the tide
Swim forevermore
Just to make you mine

And I thought that I knew your face
Before, before, oh, I
See through, sheer satin, and lace
Be gold, be gold

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