

# 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

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

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

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