

## Dressed to Kill

The Wombats

I've got to get you out of my mind  
And back into my arms  
Closer than a close shave  
I want to be shaking in the shockwave  
It's on tonight and I've only got one clear shot  
A little courage for the road, please  
Throw my troubles in a deep freeze

I'm dressed to kill and if I don't, somebody else will  
Like the glass that's glued to your hand  
Baby, I'm gonna be your man  
I'm dressed to kill, I must be taking all the right pills  
You know I'm your number one fan  
Baby, I'm gonna be your man  
Yeah, I'm gonna be your man

Let's have the best worst night  
We've ever had in our lives  
You, me and Molly in the bathroom  
Making nunchucks out of bamboo  
And I don't need philosophy this time  
They're all just words that bounce around  
Until our bodies meet the ground

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