

# Little Black Dress

Sara Bareilles

Okay, I can see it now  
it's all the same thing  
Just different wrapping around it  
No need to soften your words,  
they're still gonna hurt

So don't pull punches  
I tried to be everything you'd ever want  
And sometimes I even stood on my heart  
and stomped  
Now I'm finally alone and dressed for the show  
But going nowhere  
They don't need to see me crying

I'll get my little black dress on  
And if I put on my favorite song  
I'm gonna dance until you're all gone  
I'll get my little black dress on

You came, lifted me up  
but then you dropped a hurricane  
Now I'm fighting to find the ground again,  
to steady my feet  
Get up off my knees and just remember  
That I am more than just somebody's puppet  
I can find the cord and then I'll cut it  
I stand a pretty good chance  
to dust myself off and dance

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And if I put on my favorite song  
I'm gonna dance until you're all gone  
I'll get my little black dress on  
I got my little black dress on  
And if I tell myself that nothing's wrong  
This doesn't have to be a sad song  
Not with my little black dress on

It's time to connect the dots  
and draw a different picture up  
And paint it with the colors of everything  
I ever was  
Return to the scene of the crime,  
the day I let the music die  
And rewrite the final lines cause this time I

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