

All Dolled-Up in Straps

The National

I think I saw you riding in a car,
You looked happy for a woman
Black fingers in your mouth and a white,
And a white pearl choker.

My head plays it over and over,
Don't interrupt me.
I think I saw you reaching for a glass,
With your lanky white arms,
Nothing else moves that way, are you kidding me?
My head plays it over and over,
Don't interrupt me.

All dolled-up in straps, all colored in
Now, love, where have you been?
Dolled-up in straps, all colored in
Now, love, where have you been?
Where have you been?

I think I saw you walking in the city,
Hips like boy's,
The sun fell behind you and never stood up.
My head plays it over and over.
I think I heard you singing,
'Oh poor sky, don't cry on me
Did somebody break your heart again?
Oh poor sky, don't cry on me
Are you gonna fall apart again?'
My head plays it over and over.

All dolled-up in straps, all colored in
Now, love, where have you been?
Dolled-up in straps, all colored in
Now, love, where have you been?
Where have you been?

Oh poor sky, don't cry on me
Did somebody break your heart again?
Oh poor sky, don't cry on me
Did somebody break your heart again?
Oh poor sky, don't cry on me
Are you gonna fall apart again?
Oh poor sky, don't cry on me
Are you gonna fall apart again?