

# Fool

## Perfume Genius

I made your dress  
I laid it out  
On the couch and bar  
That I picked out I tither and coo  
Like a cartoon  
I congratulate you  
When I leave the room I made your dress  
I'm bleeding out  
On the couch and bar  
That I picked out  
I do a little move  
To a key coloured flu  
I plume and I plume  
Like a buffoon

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>