

You wear it well Rod Stewart

I had nothin to do on this hot afternoon  
But to settle down and write you a line  
I been meanin to phone ya but from Minnesota  
Hell its been a very long time  
You wear it well  
A little old fashion but thats alright

Well I suppose your thinkin' I bet he's sinkin'  
Or he wouldn't get in touch with me  
Though I ain't beggin or losin my head  
I sure do want you to know  
That you wear it well  
There ain't a lady in the land so fine...oh my

Remember them basement parties, your brothers garage  
all day rock & roll show  
Them homesick blues, and the radical views  
Haven't left a mark on you  
You wear it well  
A little out of time but I don't mind

But I ain't forgettin' that you were once mine  
But blew it without even tryin  
Now I'm eatin' my heart out...tryin' to get a letter through

I wanna write about the birthday gown, that I bought in town  
Then you sat down and cried on the stairs  
You knew it didn't cost me up, but for what it's worth  
You made me feel a millionaire  
And you wear it well  
Madam onasis got nothin on you, no-no

And when my coffee's cold and I'm gettin told  
That I got to get back to work  
So when the sun goes low and your home all alone  
Think of me and try not to laugh  
And I wear it well  
I don't object if you call collect

Cause I ain't forgettin' that you were once mine  
But I blew it without even tryin  
Now I'm eatin my heart out tryin to get back to you.