

# You Wear It Well

Rod Stewart

I had nothing to do on this hot afternoon  
But to settle down and write you a line  
I've been meaning to phone you, but from Minnesota  
Hell, it's been a very long time You wear it well  
A little old-fashioned, but that's all right Well, I suppose you're thinking, I bet he's sinking  
Or he wouldn't get in touch with me  
Though I ain't begging or losing 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 their basement parties, your brothers'  
karate  
The all-day rock 'n' roll shows?  
The homesick blues and the radical views  
Haven't left a mark on you  
You wear it well  
A little outta time, but I don't mind But I ain't forgetting that you were once mine  
But I blew it without even trying  
Now I'm eating my heart out  
Trying to get a letter through Since you've been gone, it's hard to carry on I'm gonna write about  
the birthday gown that I bought in town  
And you sat down and cried on the stairs  
You knew it didn't cost the earth, but for what it's worth  
You made me feel a millionaire And you wear it well  
Madame Onassis got nothing on you, no, no Anyway, my coffee is cold, and I'm getting told  
That I gotta get back to work  
So when the sun goes low and you're home all alone  
Think of me and try not to laugh  
And I'll wear it well  
I don't object if you call collect 'Cause I ain't forgetting that you were once mine  
But I blew it without even trying  
Now I'm eating my heart out  
Trying to get back to you Oh, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you  
Oh, yeah After all this, oh, it's the same address Since you've been gone, it's hard to carry on, oh,  
no

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