

## MY STRONGEST SUIT

In life one has to face a huge assortment  
Of nauseating fads and good advice  
There's health and fitness Diet and deportment  
And other pointless forms of sacrifice

Conversation? Wit? I am a doubter Manners? Charm? They're no way to impress  
So forget the inner me, observe the outer I am what I wear and how I dress  
4 meas

Oh now I believe in looking Like my time on earth is cooking  
Whether polka dotted Striped or even checked  
With the some glamour guaranteeing Every fiber on of my being  
Is displayed to quite remarkable effect

From your cradle via trousseau To your deathbed you're on view, so  
Never compromise, accept no substitute  
I would rather wear a barrel Than conservative apparel  
For my dress has always been My strongest suit

## 2 MEASURES INSTR

Staying in or hitting town wards From the top and working downwards  
I ensure that every stitch Is stitched in time  
Whether wig or hat or turban Whether clad boudoir or urban  
Not to strut your stuff Outrageously is a crime

And the few who are invited To my wardrobe are delighted  
As they wander through my things To find en route  
That in negligee or formal I am anything but normal  
For my dress has always been My strongest suit

So bring me all my finest Most audacious, my divinest  
Most revealing Most expensive and to boot

Most arresting Most heart stopping  
Most free-flowing Most eye-popping

Dress has always been my strongest suit  
~~My strongest suit~~  
You know that I am what I wear  
Dress has always been my strongest

My strongest  
My strongest  
My strongest  
My strongest

My strongest suit!