

Buttons And Bows 1/16/25

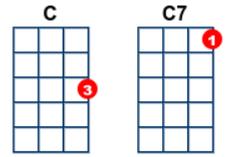
INTRO: C . . . C . . . C . . . C \ . . .

[C] East is east and west is west
And the wrong one I have chose

[F] Let's go where they **[C]** keep on wearin'

[C] Those **[F]** frills and **[C]** flowers and **[F]** buttons and **[C]** bows

[F] Rings and **[C]** things and **[G]** buttons and **[C]** bows.

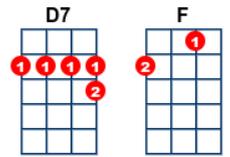


[C] Don't bury me in this prairie
Take me where the cement grows

[F] Let's move down to **[C]** some big town

[C] Where they **[F]** love a **[C]** gal by the **[F]** cut o' her **[C]** clothes

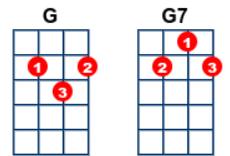
And **[F]** you'll stand **[C]** out, in **[G]** buttons and **[C]** bows. **[C7]**



[F] I'll love you in buckskin
Or skirts that I've home-**[C]**spun

But I'll love ya' longer, **[G]** stronger

Where yer **[D7]** friends don't tote a **[G7]** gun



[C] My bones denounce the buckboard bounce
And the cactus hurts my toes

[F] Let's vamoose where gals keep **[C]** a-usin'

[C] Those **[F]** silks and **[C]** satins and **[F]** linen that **[C]** shows

And **[F]** I'm all **[C]** yours in **[G]** buttons and **[C]** bows. **[C7]**

[F] I'll love you in buckskin

Or skirts that I've home-**[C]**spun

But I'll love ya' longer, **[G]** stronger

Where yer **[D7]** friends don't tote a **[G7]** gun

My **[C]** bones denounce the buckboard bounce
And the cactus hurts my toes

[F] Let's vamoose where gals keep **[C]** a-usin'

[C] Those **[F]** silks and **[C]** satins and **[F]** linen that **[C]** shows

And **[F]** I'm all **[C]** yours in **[G]** buttons and **[C]** bows. **[C] . . .**

[F] Gimme **[G7]** eastern trimmin' where **[C]** women are women
In **[G]** high silk hose and **[C]** peek-a-boo clothes

And **[G]** French perfume that **[C]** rocks the room

And **[G7]** I'm all yours in **[G]** buttons and **[C]** bows.

[C] Bows and flowers and **[G]** buttons and **[C]** bows **[C] . . . |**

Rings and things and **[G]** buttins and **[C]**\bows