

SHOPPIN' FOR DRESSES

Down through the ages men have died for their women
And they've done so, so many times
But each time I loved one I always lost one
And I guess the right one is so hard to find

So I'm shoppin' for dresses with no one to wear them
One in each colour and one in each style
Maybe some day I'll find me a lady to wear them
Then my shoppin' will be done for a while

I bet somewhere a lady is shoppin' for britches
Comparing the values and appraising each pair
Maybe someday the good Lord will get us together
And we'll both have a new wardrobe to wear

But I'm shoppin' for dresses with no one to wear them
One in each colour and one in each style
Maybe some day I'll find me a lady to wear them
And my shoppin' will be done for a while