

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Don't put her down, you helped put her there

You pull the string, she's your plaything
You can make her or break her, it's true
You abuse her, accuse her, turn around and use her
Then forsake her any time it suits you

Well, there's more to her than powder and paint
Than her peroxided, bleached out hair
Well, if she acts that way, it's cause you had your day
Don't put her down, you helped put her there

She hangs around playing the clown
While her soul is aching inside
She's heartbreak's child cause she just lives for your smile
To build her up in a world made by men
At the house sown the way, you sneak and you pay
For the love, her body, her shame
Then you call yourself a man, you say you just don't understand
How a woman could turn out that way

Well, there's more to her than power and paint
Than the men she picks up at the bar
Well, if she acts that way, it's cause you had your day
Don't put her down, you helped put her there