

SHOPPING 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 fine
So I'm shopping for dresses with no one to wear them
One in each color and one in each style
Maybe some day I'll find me a lady to wear them
And my shopping will be done for a while

I'll bet somewhere's a lady a shopping for riches
Comparing the valleys and praising each pair
Maybe someday the good Lord will let us together
And we'll both have a new wardrobe to wear
But I'm shopping for dresses...