



Buttons and Bows



Baritone

C F C F C F C
East is east and west is west and the wrong one I have chose

M **F C Dm C F C F**
E Let's go where you'll keep on wearin' those frills and flowers and buttons and bows
N

C F G7 C G7
Rings and things and buttons and bows

W **C F C F C F C**
O Don't bury me in this prai – rie. Take me where the cement grows
M

E **F C Dm C F C F**
N Let's move down to some big town where they love a gal by the cut o' her clothes

C F G7 C C7
And I'll stand out in buttons and bows

M **F C**
E I'll love you in buckskin or skirts that you've home-spun
N

C D7 G7
But I'll love ya' longer, stronger where yer friends don't tote a gun

W **C F C F C F C**
O My bones de-nounce the buckboard bounce and the cactus hurts my toes
M

E **F C Dm C F C F**
N Let's vamoose where gals keep usin' those silks and satins and linen that shows

C F G7 C
And I'm all yours in buttons and bows

M **G7 C**
E Gimme eastern trimmin' where women are women
N

G7 C G7 C
In high silk hose and peek-a-boo clothes and French perfume that rocks the room

G7 C
And you're all mine in buttons and bows

A **Outro: (fade)**

L **G7 C G7 C G7 C**
L Buttons and bows buttons and bows buttons and bows

