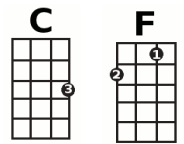


## BUTTONS AND BOWS

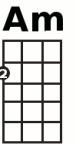
C///|F///|G7///|C///|



(C) East is east and west is west,  
And the wrong one I have chose,

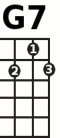
(F) Let's go where I'll (C) keep on (F) wearin'  
Those (C) frills and (Am) flowers and (C) buttons and  
(Am) bows,

(C) Rings and (F) things and (G7) buttons and (C)  
bows. (G7///)



Don't (C) bury me in this prairie,  
Take me where the cement grows.

(F) Let's move down to (C) some big (F) town  
Where they (C) love a (Am) gal by the (C) cut of her  
(Am) clothes



And (C) you'll stand (F) out in (G7) buttons and  
(C///) bows. (C//)

I'll (F) love you in buckskin or skirts that you've  
home (C) spun,

But I'll (Am) love you longer, stronger where  
Your (D7) friends don't tote a (G7) gun.

My (C) bones (Am) denounce the (C) buckboard (Am)  
bounce,

And the (C) cactus (Am) hurts my (C) toes, (C7)

(F) Let's vamoose where (C) gals keep (F) usin'  
Those (C) silks and (Am) satins and (C) linen that  
(Am) shows

And (C) I'm all (F) yours in (G7) buttons and (C///)  
bows. (C//)

Gimme (G7) eastern trimmin' where women are (C) women,  
(G7) In high silk hose and (C) peek-a-boo clothes  
(G7) And French perfume that (C) rocks the room  
(G7) And I'm all yours in (F) buttons and (C///) bows,  
(C/)

(F) Buttons and (C///) bows, (C/)

(F) buttons and (C///) bows. (C F C)