

## Glad Rags

Jimmy Dean

Now honey, you do the dishes and I'll feed the old sow  
Also the chickens and our one jersey cow  
Take down your curlers and powder your nose  
Big time at Jones' place, so wear your best clothes

There'll be no evening gowns, not even a tux  
They'll come in wagons, buggies and pick-up trucks  
We'll do square dancin' under kerosine light  
We'll wear glad rags tonight, my honey'  
We'll wear glad rags tonight!  
Big time at Jones' place, so wear your best clothes!  
Silvester comin', hum and fiddle a tune  
Red headed kids will swipe away his spittoon  
Then run and hide behind a bale of hay  
But that old sittin' hen will scare 'em away

Look for me beside the old cider keg  
I'll set my cup down and we'll both shake a leg  
Never a ballroom had a prettier sight  
We'll wear glad rags tonight, my honey'  
We'll wear glad rags tonight!