

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!