

## Summer Dress

July Talk

I ain't no man, go back to the king  
Tied up my suitcase, gonna see what trouble brings  
All the sheep are black, said I ain't convinced  
Took a trip to the smoke, and she hasn't been back since

Barely dressed, looking for love along the plateau  
The girls are young, a little dumb and they're going it alone  
My boys it's all the same tonight, you've got to make a choice  
No need to serenade her now, don't waste that pretty voice

Yea but this is life we're living  
Life ain't always 'bout forgiving  
She's my lady in a summer dress  
This is life we're living  
Life ain't always bout forgiving

Up and to the station, I took her on back home  
I hadn't seen the bed in months but, I hadn't been alone  
I got pulled over, whiskey at my feet  
Bumped it to the hospital, blood came pouring out of me.

Yea but this is life we're living  
Life ain't always 'bout forgiving  
She's my lady in a summer dress  
The last thing that you'll see  
She come looking for me

She come looking for me  
She gonna find me on the floor

She'll find me on the floor  
And this is life we're living  
Life ain't always 'bout forgiving

She's my lady in a summer dress  
She'll find me on the floor  
She's my lady in a summer dress  
She'll find me on the floor  
She's my lady in a summer dress  
She'll find me on the floor