

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