

Three Button Hand Me Down

Faces

I don't need no one's opinion
On the matter concerning my dress
I was raised in a clinic down in Oklahoma
There were many things I did not possess
I never complained, because my father said
Son you'll get your chance before you're my age
Then he took me upstairs and gave me this suit
Written all over his faceHe said, "Others may come and others may go
But that suit will be around wherever you're goin'"
Three button hand me down
Three button hand me downNow I had my fair share of neat women
But they came between me and my suit
That was a filly from Boston, a barmaid from Houston
Not forgetting the one in Detroit
They said, "We like you boy and we think you're sweet
But can't you lose your suit?"
I said, "No no no no, you can't do that to me"
I remember what my father saidHe said, "Others may come and others may go
But that suit will be around wherever you're goin'"
Three button hand me down
Three button hand me downI've never been a tidy dresser
And the fold in my trousers it ain't straight
Still I know a good cloth when I see one
That's why I'm clad in this gray flannel suit
Sometimes I wonder if I should visit a tailor
And get myself a smooth outfit
Then I remember what my father said to me
I'll make you from the open roadHe said, "Others may come and others may go
But that suit will be around wherever you go"
Three button hand me down
Three button hand me down

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