All Buttoned Up

Richard Thompson

I got a girl best girl in the world
But she won't give me a taste of it
Saving her bed maidenhead
That's what I call a waste of itCrosses her arms to hide all her charms
Like she's living in a nunnery
Gives me a wink drive me to drink
I know she's only making fun of meShe's All Buttoned Up
All Buttoned Up, no place to goShe don't mind a squeeze if I say please
I might even manage a kiss of her
But I'll get a slap if I sit her on my lap
I call that so remiss of herShe's All Buttoned Up
All Buttoned Up, no place to goShe hates the stuff I bring her
She wants diamonds on her finger
She wouldn't let me in
Frothing at the mouth and barking
On all fours like Rin Tin TinMy girl Kate she wants me to wait
But I got urges, don't I?
I got desires raging fires
But I'll do the right thing, won't I?She's All Buttoned Up
All Buttoned Up, no place to goShe changes with the weather
She keeps her knees together
But she dresses so racy
Drawing Man into temptation
With everything silky, satiny, lacyI got a girl best girl in the world
But she won't give me a taste of it
Saving her bed maidenhead
That's what I call a waste of itShe's All Buttoned Up
All Buttoned Up, no place to go
She's All Buttoned Up
All Buttoned Up, no place to go

Songwriters
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