

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 face He said, "others may come and the others may go
But that suit will be around wherever you're goin'"
Three button hand me down
Three button hand me down Now I had my fair share of these women
But they came between me and my suit
There 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 said He said, "others may come and the others may go
But that suit will be around wherever you're goin'"
Three button hand me down, ha, ha
Three button hand me down I'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 road, you all know this He said, "others may come and the others may go
But that suit'll be around wherever you go", c'mon
Three button hand me down
Three button hand me down, haha

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