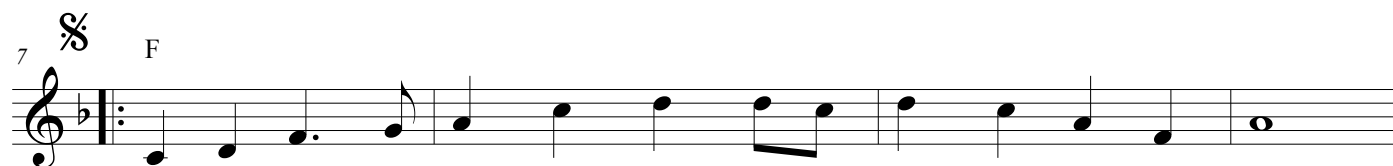
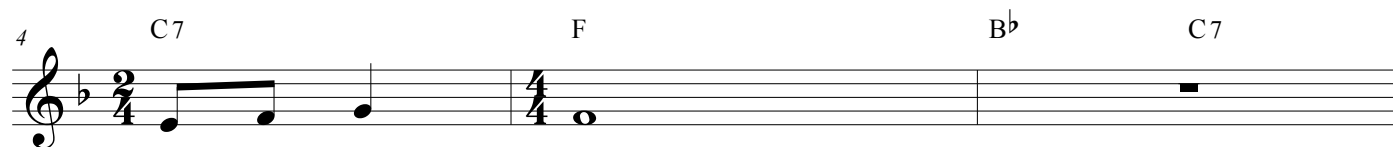


Buttons And Bows

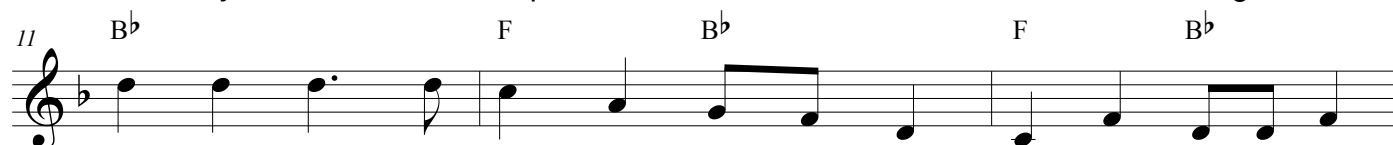
M

Keyboard

(Keyboard)



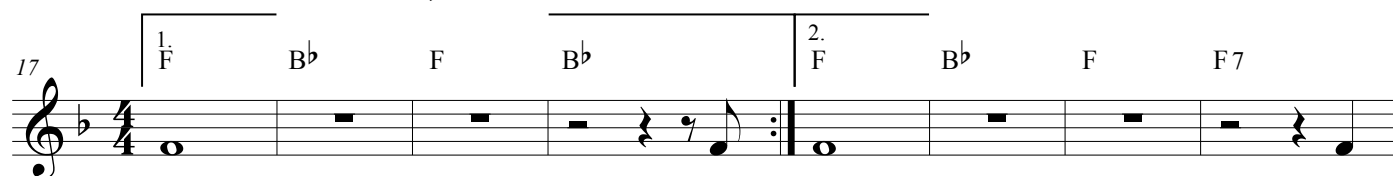
East is east, and west is west, and the wrong one I have chose.
bur - y me in this prair - ie, take me where the ce - ment grows.



Let's go where I'll keep on wear - ing those frills and flow - ers and
Let's move down to some big town where they love a gal by the



but - tons and bows, and rings and things and but - tons and
cut of her clothes, and I'll stand out in but - tons and ____



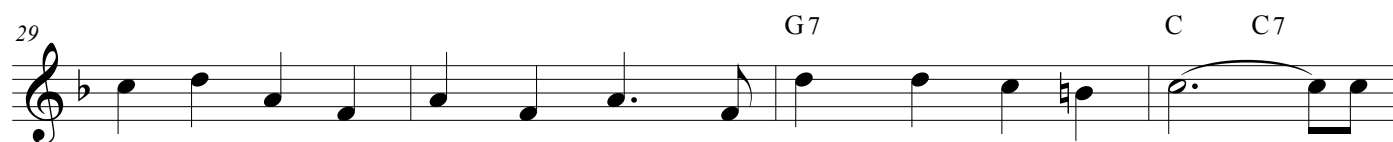
bows.

Don't

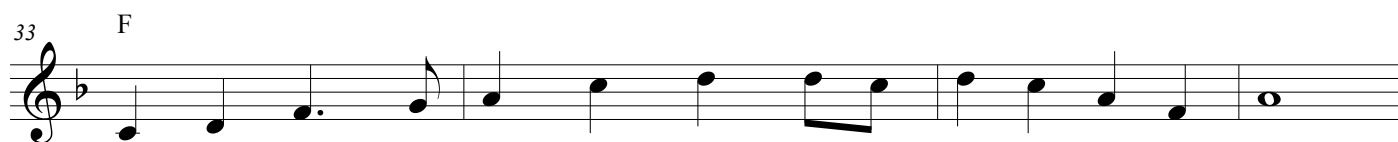
They



love me in buck-skin or skirts that I've home - spun. But they'll



love me long - er, strong-er where my friends don't tote a gun! ____ My



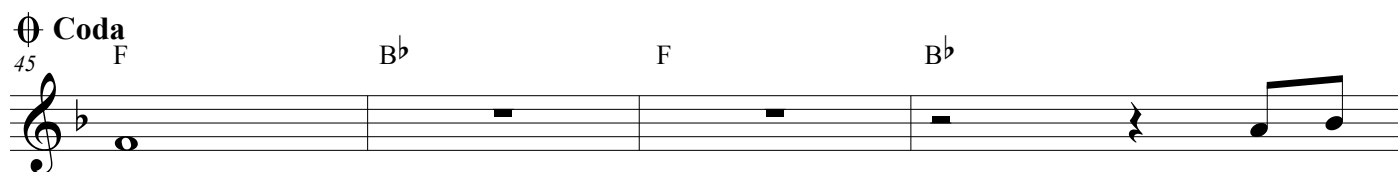
bones de-nounce the buck-board bounce and the cac-tus hurts my toes.



Let's va-moose where gals keep us-ing those silks and sat-tins and lin-en that show and

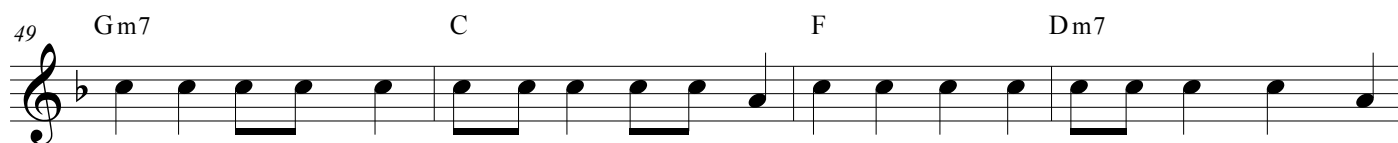


I'm all yours in but-tons and bows.



bows.

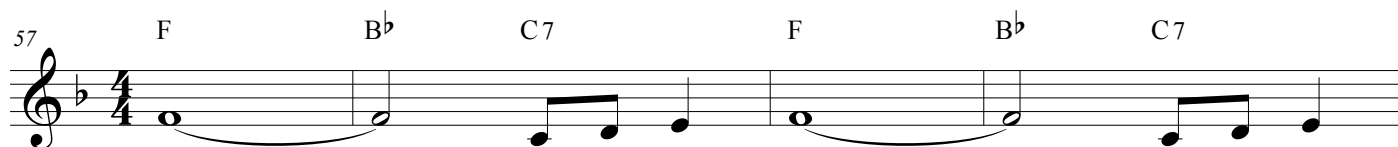
Give me



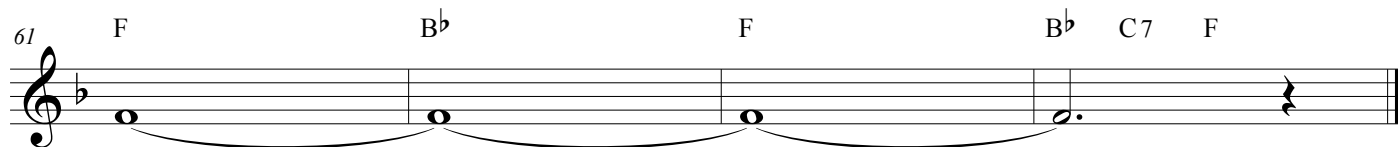
east-ern trim-min' where wom-en are wom-en, and high silk hose and peo-ple with clothes, and



French per-fume that rocks the room, and I'm all yours in but-tons and



bows, but-tons and bows, but-tons and



bows.