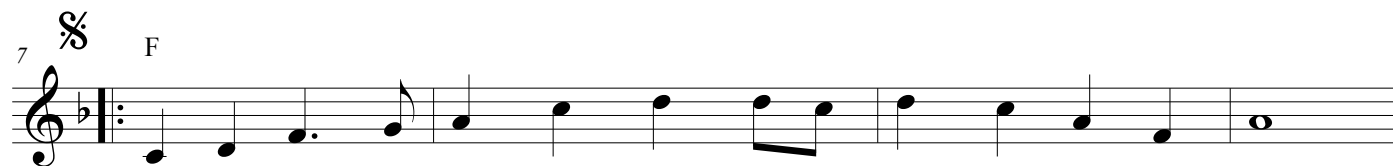
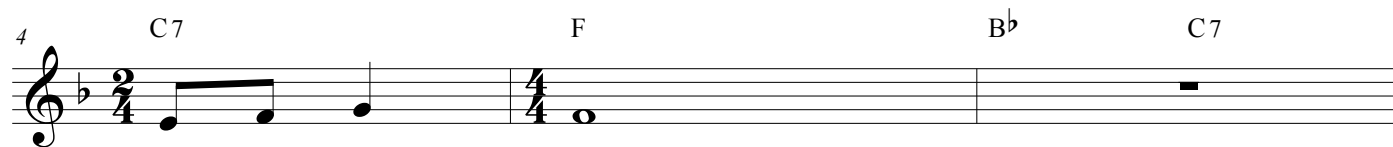


Buttons And Bows

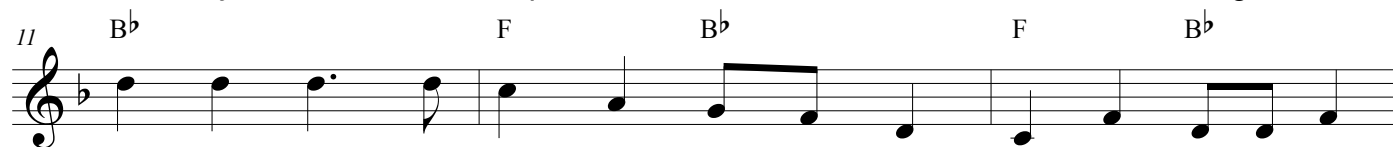
M

Keyboard

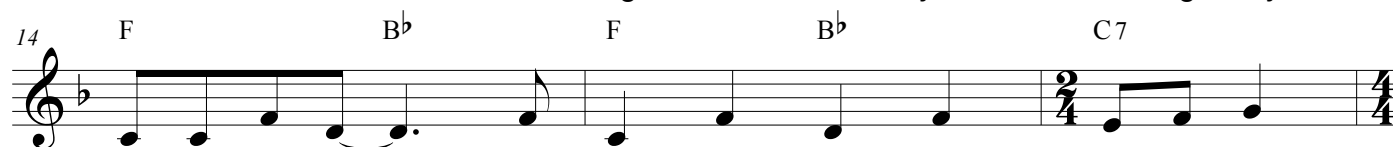
(Keyboard)



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



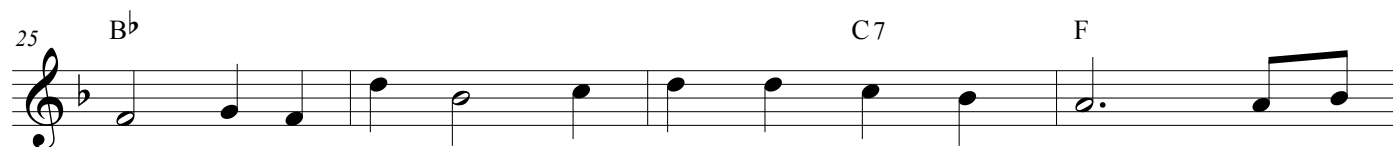
but - tons and bows, and rings and things and but - tons and
cut of her clothes, and I'll stand out in but - tons and



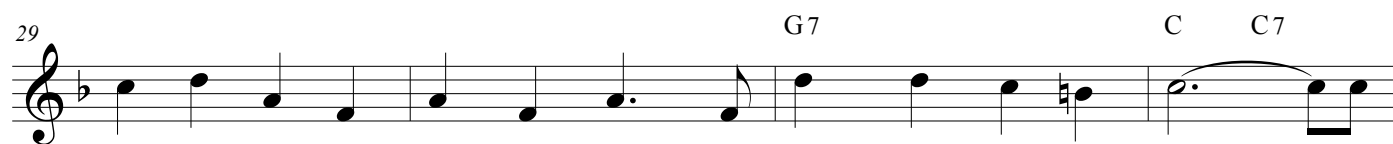
bows.

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

