

Bobbie Gentry, Papa, Won't You Let Me Go To T

Papa won't you let me go to town with you
Papa I'm feeling so down and blue
You just gotta come around, please do
Papa won't you let me go to town with you

There's a blue dress at Dindy's I'd give the world to see again
I need some hand lotion and some powder from the five and ten
Buy us some chocolate and I'll make you a pretty pie
If ya don't let me go I'll just die

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I Gotta pick up a pattern, Aunt Nora's making me a dress
I scrubbed it this morning, what d'ya mean this floor's a mess?
I done everything you said, and then some ya didn't say to do
You just gotta take me with you

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Looky here papa I found your other Sunday shoe
I shined it and I shined it till it looks all brand spankin new
Seems like a year I've been waiting for today
If you let me go I won't get in your way

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