

# Lucy Rose, Floral Dresses (ft. The Staves)

I grew up in one hell of a family  
You'd envy us alright  
All 3 girls are looking for trouble  
Bur we came home every night

I don't wanna wear your floral dresses  
And my lips won't be colored  
I don't want your diamond necklace  
Your disapproval cuts through

I see the way you look at me  
You don't have to tell me

I'm growing older each passing day  
But my heart still remains  
I bet you though I'd grow out of these habits  
Forgetting me for missing

I don't wanna wear your floral dresses  
And my lips won't be colored  
I don't want your diamond necklace  
Your disapproval cuts through

Coz I see the way you look at me  
I see the way you look at me  
You don't have to tell me