

Wilburn Brothers, I'm Not Gonna Dress Up

I'm not gonna dress up for the blues gonna stay the way I am
When they come knocking on my door
I just don't think I'll dress up this morning
And I don't think I'm gonna comb my hair
My baby left but I'll soon have the blues for company
And if they don't know the way I look I just don't care
I'm not gonna dress up for the blues gonna stay the way I am
When they start knocking on my door
I'm not gonna dress up for the blues when they come from miles around
They know me for they've been here before
(piano)
I left my old work shoes in the hallway so I've opened wide the door in my bare feet
Cigarette butts that I've put out will stay on the floor
They'll be there cause she's not here to sweep
I'm not gonna dress up...