

Mama Don't Make Me Put on the Dress Again

Trixie Mattel

[Verse 1]

Mama don't make me put on the dress again
I can't stand the way it opens when I spin
Ribbon bows around my shoulder, and I'm only getting older
Mama don't make me put on the dress again

[Verse 2]

Daddy don't make me fancy dance around
Painted up in that make-up like a clown
If I see another stocking, lord
I swear to God, I'm walking, lord
Daddy don't make me fancy dance around

[Chorus 1]

Well, I'm coming home alone for the hundredth time or so
It gets harder on my hard earned money's dime
To the bottle in my basket, will it answer if I ask it:
Doing right or am I doing time?

[Verse 3]

Lover don't make me hit the road again
I can barely feel your fingers on my skin
I'm been booking every city
Looking sad, but looking pretty, looking...
Lover don't make me hit the road the again

[Verse 4]

Brother, don't make me tell you where I've been
Running around in circles made of sin
I've been drinking like my daddy
And he ain't ever had his last one, had he?
Brother, don't make me tell you where I've been

[Chorus 1]

Well, I'm coming home alone for the hundredth time or so
It gets harder on my hard earned money's dime
To the bottle in my basket, will it answer if I ask it:
Doing right or am I doing time?

[Bridge]

Farther from my home, the more I wish it
The longer I've been gone, the more I miss it
Ribbon bows around my shoulder, and I swear I'm only getting older
Mama don't make me put on the dress again

[Chorus 2]

Well, I'm coming home alone for the hundredth time or so
It gets harder on my hard earned money's dime
To the bottle in my basket, will it answer if I ask it:
Doing right or am I doing time?
Doing right or am I doing time?

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