

## Dress Of Laces

Lyle Lovett

And she has a dress of laces  
It's worn in many places  
The shoulder hangs upon her by a thread  
And she has a need for sharin'  
For someone warm and carin'  
And no one sees a heart that's underfed

Young girl in love  
Young girl in tears  
She hasn't seen the man she loves in years

And her mother is a waitress  
At the harbour bar, good graces  
Where the seamen come a fishin' with their lines  
And it was one of them that caught her  
And left her with a daughter  
Who lives with hate and loving him in mind

So the young girl goes to the water  
And she calls out for her father  
But she ain't seen the old man in some time  
Yes, and he was always boastin'  
Just a drinkin' and a toastin'  
And one day he left his family far behind

So the mother comes home a drinkin'  
With a sailor who's a thinkin' out loud  
That he might stay with them awhile  
So she loads her mother's pistol  
And she shoots him as he whistles  
A song about a sailor's life in style

Young girl in love  
Young girl in tears  
She kills the only man she's loved in years  
And with him dies her hopes, her dreams, her fears

And she has a dress of laces  
It's worn in many places  
The shoulder hangs upon her by a thread  
And she has a need for sharin'  
For someone warm and carin'  
And no one sees a heart that's underfed  
And no one sees a heart that's underfed