

Dirty Nightgown

Dave Alvin

Let your hair down, baby, and put your dirty nightgown on
Let your hair down, baby, and put your dirty nightgown on
Now let me stare at you, mama, 'til I don't know right from wrong

The doors are locked, sweet mama, and there's no one else around
Pour yourself a little more wine and turn the TV way down
'Cause nothing in the world matters but you and your dirty nightgown

Now your hearts been broken, baby, my hearts been broken too
But there's no need to be bitter about dreams that never did come true
'Cause we're older and wiser and that dirty nightgown looks so good on you

Don't be shy, pretty baby, 'cause what we're doing ain't a sin
Just lift up the window shade, honey, and let that full moon shine on in
Then let me feel your dirty nightgown crushed against my skin

Some folks pray for salvation, some folks pray for their health
Some folks pray for world peace while some just pray for more wealth
I pray for you and your dirty nightgown, I don't care 'bout nothing else

Life is beautiful and sad, baby, and you know our time ain't long
Friends and family pass away and tomorrow we may be gone
So just let your hair down, baby, and put your dirty nightgown on