

Same Old Dress Will Do
I Draw Slow

[Verse 1]

Am C F C D F
Bring on the magic of that old fashioned love and turn your rags to riches
Am C F C D F
So when we come, we re gonna bring out the sun and roses from the ditches
Am C F C D F
Our wedding march is the song of the lark and the trees lean in to listen
Am C F C D F E
Fauna, flora, laid out before ya, the way is paved with wishes

[Chorus]

 Am F
And here comes my girl, she s all dressed in promise
 C E
She takes the old world, she makes it brand new
 Am F
It s hard to believe she s making me honest
 C
But darling I do

[Verse 2]

Am C F C D F
We can have Sunday, they re gonna give us July, my song s the invitation
Am C F C D F
The sons and the daughters, the blood and the water, old friends and new
relations
Am C F C D F
This wedding ring is the best I could bring but it can t be worth an apple
Am C F C D F E
Fauna, flora, laid out before ya in bright confetti dappled

[Chorus]

 Am F
And here comes my girl, she s all dressed in promise
 C E
She takes the old world, she makes it brand new
 Am F
It s hard to believe she s making me honest
 C
But darling I do

[Bridge]

E F C E
Don t wear nothing new, the same old dress will do

Am F C
And the sky of ancient blue can be our witness
E F C E
Don't think nothing blue, there'll be days I'll cry with you
Am F C E
But today the clouds are few, the wind is with us

[Chorus]

Am F
And here comes my girl, she's all dressed in promise
C E
She takes the old world, she makes it brand new
Am F
It's hard to believe, she's making me honest
C
But darling I do

[Chorus]

Am F
And here comes my girl, she's all dressed in promise
C E
She takes the old world, she makes it brand new
Am F
It's hard to believe, she's making me honest
C F C
But darling I do, darling I do