

Valerie & Walter Crockett

"THE APRON OF CARE"

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Used to be a tomboy hanging on a tree
Got a little older and she wouldn't play with me
Spend a summer morning lying in her bed
Dreaming to the music in her head

She dreamed a magic lover who courted her with grace
He brought her crimson roses and gowns of white lace
But the twins are always cryin' and the dog is out of
bones
And her mama's always leavin' them alone

CHORUS:

So she puts on the apron of care
And her whole world changes and her lover's not there
Yes she puts on the apron of care
Takes the rose from her bosom
Takes the ribbon from her flowing brown hair

Now she's got a husband, now they've got a kid
Now she's got no time to do the dreaming she did
They talk of going dancing, talk of Santa Fe
But somehow they never seem to get away

CHORUS:

So she puts on the apron of care
Takes the rose from her bosom, takes the ribbon from
her hair
Yes she puts on the apron of care
And it's not that she minds it
But sometimes she'd rather something else to wear

BRIDGE:

She dreams a magic lover in her husband's clothes
And he's trying to remember how the fairy tale goes

CHORUS:

He says take off the apron of care
Put the rose on your bosom, put the ribbon in your hair
Honey take off the apron of care
Cause it won't last forever and it's
Time that you had something else to wear

CHORUS:

Honey take off the apron of care
Look into my eyes and see your lover right there
Honey take off the apron of care
Put the rose on your bosom
Put the ribbon in your flowing brown hair

Put the rose on your bosom
Put the ribbon in your flowing brown hair

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