

# The Daughters

Little Big Town

Oh girl, wash your face 'fore you come to the table  
Girl, know your place, be willing and able  
Take it on the chin, let the best man win  
Girl, shoulders back and stand up straight  
Girl, watch your mouth and watch your weight  
Mind your manners, smile for the camera

And pose like a trophy on a shelf  
Dream for everyone but not yourself  
I've heard of God the Son and God the Father  
I'm still looking for a God for the daughters

Girl don't be weak and don't be strong  
Say what you want just as long  
As you nod your head with your lipstick on

And pose like a trophy on a shelf  
And dream for everyone but not yourself

I've heard of God the Son and God the Father  
I'm just looking for a God for the daughters

Wash the dishes, feed the kids and clean up all this mess  
Do my best, forgive myself and look good in this dress  
Damn I look good in this dress

And pose like a trophy on a shelf  
I'll dream for everyone but not myself  
I've heard of God the Son and God the Father  
And damn I love my son, I love my father  
I'm just looking for a God for the daughters  
I'm just looking for a God for the daughters

For the daughters  
I'm just looking for a God  
For the daughters  
For the daughters