

All Dolled Up

Those Poor Bastards

If you want to ride in my stinkin' car
Get yourself all dolled up
We'll drive beneath them haunting stars
Get yourself all dolled up

I know that beauty dies everybody's got to age
But right now you're the tops
Promise me you'll never grow up

The engine is a revvin' and it's nice and warm
Get yourself all dolled up
A thousand miles an hour past the swaying corn
Get yourself all dolled up

I know that beauty dies everybody's got to age
But right now you're the tops
Promise me you'll never grow up

My greatest fear has always been
Dying in a car alone
But with you by my side
It just don't matter if I make it home

Gals you look your best when you're nice and sad
Get yourself all dolled up
Oh tears on a pretty face it drives me mad
Get yourself all dolled up

I know that beauty dies everybody's got to age
But right now you're the tops
Promise me you'll never grow up

Here's a lonely spot for to stop and kiss
Get yourself all dolled up
Oh that sweet bitter fleeting happiness
Get yourself all dolled up

I know that beauty dies everybody's got to age
But right now you're the tops
Promise me you'll never grow up

My greatest fear has always been
Dying in a car alone
But with you by my side

It just don't matter if I make it home
We're burnin' rubber baby
We're burnin' rubber now
Get yourself all dolled up