

Floral Dresses (feat. The Staves)

Lucy Rose

I grew up in one hell of a family
You'd envy us alright
All three girls are looking for trouble
But we came home every night I don't wanna wear your floral dresses
And my lips won't be coloured
I don't want your diamond necklace
Your disapproval cuts through I see the way you look at me
You don't have to tell me
I'm growing older each passing day
But my heart still remains
I bet you thought I'd grow out of these habits
Forgive me for missing
I don't wanna wear your floral dresses
And my lips won't be coloured
I don't want your diamond necklace
Your disapproval cuts through 'Cause I see the way you look at me
I see the way you look at me
You don't have to tell me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>