

Lucy Rose, Floral Dresses (ft. The Staves)

I grew up in one hell of a family
You'd envy us alright
All 3 girls are looking for trouble
Bur we came home every night

I don't wanna wear your floral dresses
And my lips won't be colored
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 though I'd grow out of these habits
Forgetting me for missing

I don't wanna wear your floral dresses
And my lips won't be colored
I don't want your diamond necklace
Your disapproval cuts through

Coz I see the way you look at me
I see the way you look at me
You don't have to tell me