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PARTY DRESS
                                    STAN BEINSTEIN
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(I wrote this in 1975 as a folk song)
d
                                    Α
THE BUSTLE OF FRIDAY FIVE O'CLOCK EVERYBODY RUSHIN HOME
SHE'S THINKIN OF THE PLANS SHE'S THINKIN OF THE MAN
AS SHE REACHES FOR THE PHONE
WATCHIN ALL THE PEOPLE WITH A GLEAM IN THEIR EYES
LOOKIN FORWARD TO THE WEEKEND AHEAD
BUT SHE'S THINKIN OF HIM AND WHERE TO BEGIN
AND THE sight OF THAT EMPTY BED
chorus
G
IT SLIPPED RIGHT THRU HER FINGERS
SHE THOUGHT HE WOULD HANG AROUND
SHE SAID SHE NEEDED MORE TIME
NOW IT'S FRIDAY NITE..
AND HER PARTY DRESS CAN not BE FOUND
       (V2)
D
                         Α
HELLO ISN'T EASY.. WHEN GOODBYES ALREADY BEEN SAID
HOW ARE YOU BECOMES ...WHO ARE YOU
AND SIGNALS CAN'T BE READ... SHE MADE HER DECISION
NOW SHE'S HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS
It's hard to learn a lesson
When you're the one who taught
(CHORUS)
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V3

D
SHE DECIDES THAT SHE CAN'T TEXT HIM
A
IT HAS TO BE A CALL
G
DID HE EVER LOVE HER
G
DID HE RUN FOR COVER
D
A
DID HE REALLY FALL

D
HAS IT BEEN TOO LONG ALREADY
A
IS IT TIME TO JUST MOVE ON

G
STEP OUT ON THIS FRIDAY NIGHT
D
A
STEP OUT WHERE THERE'S SONG

CHORUS