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I'm Not That Girl

Reference number pt0065

*MOLINA*

Dressing them up  
I love the dressing them up  
The subtle tilt of a hat, touches like that,  
make me the best at

dressing them up.  
I was the cream of the crop.  
The way I buckled the belt, folded the felt,  
helped me to get where I got.  
Before I got where I got  
I was the absolute top, for example...

Once I asked for a Balenciaga scarf  
to stuff in a mannequin's purse.  
They told me, "No one on earth will see"  
I answered "No one on earth but me".  
I stood my ground as no other dresser does.  
And, Darling, guess what?  
Balenciaga it was!

Dressing them up  
I was the crème de la crème  
as I adjusted each hem  
I kept on dazzling them.  
At my particular store  
(Which was the best in the town)  
You'd never catch them wearing a frown  
or catch them dressing me down  
for my finesse at dressing them up.

Raise that skirt, just an inch or two:  
add some rouge, just a pinch or two.  
Start the fan. No, much gustier.  
Stuff that gauze, make her bustier.  
Ooh, that frock! Too much red in it  
I would not be caught dead in it.  
Well, they start out like hell.  
But I make them sell by

dressing them up  
from earrings down to their boots.  
In evening dresses or suits,  
unlike some second rate fruits.  
At other second rate stores  
which can't compare to my own  
You'll never catch them wearing a frown  
or catch them dressing me down  
for my finesse at dressing them up.  
I had the touch.  
Thank you very much!