

# The Red Dress

Michael Flatley

I like your hair much better that way  
When it hangs out front when it hangs out front  
With tilted head like a listener  
But I'm just thinking about the red dress  
I like the red dress  
I'm on my way, I'm on my way, I'm on my way  
From coast to coast, I'm chilly most, I'm chill  
I never knew the way to Pasadena  
But now I know and now I know and I am grateful  
You say, you'll burn this city down  
With stars and stripes, with stars and stripes  
And ask if I'll move out west with you  
But I'm still thinking about the red dress  
I like the red dress  
I'm on my way, I'm on my way, I'm on my way  
From coast to coast, I'm chilly most, I'm chill  
I never knew the way to Pasadena  
But now I know and now I know and I am grateful  
Coast to coast and in too deep  
Saving our secret for the weekends which I can't remember  
Motel walls and in disguise  
Telephone calls we don't reply with drink I see things better  
I'll see you around  
We'll bring the house down  
We'll bring the house down  
I like the red dress  
I like the red dress  
I like the red dress  
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