

Holly's on Fire

Sir Cadian Rhythm

She glares at me across the room with those brown eyes
Her fingers trace a line from waist to hip to thighs
And she winks, I sigh, She leaves, I cry
I'm never gonna see another woman like that
But hold the phone I didn't know she brought a friend
Blonde hair cut cute and short her smile made me pretend
That I'm hers, she's mine, or not that's fine
I didn't know you had a boyfriend, sorry 'bout that
But she leans in to whisper leave this place and help me
Take the red dress off
Take the red dress off
Take the red dress off and I said Stop, let me help you with it
Her names the same rhymes well can't tell between
the rest
But I'll always remember that sexy red dress
She had style and class
I'll never move past that
Little pretty number
Impression surely will last
I'll always remember when she held me and said
Take the red dress off
Take the red dress off
Take the red dress off
Told ya baby take the red dress off
Take the red dress off
Take the red dress off and I said stop, let me help you with it

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