

Blue Dress

Ernie Halter

I love the way that blue dress hangs over your body
soft satin hangs to your hips and its cool to the touch you ain't afraid of getting your dress dirty
lying on that park grass at night
dew from the ground collects on our skin
and it feels alright Blue Dress, hair in a mess
girl your making me crazy
Blue Dress, hair in a mess
girl your making me crazy
i confess, i confess play my guitar in the dark by the rusty old swingset
summer fire burns in the air baby you can almost taste it
Blue Dress, hair in a mess
girl your making me crazy
Blue Dress, hair in a mess
girl your making me crazy
i confess, i confess slowly watch it fall to your feet
if i aint cold tell me why am i shaking
its amazing to see what you're doing to me Blue Dress, hair in a mess
girl your making me crazy
Blue Dress, hair in a mess
girl your making me crazy
i confess, i confess

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