

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 touchyou 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 alrightBlue Dress, hair in a mess
 girl your making me crazy
 Blue Dress, hair in a mess
 girl your making me crazy
i confess, i confessplay 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 confessslowly 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 meBlue 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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