

Red Dress

Alvin Stardust

Who's the little raider
Knockin' 'em dead on the floor
Well
she's a proper little baiter
Man
I can't take anymore.
She drives a man insane Lock-a my heart in chains.
I'm alike a ball on fire But I can't explain.
When she do the be-bop.
Maybe I can get me a chance
She turn me on
don't stop I love
I love the way she dance.
A-no! No! No higher Set-a my soul on fire.
Hold me down I'm all shook up I'm like a leaf that shake
On a tree She's getting to me.
Who's the girl dancin' in the red dress?
I want her for my lover So get her up
get her up.
I want the girl dancing in the red dress.
She's gonna be my lover So get her up
get her up.
I wanna hold her tight I wanna hold her right!
A-come on
a-baby
oh yeah.
Let me hold you tight I wanna make it right I want you
I need you Oh
I'm not your brother You're not my sister
Oh
Lord above
You're a girl 'n I'm a mister
I'm not your brother
You're not my sister
Oh
Lord above I want your love An' I'm your mister
Give it to me now. Who's the girl dancin' in the red dress

...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>