

The Red Dress

Ricky Ian Gordon & Stacey Tappan

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 like the red dress
I like the red dress
I like 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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