

# Siren Dress

## Spin Doctors

Far and away where the waves unwind  
And the toothy rock crashes  
Wet ankled women with splashed salty hems  
Clear their throats and bat eyelashes  
They're the sirens and their silver breath  
Makes the sailor's favorite sound  
But if you hear that siren song  
My friend you're sure to drown They drive them sailors crazy (ooh la la!)  
And leave them wanting more  
Those red lipped ladies in their Siren Dresses  
They draw you through the door Far and away where the neon light  
Lays languid on the bar room floor  
Bright sashed sirens with their second guesses  
Have a bite worse than their roar They drive them sailors crazy (ooh la la!)  
And leave them wanting more  
Those red lipped ladies in their Siren Dresses  
They draw you through the door... If you go down to the ocean  
Put your money in your sock  
'cause those red lipped ladies in their Siren Dresses  
Wreck a man upon the rocks  
If you go down to the ocean  
If you go down to the sea  
Find a red lipped lady in a Siren Dress  
And bring her back for me They drive them sailors crazy (ooh la la!)  
And leave them wanting more  
Those red lipped ladies in their Siren Dresses  
They draw you through the door...

Songwriters

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