

Alvin Stardust, Red Dress

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

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