

# Gavin Friday & The Man Seezer, Little Black Dress

Here she comes like a child with a gun  
She makes you feel like you're the only one  
She smiles and it's dangerous.... in a little black dress  
Superman and the filthy rich  
Get in the queue to scratch her itch  
Sticky fingers pulling at the hem  
Of her little black dress

Baby don't mind  
She can leave it behind.  
She don't want anything  
Baby's a star, she's got to keep on shining

She moves like an animal  
The women sigh "it's political";

You could get arrested around here  
For that little black dress  
Not so simple, it's complicated....  
All this being loved and hated  
I wanna know what else she's hiding  
In that little black dress

Baby don't mind  
She can leave it behind.  
She don't want anything  
Baby's a star, she's got to keep on shining

Don't pay no mind, you're gonna leave me behind  
I don't want anything, baby you're a star  
I wanna hear you sing