

# 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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