

The Radios, Stars Of Heaven

Her lips were red the grass was green
But she wanted to keep her blue dress clean
She said she wouldn't take it off
I guess it wasn't hot enough

If you close your eyes I'll count to 7
And I'll only watch the moon above
Flying your blue dress at the stars of heaven
Hate to lose the one I love

Her lips were red her eyes were brown
But she wanted to keep her blue dress down
The grass all green, her dress all blue
It seemed her soul was shining through

If you close your eyes I'll count to 7
And I'll only watch the moon above
Flying your blue dress at the stars of heaven
Hate to lose the one I love