

## **Ernie Halter** **"Blue Dress"**

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I love the way that blue dress hangs over your body  
soft satin hangs to your hips and its cool to the touch

you ain't afraid of getting your dress dirty  
lying on that park grass at night  
dew from the ground collects on our skin  
and it feels alright

Blue Dress, hair in a mess  
girl your making me crazy  
Blue Dress, hair in a mess  
girl your making me crazy  
i confess, i confess

play my guitar in the dark by the rusty old swingset  
summer fire burns in the air baby you can almost taste  
it

Blue Dress, hair in a mess  
girl your making me crazy  
Blue Dress, hair in a mess  
girl your making me crazy  
i confess, i confess

slowly watch it fall to your feet  
if i aint cold tell me why am i shaking  
its amazing to see what you're doing to me

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girl your making me crazy  
Blue Dress, hair in a mess  
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