

## Friday Gavin "Little Black Dress"

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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 lave 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

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