

Gavin Friday "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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