

Gord Bamford

"Blame It On That Red Dress"

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I've tried to figure out
What's got me in I guess
Feeling kind of crazy
Baby every time we kiss
But it's taking off to fast
I don't know what to do
That low cut thing your wearing
Baby just might be a clue

(Chorus)

I can blame it on the wine
The smell of your perfume
The way there heads are turning
When you walk in the room
But something's going on
More then animal attraction
It plays yeah
It ain't your eyes your lips your nose your hips
That got me in this mess
Blame it on that red dress.

Well I ain't the social genius
Well it's coming to a known
Goes back to the basics
What makes the world go round?
Don't need to do a study of all the side effects
The shoulder that the dress is going longer on the legs
can blame it on the wine
The smell of your perfume
The way there heads are turning
When you walk in the room
But something's going on
More then animal attraction
It plays yeah
It ain't your eyes your lips your nose your hips
That got me in this mess
Blame it on that red dress.

Well the things the male do
Her little bit of cloth
He'll go the hole nine yards
Just to try to take it ooffffff

I can blame it on the wine
The smell of your perfume
The way there heads are turning
When you walk in the room
But something's going on
More then animal attraction
It plays yeah
It ain't your eyes your lips your nose your hips
That got me in this mess
Blame it on that red dress. (X2)
Blame it on that red dress (x2)

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