Mitch Ryder "DEVIL WITH A BLUE DRESS ON"

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Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum Look at Molly now [2: look out once again, now], here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match She's got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything She's the devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 Got to be the finest girl alive She walks real cool, catches everybody's eye She's got such good lovin' that they can't say goodbye Not too skinny, she's not too fat She's a real humdinger and I like it like that She's the devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress. Devil with the blue dress on Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on ("Good Golly Miss Molly" interlude:) Good golly, Miss Molly You sure like to ball Good golly, Miss Molly You sure like to ball While you're rockin' and rollin' Can't you hear your mama call From the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nights See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights Good golly, Miss Molly You sure like to ball While you're rockin' and rollin' Can't you hear your mama call

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