Put on that dress, I'm going out dancing Starting off red, clean and sparkling He'll see me, music playing Make it dreamy for dancing

Must be a way that I can dress to please him It's hard to walk in the dress, it's not easy I'm spilling over like a heavy loaded fruit tree

If you put it on, if you put it on If you put it on, if you put it on

It's sad to see, lonely, all this lonely Close up my eyes Dreamy dreamy music make it be alright Music play make it good for romancing

Must be a way I can dress to please him Swing and sway everything'll be alright But it's feeling so damn tight tonight

If you put it on, if you put it on If you put it on, if you put it on

"You purdy thang," my man says
"But I bought you beautiful dresses"
"You purdy thang," my man says

"But I bought you beautiful dresses"

Filthy tight, the dress is filthy
I'm falling flat and my arms are empty
Clear the way, better get it out of this room
A falling woman in dancing costume

If you put it on, if you put it on If you put it on, if you put it on

If you put it on, if you put it on If you put it on, if you put it on