

Pink Dress

Donna Lewis

I had my picture taken in a pink dress
I had my picture taken out on the boardwalk
I gathered up all the heat of the moment
And I wrote it down in a letter to remember
What it was like to wear that pink dress
Out on the boardwalk

I had my picture taken in a red dress
How beautiful it was under the streetlamp
I wrapped the velvet red up in a fireball
And walked accross the water to remember
What it was like to wear that red dress
Out on the boardwalk

Sometimes it all feels
Heavenly
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Heavenly