

Come and take your white dress off
Come and take your white
Come and take your white dress off

I got a stranger looking at me
Give him what he needs, make him feel free
I got a lover who runs deep as the sea
Flowing through me, making leather bound memories
And your features make me feel like home
But your friend makes me feel like rock and roll

There's not a feeling more freeing than the feeling
Of night driving with a new heart beating

I wanna make, wanna make moments with all of you
So many beautiful souls why would I choose?
I wanna make, wanna make memories with all of you
So many beautiful souls why should I choose?

Come and take your nice shoes off
Come and take your nice shoes off
Come and take your nice shoes
Come and take your nice shoes off
Come and take your nice shoes off
Come and take your

Tuesdays baby make me feel like a lady
Moet, moet satin sheet soaked poetry
Thursdays ride makes me feel like a child
Grass stained disgrace, face crimson from smiles and
Your friends friend makes me feel like home
But his girlfriend makes me feel like rock and roll

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So come and take your white dress off
Come and take your white dress off
Come and take your white dress
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Come and take your white dress off