

# Little Rude Girl

Lars Frederiksen and the Bastards

Hey you in the red dress,  
I know you're not trying to impress me.  
In line from a distance,  
Too scared at all to ask your name.  
All alone in a hot summer night,  
And I regret to this day,  
That I never got your name.

Do you wanna dance with me?  
Do you wanna dance, rude girl?  
Do you wanna dance with me?  
Do you wanna dance, rude girl?

Waiting so patient.  
Waiting, waiting for an invitation,  
From excursion.  
Tell my friends a different version.  
All alone in a hot summer night,  
And I regret to this day,  
That I never got your name.

Do you wanna dance with me?  
Do you wanna dance, rude girl?  
Do you wanna dance with me?  
Do you wanna dance, rude girl?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...  
My little rude girl.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...