

Jet Black Dress

Miracle Of Sound

In the cover of the half light
She's a gearing up for war
She's a lioness under that dress
I love to hear her roar

With graceful glide and brazen stride
Her gaze of fire shakes me
I burn to dust get lost in lust
I run she overtakes me

And I can't resist it
Though I know I should
That girl is bad but god she looks so good

Oh!
And when she wears that jet black dress
I lose my self control to her caress
She wears her confidence with such finesse
Lovin' the jet black dress
Love in the jet black dress

In a sea of lights and glitter
She's a savage she's a shark
Through discoballs and shimmers
She's a shadow in the dark

She smiles like an angel
And she dances like a demon
A twisting turning effigy
So glorious and gleaming

And I can't resist it
Though I know I should
It hurts so bad but god it feels so good....

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And when she wears that jet black dress
I lose my self control to her caress
She wears her confidence with such finesse
Lovin' the jet black dress
Love in the jet black dress

I'm just black dots
She connects me
Her enchantment
Resurrects me
I have never felt so much alive....

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