Some days I seem to have the blues, From my hat down to my shoes
All those bills and all that rent, Wonder where my money went
You make me smile I must confess, High heels, long legs, short dress
You make me smile I must confess, High heels, long legs, short dress

Alarm clock rings I make my way, To work too hard for not much pay Dead end job sucks away my life, I watch the clock and pray for five Boss crawls up in my face, Seems like he's always on my case You blow away all my stress, High heels, long legs, short dress You blow away all my stress, High heels, long legs, short dress

Friday 5 P.M. at last, Clock out leave the building fast
Gonna take you on a date, I drive fast baby I can't wait
You bring my heart happiness, High heels, long legs, short dress
You bring my heart happiness, High heels, long legs, short dress
You bring my heart happiness, High heels, long legs, short dress

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