

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 on a hot summer night,
I still regret to this day,
That I never got your name.

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

Waiting so patient.
Waiting, waiting for an invitation,
What an excursion.
Told my friends a different version.
All alone on a hot summer night,
I still regret to this day,
That I never got your name.

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

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