

Dirty Little Lover

Ben Harper

She loves almost as good as she lies
She pretends almost as hard as she tries
Desperation, she wears it so well
Flips on her electric light like ringing a bell
She's the kind of woman only a town like this could produce
Just mean enough to hang a man
Just kind enough to cut the noose

Reached into her purse to pull out her disguise
Put it on her lips and she put it on her eyes
A little lonesome would do her some good
She'd only come out at night if she could

She does it the hard way
Or she don't do it at all
Dirty little lover, who you gonna call?

She's her daddy's karma
And her mother's suit of armor
The bright light in a man's dark eyes
Saved all of her money wasting all of her time

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