

# Dirty

Dasha

You asked my brother last week if it's alright  
If you could take me out, maybe tonight?  
So you picked me up at eight  
And called this thing a date  
I'm impressed you treat me like a lady

And now it's pushing midnight so you drove home  
Insisted on walking me to my door  
I told you to come in  
But only for a bit  
I don't usually do things like this

But, the more that I'm staring, the more that I think  
I should go make us a couple more drinks  
So I walk down the hallway and you followed me  
And kissed me at the kitchen sink

We're drunk breaking the dishes  
Half-dressed don't overthink it  
Push me against the wall  
I don't have breath to talk, yeah

Tongues tied, like it's my religion  
Closed eyes just God as a witness  
Baby I want it all  
So say the word babe  
Let's get dirty

Maybe it's cause you're a bit older  
Or maybe it's cause you know what you want  
You told me late last night  
When we were still polite  
Before we crossed the line

Before it got messy  
Your hands in my hair  
Before there was bourbon  
And clothes everywhere  
Before you stepped closer with smoke in the air  
And kissed me at the kitchen sink

We're drunk breaking the dishes  
Half-dressed don't overthink it  
Push me against the wall  
I don't have breath to talk, yeah

Tongues tied, like it's my religion  
Closed eyes just God as a witness  
Baby I want it all  
So say the word babe  
Let's get dirty

So say it let's get dirty  
Oh  
Let's get dirty oh no  
So baby say the word  
Oh

Let's get dirty baby  
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty  
I want you here all damn night

We're drunk breaking the dishes  
Half-dressed don't overthink it  
Push me against the wall  
I don't have breath to talk, yeah