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

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