

## Dirty Dirty

Die Trying

The clothes you wear  
The smell of your hair  
It's driving me wild  
Your make-up's on  
Your boyfriend's gone  
It's time you called me up  
'Cause I've got that stare  
I've got the glare, the things you want in me  
So, it's now or never  
The clothes you wear  
The smell of your hair  
You've got me running

I know what girls like  
I know what girls want  
I got it inside  
It's dirty, dirty

You touch yourself  
You think of me  
C'mon it's not that dirty  
'Cause I've got that stare  
I've got the glare, the things you want in me  
You've got me running

I know what girls like  
I know what girls want  
I got it inside  
It's dirty, dirty

You touch yourself  
You think of me  
C'mon it's not that dirty  
You touch yourself  
You think of me  
C'mon it's not so dirty

I know what girls like  
I know what girls want  
I got it inside  
It's dirty, dirty

I know what girls like  
I know what girls want  
I got it inside  
It's dirty, dirty