

Dirty Love

Divinyls

Let's go
Sometimes when things get tough
Sometimes in the day
I know your touch make it okay

I think I've fallen again
All for your love, your filthy love
All for your love, your dirty love

You pretty good, you got good taste
And your hair falls down on your face
And if you walk this way
A piece of heaven has come my way

I think I've fallen again
All for your love, your temperamental love
All for your love, your criminal love
All for your love, your bad, bad love

You're giving me bittering chills
Up and down my spine
You might not be alive, would be a crime
Ooh, for your love, it's the bottom line
1, 2, 3, 4

Sometimes when things get tight
Sometimes in the day
I know your cash make it okay

I think I've fallen again
All for your love, your greedy love
All for your love, your self-satisfied love
All for your love, your bad, bad love

All for your love, your nasty love
All for your love, your graceless love
All for your love, your bad, bad love

When you come around here
In your country suit
And the moon is full
And your fever is high

You take me for a ride
And your fever subsides
When I've been content
Is that all you meant?

All for your love, your perfect love, ooh
All for your love, your dirty love, ooh
All for your love, your dirty love, ooh
All for your love, your dirty love