Dirty Girl

I like a girl with a dirty mouth Someone that I can believe We had a window, not open too long But that time is good and gone

And if I ever see her again Just walking by with some new guy I know that we will need to pretend And hope our eyes keep telling lies

Sit on the back porch and wonder 'bout her What is she doing right now? Making somebody a happier man Dying her hair back to brown

Once in a while your life gets so good Worth all the trouble of the past That was the case but I think I always knew Good things don't ever last

And if I ever see her again Just walking by with some new guy I know that we will need to pretend And hope our eyes keep telling lies

I like a girl with a dirty mouth Know that I can trust her We had our time but it didn't last too long And that time is good and gone That time is good and gone That time is good and gone