

Dirty Girl

Fisher

I had your name
In my head with "Mrs." on it
You had no clue what
Mine was but I did not care
I came looking
For the mate of my soul you were
Out looking for someone just for the night

So here I go again, Dirty Girl, lay me down
Pleased to meet you
There you go, now you know a dirty girl
Pleased to leave me
Oh, don't say good-bye

I fell asleep
To the sound of your heart beating
But I woke up when
You asked me to please leave
You said "Nothing personal it's impossible"
You can't fall asleep
With a girl you don't know, well, ah hell

Here I go again, Dirty Girl, lay me down
Pleased to meet you
There you go, now you know a Dirty Girl
Pleased to leave
You always say good-bye
Why do they always say good-bye?

Walking home 4 a.m. once again