

## Dirty Mind

Halestorm

I just called to hear you breathe  
Whisper in my ear  
Tell me everything I need to hear  
It seems like the love we make  
Is just as good when you're away  
Things you say I can feel

I don't need to have you here  
To feel you crashing into me  
I'm better off this way, yeah  
Not hearing me complain  
And I don't need to taste your lips  
I've satisfied my appetite  
Me and my dirty mind  
Been working overtime

I hear your voice on the phone  
Imagine what you're wearing  
To do something right gotta do it myself, yeah.  
You left me here all alone  
I take matters into my own hands  
I just might burn in hell, yeah.

Can you keep up? Is that all you got?  
You're wasting all my precious time  
Don't need your permission  
Turn the ignition, and I'll race you to  
The finish line

Working overtime...