

# Beck, Dirty Dirty

Dirty dirty nights  
Underneath the flashing lights  
Crawling on the basement floor  
I can't see you anymore  
What you do, you do for me  
Don't forget I'm on my knees  
Make you feel what isn't real  
You don't know my face is steel

Dirty dirty  
Make it neverending  
When you feel this dirty, dirty  
Dirty dirty  
Make it neverending  
When you feel this dirty, dirty

Baby I'm surprised  
Yellow diamonds in your eyes  
Tell me what your Daddy knows  
Does he buy you fancy clothes?  
Whichever way the wind blows  
That's the way she goes  
Now I think I'll never know  
What it could've been like, girl

Dirty dirty  
Make it neverending  
When you feel this dirty, dirty  
Dirty dirty  
Make it neverending  
When you feel this dirty, dirty

Saw you in the elevator late last night  
You looked like you were off duty  
Followed me down to the gym  
Chromium sweat and a switchblade  
Do you think I knew something you didn't?  
Because you play keyboards at the West Bay Lounge  
Traffic school, trying to pay your bills  
With those millionaire dreams  
I frequent places that take American Express  
Watching liquid crystal displays in taxi cabs

Dirty dirty  
Make it neverending  
When you feel this dirty, dirty  
Dirty dirty  
Make it neverending  
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What's on your mind?  
What's on your mind?