

# Buckcherry, Dirty Mind

If i told you once, ill tell you again  
Ive had it with your dirty, fucking, mind

I messed about in the night and found some shelter  
Walk along till you find it injected in your hand  
I told the truth, dry vermouth, the crap your inhaling  
Im goona die in your mind and find a dirty fucking place to lay, yeah

Yeah

Im goona die in your dirty mind  
Norma Jean did you find your way, tell me love do you 'member  
Im gonna die in your dirty fucking mind  
When somone come and took your love away, yeah, alright

Hey, hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Take your time, all is lost and whats there to handle?  
It wasn't gone, you wre down, the directions in your hand  
Ive fallen down, in the park, the knife in your backside  
Goona die in your mind and find a dirty fucking place to lie yeah

Yeah

Im goona die in your dirty mind  
Norma Jean did you find your way, tell me love do you 'member  
Im gonna die in your dirty fucking mind  
When somone come and took your love away, yeah, alright

I saw your old lady in a porno mag  
In a porno mag, yeah

Morning glory spent my check, im still not wasted  
And i don't have one bit of faith, yeah  
It happened a long time ago, the birth of my will  
I celebrate your life today, i celebrate your life today

Yeah

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