

Fisher, Dirty Girl

I had your name
in my head with 'Mrs.' on it
You had no clue what
mine was but 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...