

Girls Aloud, Teenage Dirtbag

His name is Noel
I have a dream about him.
He rings my bell
I got gym class in half an hour
Oh, how he rocks
In Keds and Nike socks.
But he doesn't know who I am
And he doesn't give a damn about me

Cos I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me
Ooooooh

His girlfriend's a bitch
She has an attitude
And she'd simply kick
My ass if she knew the truth
She lives on my block
She drives while I rock
And she doesn't know who I am
And she doesn't give a damn about me...

Cos I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me
Ooooooh

Oh yeah dirtbag
No, he doesn't know what he's missing
Oh yeah dirtbag
No, he doesn't know what he's missing yeah yeah

Man I feel like mould
It's prom night and I am lonely.
Low and behold
He's walking over to me.
This must be fake
My lip starts to shake.
How does he know who I am?
And why does he give a damn about me?

"I've got two tickets
to Iron Maiden baby
Come with me Friday
Don't say maybe.
I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Like you...oooooh"

Oh yeah dirtbag
No, he doesn't know what he's missing
Oh yeah dirtbag
No, he doesn't know what he's missing yeah yeah