Die Trying, Dirty Dirty

The clothes you wear
The smell of your hair
It's driving me wild
Your make-up's on
Your boyfriend's gone
It's time you called me up
'Cause I've got that stare
I've got the glare, the things you want in me
So, it's now or never
The clothes you wear
The smell of your hair
You've got me running

I know what girls like
I know what girls want
I got it inside
It's dirty, dirty

You touch yourself
You think of me
C'mon it's not that dirty
'Cause I've got that stare
I've got the glare, the things you want in me
You've got me running

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I know what girls want
I got it inside
It's dirty, dirty

You touch yourself
You think of me
C'mon it's not that dirty
You touch yourself
You think of me
C'mon it's not so dirty

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I know what girls want
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