

Pipettes, Dirty Mind

He's got a dirty mind,
Just don't know
What you're gonna find

On her way from the school
She saw him, she saw him
In a second she knew
She wanted him, oh she wanted him
There was no trace on him
Of filth, grime or dirt
An overwhelming urge
To smile laugh and flirt

There she goes with a twinkle in her eye
Don't take a genius to understand the reason why

He's got a dirty mind, just don't know
What you're gonna find

This girl he thought she was
Living in a dream
It's just that he was
Exceptionally clean

All the boys that she, that she had known before
Avoided hygiene
Around at his house
You could eat off the floor
Which was slightly unnerving

Hygeine boy, oh what am I to do
I feel positively filthy standing next to you

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She got to know his mind intimately
She was surprised to find
Something of an anomaly
You see this perfect boy
Wasn't quite so pristine
He had ideas that would (He had ideas that could)
Make the devil Scream

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What you're gonna find