

Ratt, Lovin' You

I work up in the morning
Still flat on my back
I couldn't move a muscle
Like I had a heart attack
The night was wild and woolly
Didn't think I'd make it through it
Cause loving you's a dirty job
And I'm the man to do it
Lovin' you is a dirty job
Lovin' you is a dirty job
You put me through your ringer
and hung me out to dry
You licked me off your fingers
Just like a piece of pie
You break my heart in pieces
But I got the glue to glue it
Girl lovin' you's a dirty job
And I'm the man to do it
Lovin' you is a dirty job
Lovin' you is a dirty job
Lovin' you is a dirty job