

# The 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  
Hygiene boy, oh what am I to do  
I feel positively filthy standing next to you  
He's got a dirty mind, just don't know what you're gonna find  
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  
Dirty mind, don't know what you're gonna find  
He's got a dirty mind, just don't know what you're gonna find