

Weatus, Teenage Dirtbag

Her name is Noel,
I had a dream about her,
She rings my bell,
I got gym class in half n hour,
Oh how she rocks in Keds and tube socks,
but she doesn't know who I am;
And she doesn't give a damn about me.

Chorus:
Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby.
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby.
Listen to Iron Maiden baby. With me.
Ooohoo Hoo Hoooooooo

Her boyfriend's a dick;
He brings a gun to school
and he'd simply kick
my ass if he knew the truth;
He lives on my block;
and he drives an IROC,
But he doesn't know who I am,
and he doesn't give a damn about me.

Chorus

Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby.
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby.
Listen to Iron Maiden baby. With me.
Ooohoo Hoo Hoooooooo

Oh yeah, Dirtbag;
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.
Oh yeah, Dirtbag;
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

Man I feel like mold;
It's prom night and I am lonely;
Low and behold,
she's walking over to me;
This must be fake;
my lip starts to shake;
How does she know who I am;
and why does she give a damn about . . .
(she said)
"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 . . .
Ooohoo Hoo Hoooooooo"

Oh yeah, Dirtbag;
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.
Oh yeah, Dirtbag;
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.