

# Teenage Dirtbag

## Girls Aloud

His name is Noel  
I have a dream about him  
He rings my bell  
I got gym class in half an hour Oh, how he rocks  
In shorts and tube socks  
But he doesn't know who I am  
And he doesn't give a damn about me 'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden  
Baby, with me, ooh His girlfriend's a bitch  
She brings a gun to school  
And she'd simply kick  
My ass if she knew the truth She lives on my block  
She drives and I rock  
And she doesn't know who I am  
And she doesn't give a damn about me 'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
Listen to Iron Maiden  
Baby, with me, ooh Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, he doesn't know what he's missing  
Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, he doesn't know what he's missing Man, I feel like mold  
It's prom night and I am lonely  
Low and behold  
He's walking over to me This must be fake  
My lip starts to shake  
How does he know who I am?  
And why does he give a damn about me? 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, ooh Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, he doesn't know what he's missing  
Oh yeah, dirtbag  
No, he doesn't know what he's missing

Songwriters

Brendan Brown Published by

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