

Dirty Mouth (Album Version)

Hot Hot Heat

Wash your dirty mouth
Your dirty mouth
Watch your little mouth
Wash your dirty mouth
Your dirty mouth
Watch your little mouth I don't wanna wait anymore Wake up cinnamon
They can't get in and that's them at the door,
'cause checkout time is noon and pretty soon it's a quarter to four I don't wanna wait anymore Wash your dirty
mouth
Your dirty mouth
Watch your little mouth 'cause you taste like you're already gone Small town girls and boys make too much
noise so I keep to myself
But acting tough is rough - enough is enough - I feel like hell
Tied up in London, you came undone with a two handed tug
With pieces of a phone, thrown at the door, spread out on the rug I don't wanna wait anymore Wash your dirty
mouth
Your dirty mouth
Watch your little mouth 'cause you taste like you're already gone
Wash your dirty mouth
Your dirty mouth
Watch your little mouth 'cause you taste like you're already gone I gotta say I cannot wait
Not even one more night or day
Why don't you fly and get away
And end this awful holiday
Come and play, come and stay, and end this awful holiday
I gotta say I cannot wait
Not even one more night or day
Why don't you fly and get away and end this awful holiday Wash your dirty mouth
Your dirty mouth
Watch your little mouth 'cause you taste like you're already gone
Wash your dirty mouth
Your dirty mouth
Watch your little mouth 'cause you taste like you're already gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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