

# Dirty Dancing

Frida Hyvärinen

The love of my life when I was a kid  
Came by my house this morning  
We used to dance the afternoons away with Kylie  
Back when the nineties were dawning

The love of my life when I was a kid  
Used to write me the sweetest letters  
And one night he shot a couple of birds in a pool  
Thought it was to impress me

He was my older brother's friend and had a light around him  
that would chase off any winter  
He had no father and his mother seemed younger than ours  
And he was a dancer

He had the keys to a place where we could practice  
It felt almost like Dirty Dancing  
Minus the United States and instead of a resort  
it was the Folkets Hus basement

Aaahhh

Well then I became a singer and he became a chimney sweep  
And a hunter and a father of two so far  
I got a grand piano and a house with a chimney  
And this morning he came by to sweep it

And we sat on the steps to the house listening  
To the birds of the coming spring singing  
He said "get up on the roof and put up a net,  
or they will build a nest in your chimney"

And when I touched his sweepers arm with my piano fingers  
He said "watch Frida, your hands will get dirty"  
And I felt like I had a fever

The dark powers, the mayflowers  
The roads on which we travel  
How he told me no and how my young heart broke

And how a cold new world unravelled

I guess you do the dirty now and I do the dancing  
And once we were Baby and Johnny  
In a small boring town where the winters were long  
And our real names were Frida and Jimmy

Aaahhh

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Lyrics submitted by Karim.

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