Dirty Mind

The Pipettes

If I told you once
I'll tell you again
I've had it with your
Dirty fuckin' mind
I messed about in the night
And found some shelter
Walked a line till you find
And inject it in your hand
I told the truth, dry vermouth
And the crap your inhaling
I'm gonna die in your mind
And find a dirty fuckin' place to lay, yea
I'm gonna die in your dirty mind
Norma Jean, did you find your way?
Tell me love, do you remember?
I'm gonna die in your dirty fuckin' mind
Well someone came
And took your love away, yea
Alright
Yea, yea, yea, yea
Yea, yea, yea, yea
Take your time all is lost
And what's there to handle
It wasn't gone you were down
Now the wrench was in your hand
I'm falling down, in the park
The knife in your backside
Gonna die in your mind
And find a dirty fuckin' place to lay, yea
Yea
I'm gonna die in your dirty mind
Norma Jean, did you find your way?

Tell me love, do you remember?
I'm gonna die in your dirty fuckin' mind
Well someone came
And took your love away, yea
Alright
I saw your old lady

In a porno mag
In a porno mag, yea
Morning glory spent my pay
I'm still not wasted
And I don't have one bit of faith, yea
It happened a long time ago
The birth of my will
I celebrate your life today
I celebrate your life today, yea
I'm gonna die in your dirty mind
Norma Jean, did you find your way?
Tell me love, do you remember?
I'm gonna die in your dirty fuckin' mind
Well someone came
And took your love away, yea
Alright
I'm gonna die in your dirty mind
Norma Jean, did you find your way?
Tell me love, do you remember?
I'm gonna die in your dirty fuckin' mind
Well someone came
And took your love away, yea
Alright, yea
I celebrate your life today

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