

Dirty World

Traveling Wilburys

He love your sexy body; he loves your dirty mind

He loves when you hold him, when you grab him from behind

 Oh baby, you're such a pretty thing

I can't wait to introduce you to the other members of my gang
You don't need no wax job; you're smooth
 enough for me

If you need your oil changed, I'll do it for you free

 Oh baby, the pleasure would be all mine

If you let me drive your pickup truck and park it where the sun don't shine
Every time he touches you, his hair
 stands up on end

His legs begin to quiver, and his mind begins to bend

 Oh baby, you're such a tasty treat

But I'm under doctor's orders; I'm afraid to overeat
He loves your sense of humor, your disposition too
 There's absolutely nothing that he don't love about you

 Oh baby, I'm on my hands and knees

Life would be so simple if I only had you to please
Oh baby, turn around and say goodbye

You go to the airport now, and I'm going home to cry
He loves your

 Electric dumplings

 He loves your

 Red bell peppers

 He loves your

 Fuel injection

 He loves your

 Service charge

 He loves your

 Five-speed gearbox

 He loves your

 Long endurance

 He loves your

 Quest for junk food

 He loves your

 Big refrigerator

 He loves your

 Trembling Wilbury

 He loves your

 Marble earrings

 He loves your

 Porky curtains

 He loves your

 Power steering

He loves your
Bottled water
He loves your
Parts and services
Dirty world, a dirty world, it's a dirty world

Songwriters

JEFF LYNNE

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patents pending.

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