

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 Published by
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patents pending.

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