Dirt

Kate Nash

Dirty streets and dirty deals
Doesnt need thinking about
Nor when you're eating your home-cooked meals but
Actually it fucking does
Dirty streets and dirty deals
Doesnt need thinking about
Nor when you're eating your home-cooked meals but
Actually it fucking does
The time that it takes is long
And the hurt that it makes is strong
And those eyes that you see are so young
They're so young
The backs of trucks covered in dirt
Dirt from the road from the track
Dirt from the devil himself
I cant see a way of you getting back
Oh, dirty human being
Everyday, day after day, day after day
Well, there's no way
You'll get away
And the time that it takes is long
And the hurt that it makes is strong
And those eyes that you see are young
They're so young
These are the dirty deals

These are the dirty deals
These are the dirty dirty dirty dirty deals
And home is where the heart is
But I dont see any heart left in you and
Home is where the heart is
But I dont see any heart left in you and
Home is where the heart is
But I dont see any heart left in you and
Home is where the heart is
But I dont see any heart left in you
It's been, been ripped and sliced and torn
Been kicked and beat and smashed and
It's just a routine, just something

Just something that you do every day
There's no hope of getting away
Home is where the heart is
But I dont see any heart left in you and
Couldn't be, not really, not after what you've been through
So, what's left?
What does the world see?
You're just a piece of dirt where a heart used to be
You're just a piece of dirt where a heart used to be
You're just a piece of dirt where a heart used to be
You're just a piece of dirt where a heart used to be
You're just a piece of dirt where a heart used to be

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/