

Dirty Girl

[Terri Clark](#)

Four wheels churnin' up a fresh green pasture
Throwin' mud pies everywhere
I'm beside you yellin', "Faster, faster"
Wind whippin' through my tangled hair And you know, there's nothin' like it in the world
When we're out there underneath the sun and I'm a dirty girl I like it when we get cleaned up on Sunday
Feel my skin against a string of pearls
Well when we hang out and it's just a fun day
You know, I love it when I get to be your dirty girl
Dirty girl You'll be workin' on that El Camino
Bustin' knuckles with a monkey wrench
I'll come sneakin' up and whisper real low
What you really need's a 3/16 And you know, there's nothin' like it in the world
When we're underneath the hood and I'm a dirty girl I like it when we get cleaned up on Sunday
Feel my skin against a string of pearls
Well when we hang out and it's just a fun day
You know, I love it when I get to be your dirty girl And you know, there's nothin' like it in the world
It might be axle grease or Mississippi mud
But when you touch my cheek and leave a little smudge
I'll be your dirty girl I like it when we get cleaned up on Sunday
Feel my skin against a string of pearls
Well when we hang out and it's just a fun day
You know, I love it when I get to be your dirty
Get to be your dirty girl, dirty girl
I get to be your dirty girl

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