

# Dirty Ol' Man

## Faithless

He's a dirty old man  
And a dirty old man  
He's a dirty old man  
And a friend of mine

What?

He's a dirty old man  
And a dirty old man  
He's a dirty old man  
And a friend of mine

I'm a dirty old man, the mean streets are home  
My life is cold, I'll chill you to the bone  
Heart of stone, have a care I carry traces of death in my hair  
You know my breath stinks, I leave shit everywhere  
So be aware I'm unfeeling  
Don't you dare try appealing to my better nature  
You better wait, you're misinformed  
Ain't nothing warm about me  
Cold and gray, concrete clay and steel  
And what else is real? I mean the actual deal  
People seem to love living under my hair  
Some of them call me London I'm also known as New York  
Anywhere in the world you find me, I talk the same bad talk  
Walk the same walk from side to side  
You're transparent to me there ain't a thing you can hide  
Derive glamor from the stamina it takes to survive  
You think I didn't know it's all over your face like a rat  
Now give me your cash and go before your heart break  
You're living under my wing and all you got I'm gonna take

I'm a dirty old man  
He's a dirty old man  
And a dirty old man  
He's a dirty old man  
And a friend of mine  
He's a dirty old man

And a dirty old man  
He's a dirty old man  
And a friend of mine

Huh, I'm a rough old man beyond heartache

To improve my mood I could use an earthquake  
I sit awake for my people to release the pain  
So I can know peace again in my skin  
Sin, deceit and mistrust soaked in, huh  
I think I might just bust open, drops of woe  
The streets flow with tears I fall down all around your ears  
If I could, if I was made of wood, start a fire, no lie  
I can afford to smoke a sacred fire  
'Cos I wouldn't bet on people changing just yet  
My eyes are wet and my heart is full of fear and regret  
So you're catching the rough edge of my tongue I started young  
I got teenagers carrying guns, I hear you  
Wanna hold me to blame but we're the same  
So for me win society and feel the shame  
I'm a rough old man  
He's a dirty old man  
And a dirty old man  
He's a dirty old man  
And a friend of mine  
He's a dirty old man  
And a dirty old man  
He's a dirty old man  
And a friend of mine  
Oh, I'm a rough old man  
This is who I am  
He's a dirty old man  
And a dirty old man  
He's a dirty old man  
And a friend of mine

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