

Dirty Man

The Living End

Dirty man thinks he can get away with it
Not too bright, where's the light
The occupant of his mind Clean man, dirty thoughts, should know better
After time he will find
That things don't work out his way And if he were to be the public enemy
If he were to be the public enemy
And made a part of his, hey
Made a part of his, hey
Made a part of history Like I was born on Saturday
Got buried on Sunday
Thought I'd never get caught Feel like I just got married
And divorced in the one day
And it's not my fault And it's not my fault
Now I've thrown it all away
And have nowhere to go Blind man, can't you see what you've become
All you made didn't pay
Now you're outside to dry On the run, thought you could get away with it
Not too bright, where's the light
The occupant of his mind And if he were to be the public enemy
If he were to be the public enemy
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And I have nowhere to go

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