

# Dirty Mind

Dustin Welch

If I told you once  
I'll tell you again  
I've had it with your  
Dirty fuckin' mind  
I messed about in the night  
And found some shelter  
Walked a line till you find  
And inject it in your hand  
I told the truth, dry vermouth  
And the crap your inhaling  
I'm gonna die in your mind  
And find a dirty fuckin' place to lay, yea  
I'm gonna die in your dirty mind  
Norma Jean, did you find your way?  
Tell me love, do you remember?  
I'm gonna die in your dirty fuckin' mind  
Well someone came  
And took your love away, yea  
Alright  
Yea, yea, yea, yea  
Yea, yea, yea, yea  
Take your time all is lost  
And what's there to handle  
It wasn't gone you were down  
Now the wrench was in your hand  
I'm falling down, in the park  
The knife in your backside  
Gonna die in your mind  
And find a dirty fuckin' place to lay, yea  
Yea  
I'm gonna die in your dirty mind  
Norma Jean, did you find your way?  
  
Tell me love, do you remember?  
I'm gonna die in your dirty fuckin' mind  
Well someone came  
And took your love away, yea  
Alright  
I saw your old lady

In a porno mag  
In a porno mag, yea  
Morning glory spent my pay  
I'm still not wasted  
And I don't have one bit of faith, yea  
It happened a long time ago  
The birth of my will  
I celebrate your life today  
I celebrate your life today, yea  
I'm gonna die in your dirty mind  
Norma Jean, did you find your way?  
Tell me love, do you remember?  
I'm gonna die in your dirty fuckin' mind  
Well someone came  
And took your love away, yea  
Alright  
I'm gonna die in your dirty mind  
Norma Jean, did you find your way?  
Tell me love, do you remember?  
I'm gonna die in your dirty fuckin' mind  
Well someone came  
And took your love away, yea  
Alright, yea  
I celebrate your life today

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