

# Dirty Deeds

Joan Jett

If you're havin' trouble with the high school head  
He's givin' you the blues  
You wanna graduate but not in his bed  
Here's what you gotta do  
Pick up the phone  
I'm always home  
Call me anytime  
Just ring three sixty two four three six o  
I lead a life of crime Dirty deeds done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds done dirt cheap If you got a lady and you want her gone  
But you ain't got the guts  
She keeps on naggin' at you night and day  
Enough to drive you nuts  
Pick up the phone  
And leave her alone  
It's time you made a stand  
For a fee I'm happy to play  
Your night time plan Dirty deeds done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds done dirt cheap  
Dirty deeds done dirt cheap

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