

Teenage Dirtbag

Pop Feast

Her name is Noelle
I had a dream about her
She rings my bell
I got gym class in half an hour
Oh how she rocks
In keds and tube socks
But she doesn't know who I am
And she doesn't give a damn about me
'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me
Her boyfriend's a dick
He brings a gun to school
And he'd simply kick
My ass if he knew the truth
He lives on my block
And he drives an Iroc
But he doesn't know who I am
And he doesn't give a damn about me
'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me
Oh yeah dirtbag
She doesn't know what she's missing
Oh yeah
Dirtbag
She doesn't know what she's missing
Man I feel like mould
It's prom night and I am lonely
Low and behold
She's walking over to me
This must be fake
My lips start to shake
How does she know who I am
And why does she give a damn about me
I got two tickets to Iron Maiden baby
Come with me Friday, don't say maybe
I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Like you

Oooh
Oh yeah dirtbag
She doesn't know what she's missing
Oh yeah dirtbag
She doesn't know what she's missing

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