Let's Get Dirty

Heartland

Get the motor running hot
Second row, third disc
I still remember that yellow sun dress
Blond hair, blue eyes
And every time I looked at her, my tongue was tied
I was down home, she was uptown
A girl like that don't want a redneck around
Teacher's pet, cheerleader
How's a country boy like me supposed to meet her?
One Friday night, I was sitting at a red light
She pulled up in a tricked out Ford truck
Revved up the engine and scared me half to death
Leaned out of the window and said
?Let's get dirty, sling a little mud
Three hundred horses underneath my hood
Let's get dirty, I know the perfect spot
Take you down a back road, show you what I've got
Get the motor running hot, let's get dirty?
She found the first dirt road we could go down
Tore through a mud hole and spun her whole truck around
She said, ?Buckle up, it's about to get rough
I'll do the driving, you can tell me when you've had enough?
Slipping and a-sliding, had me working up a sweat
I looked into her eyes and said

?Let's get dirty, sling a little mud
Three hundred horses underneath my hood
Let's get dirty, I know the perfect spot
Take you down a back road, show you what I've got
Get the motor running hot, let's get dirty?
I saw a sign that said 'Bridge out up ahead'
I told her slow down she hit the gas instead
I looked around, saw her laughing in the dashboard light
We left the ground like a bullet from a 45
We landed hard but we made it to the other side
My heart was pounding like my first rollercoaster ride
She turned the key off, turned to me and smiled and said
?You take the wheel for awhile?
?Let's get dirty, sling a little mud

Three hundred horses underneath my hood
Let's get dirty, I know the perfect spot
Take you down a back road, show you what I've got?
?Let's get dirty, get dirty, sling a little mud
Three hundred horses underneath my hood
Let's get dirty, I know the perfect spot
Take you down a back road, show you what I've got
Get the motor running hot?

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