Dirty World

The Traveling Wilburys

He love your sexy body, he loves your dirty mind
He loves when you hold him when you grab him from behind
Oh baby, you're such a pretty thing

I can't wait to introduce you to the other members of my gangYou don't need no wax job, you're smooth enough for me

If you need you oil changed, I'll do it for you free

Oh baby, the pleasure would be all mine

If you let me drive your pickup truck

And park it where the sun don't shine Every time he touches you his hair stands up on end

His legs begin to quiver and his mind begins to bend

Oh baby, you're such a tasty treat

But I'm under doctor's orders, I'm afraid to overeatHe love your sense of humor, your disposition too There's absolutely nothing that he don't love about you

Oh baby, I'm on my hands and knees

Life would be so simple if I only had you to pleaseOh baby, turn around and say goodbye You go to the airport now and I'm going home to cryHe loves your

Electric dumplings

Red bell peppers

Fuel injectionService charge

Five-speed gearbox

Long endurance

Quest for junk foodBig refrigerator

Trembling wilbury

Marble earrings

Porky curtainsPower steering

Bottled water

Parts and servicesDirty world, a dirty world, it's a [unverified] dirty world

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/