

Dirty Man

Stone Joss

Dirty man thinks he can get away with it
Not too bright, where's the light
The occupant of his mindClean man, dirty thoughts, should know better
After time he will find
That things don't work out his wayAnd if he were to be the public enemy
If he were to be the public enemy
And made a part of his, hey
Made a part of his, hey
Made a part of historyLike I was born on Saturday
Got buried on Sunday
Thought I'd never get caughtFeel like I just got married
And divorced in the one day
And it's not my faultAnd it's not my fault
Now I've thrown it all away
And have nowhere to goBlind man, can't you see what you've become
All you made didn't pay
Now you're outside to dryOn the run, thought you could get away with it
Not too bright, where's the light
The occupant of his mindAnd if he were to be the public enemy
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And I have nowhere to go

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