

Talk Dirty to Me

Bret Michaels

You know I never, I've never seen you look so good
You never act the way you should
 But I like it
And I know you like it too
The way that I want you
 I've gotta have you
 Oh yes I do
I never, I never ever stay out late
You know that I can hardly wait
 Just to see you
And I know you cannot wait
 Wait to see me too
I've got to touch you
Cause baby we'll be[Chorus]
 At the drive in
 In the old man's Ford
 Behind the bushes
Til I'm screamin' for more
 Down in the basement
 Lock the cellar door
 And baby
Talk dirty to me! You know I call you, I call you on the telephone
 I'm only hopin' that you're home
 So I can hear you
When you say those words to me
 And whisper so softly
 I've gotta hear you
Cause baby we'll be[Chorus]C.C. pick a bad guitar, and-a-talk to me, yeah
 Whoo! Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!Cause baby we'll beAt the drive in
 In the old man's Ford
 Behind them, bushes
Til I'm screamin' for more, more, more!
 Down in the basement
 And lock the cellar door
 And baby, talk dirty to me, yeah
 And baby, talk dirty to me, yeah
 And baby,
 Talk dirty to meUh!
 Whoo!

That's the way I like it, baby
Ooh, yeah

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>