Dirty Deeds

If you're havin' trouble with the high school head He's givin' you the blues You wanna graduate but not in his bed Here's what you gotta do Pick up the phone I'm always home Call me anytime Just ring three sixty two four three six o I lead a life of crime

Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap

If you got a lady and you want her gone But you ain't got the guts She keeps on naggin' at you night and day Enough to drive you nuts Pick up the phone And leave her alone It's time you made a stand For a fee I'm happy to play Your night time plan

Dirty Deeds Done Dirt Cheap Joan Jett