I feel like...
I am feeling like dirty

Dirty
I am dirty
I don't care for your lovely credos

Dirty
I am dirty
Finally I found you
I won 't live without you

Face is out of my head
I don't know why I am eating
Lorraine A bottle of wine
Way to go Drop the meeting
You know I am reading your mind
Have a drink as I told you
Have a feeling Oh my man
I am just about the only one to feed you right

Do not worry about me...

Dirty
I am dirty
I don't care for your lovely credos
Finally I found you
I won 't live without you

Before the end of the night
I'll be king I will hold you
Rolling out of my mouth
Are the words to control you
The way this party may go
For a song I will own you
Have a feeling Oh my man
I am just about the only one to feed you right
Do not worry about me...