

Dirty Thing

Telekinesis

I was young and you were older
We had some fun times, sooner or later
I could have told you
You were the one then
I fell fast and you fell faster
It wasn't true love just like that,
It was a disaster and
Now you're on the run

I remember we were driving
It was a warm day, I can bet you
Can't remember the things I tried to say
Just last week I brought you shoulder
On the busy street, it's no wonder
You didn't even blink
Oh, what a dirty thing

Sometimes I wonder where you've gone
Sometimes I wonder
And then I think about everyone
As was in that summer