

Dirty Dark Diane

The Dogma

It's getting late and you feel so lonely
Your buddy's waiting in the hallway
In your room you're going crazy
Leather pants or fishnet stockings

You say you like the band
Just right between your legs

Here once again into the night
With a stranger by your side
Juicy as a cherry, nasty fairy
Dirty Dark Diane

As you roll up and reach the doorway
You look around, you have no money
You want to join, you know how to get in
You'll pay the bouncer in the toilet

They call you backstage queen
You're just seventeen!

Here once again into the night
With a stranger by your side
Juicy as a cherry, nasty fairy
Dirty Dark Diane

Only likes long haired men
She's a suicide girl
Tell you dirty stories, dirty bullshit
Smart as a donkey
Dirty Dark, Dirty Dark Diane