

David Lee Roth "Your Filthy Little Mouth"

Visit "[Your Filthy Little Mouth](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I know everything in America
Must end with a kiss
But all of your addictions
Won't make me a prince

Guys gotta see it girls
Love just to hear
Oh, lend me your ear
Here's one

She needed classical music
Or she couldn't make love at all
And I was up there frequently
And bringin' down the walls

Drop dead bombshell
Clean cut classy gal
She was a good pal

And if you turned up the volume
You could hear the demons call
She'd say, "Fuck me like Chopin
Or don't fuck me at all"

Tell me what you want
And I'll take the scenic route
Tell me what you want
With your filthy little mouth

I'm not a little Henry Miller
With your Huckleberry Finn
Come and assume the position, honey
Let's begin

You can do your penance
Right along with that special sin
Yes, you can
Let it go, let it go, oh yeah

Tell me what you want
And I'll take the scenic route
Tell me what you want

With your filthy little mouth

Well, it's gotta be good
We both want it so bad
Make you wanna sell your soul
Maybe you already have

Call me sweet Lord
God, high master Jesus
Tell me that you want it
Right where you're breathin'

Let it go, oh, let it go
I wanna know, wanna know

Okay, you son of a bitch
I'll tell you what I want

Tell me what you want
And I'll take the scenic route
Tell me what you want
With your filthy little mouth

Visit [David Lee Roth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.