30 Dirty Thoughts
"Perverted Like Me"

every time I take your hand
I get the feeling something's bland in your life
and that you need to find a ticket out
what could be the missing link
the ingredient that you might think
could spice it up, oh now I wonder wonder wonder
wonder

we all hide it.. that little voice that cries inside
we all decry it... then cover our eyes and run and hide
if it's in your nature to enjoy the less than typical than I
can help you with that
you can be the bad girl, the saucy french maid, or the
sweet little innocent brat

way-o way-o clap your hands now you're perverted like
me
way-o way-o now embrace your newfound freedom
way-o way-o can't you see that it's as clear as can be
way-o way-o you've corrupted your own eden

and now you've found a subtle joy
in discovering your new found toy
and reaching out .. to all those naughty thoughts you
covered up
you dye your hair you pierce your tongue
tattooes are daring anyone to question
what they assume must be outside the norm

your sporting latex... that clings so tightly to your skin
your new corset... has molded you into a sin
you're a smooth talking, fast walking, rule smashing
jezebel who doesn't give a damn anymore
you have my total unmitigated out-and-out attention
the kind of girl I adore

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I just want your arms around me
to hold you close I can't resist
but first you'll have to find the key
these handcuffs tend to chaff my wrists

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