

## **The Living End "Dirty Man"**

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Dirty man thinks he can get away with it  
Not too bright, where's the light  
The occupant of his mind

Clean man, dirty thoughts, should know better  
After time he will find  
That things don't work out his way

And if he were to be the public enemy  
If he were to be the public enemy  
And made a part of his, hey  
Made a part of his, hey  
Made a part of history

Like I was born on Saturday  
Got buried on Sunday  
Thought I'd never get caught

Feel like I just got married  
And divorced in the one day  
And it's not my fault

And it's not my fault  
Now I've thrown it all away  
And have nowhere to go

Blind man, can't you see what you've become  
All you made didn't pay  
Now you're outside to dry

On the run, thought you could get away with it  
Not too bright, where's the light  
The occupant of his mind

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If he were to be the public enemy  
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