

Living End, The

"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 I 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

Chorus

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