

Dirty Girl

Terri Clark

Four wheels churning up a fresh green pasture
throwing mud pies everywhere.
I'm beside you yellin' faster faster,
wind whippin' through my tangled hair and you know,
you know,
there's nothin' like it in the world.
When your out there underneath the sun
and I'm a dirty girl,
I like it when we get cleaned up on Sunday,
feel my skin against a string of pearls
and when we hang out it's,
it's just a fun day,
you know I love it when I get to be a dirty girl
Chorus: dirty girl You'll be workin' on that El Camino,
bustin' knuckles with a monkey wrench,
I'll come sneakin' up
and whisper real low
what you really need is a 3/16ths,
and you know that there's nothin' like it in the world,
when were underneath the hood and I'm a dirty girl
I like it when we get cleaned up on Sunday,
feel my skin against a string of pearls
or when we hang out it's,
it's just a fun day you know
I love it when I get to be a dirty girl Chorus: dirty girl
and you know, you know that there's nothing like it in the world,
it might be axle grease and Mississippi mud
but when you touch my cheek and leave a little smudge
I'LL BE YOUR DIRTY GIRL
I like it when we get cleaned up on Sunday,
feel my skin against a string pearls
or when we hang out and it's,
it's just a fun day
you know I love it when I get to be a dirty,
get to be a dirty girl Chorus: dirty girl I get to be a dirty girl
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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