Talk Dirty to Me

You know I never, I've never seen you look so good You never act the way you should But I like it And I know you like it too The way that I want you I've gotta have you Oh yes I do

I never, I never ever stay out late You know that I can hardly wait Just to see you And I know you cannot wait Wait to see me too I've got to touch you Cause baby we'll be

At the drive in In the old man's Ford Behind the bushes Til I'm screamin' for more Down in the basement Lock the cellar door And baby Talk dirty to me!

You know I call you, I call you on the telephone I'm only hopin' that you're home So I can hear you When you say those words to me And whisper so softly I've gotta hear you Cause baby we'll be

At the drive in In the old man's Ford Behind the bushes Til I'm screamin' for more Down in the basement Lock the cellar door And baby Talk dirty to me!

C.C. Pick a bad guitar, and-a-talk to me, yeah

Whoo! Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

Cause baby we'll be

At the drive in In the old man's Ford Behind them, bushes Til I'm screamin' for more, more, more! Down in the basement And lock the cellar door And baby, talk dirty to me, yeah And baby, talk dirty to me, yeah And baby

Poison

Talk dirty to me

Uh! Whoo! That's the way I like it, baby Ooh, yeah