

"Teenage Dirtbag"

Her name is Noelle
I have a dream about her
She rings my bell
I got gym class in half an hour
Oh, how she rocks
In Keds and tube socks
But she doesn't know who I am
Yeah, she doesn't know who I am, not me

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby
Listen to Iron Maiden, baby, with me, ooh

Her boyfriend's a jerk
And he brings some gum to school
And he'd simply kick
My butt if he knew the truth
He lives on my block
And he drives an IROC
But he doesn't know who I am
Yeah, he doesn't know who I am, not me

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby
Listen to Iron Maiden, baby, with me, ooh

Oh, yeah, dirtbag - No, she doesn't know what she's missin'
Oh, yeah, dirtbag - No, she doesn't know what she's missin'

Man, I feel like mold
It's prom night and I am lonely
Lo and behold
She's walkin' over to me
This must be fake
My lip starts to shake
How does she know who I am?
And why does she know who I am, yes me?
I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden, baby
Come with me Friday, don't say maybe
I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby, like you

Oh, yeah, dirtbag - No, she doesn't know what she's missin'
Oh, yeah, dirtbag - No, she doesn't know what she's missin'...