

Dirty Old Man

Lulu

Baby don't you cry
Said don't you cry and hold my hand
Yeah baby don't you cry
Said don't you cry and hold my hand, no, no, no
Should listen to your mama
He ain't the kind you want, the lying
Spend his last dime on a jug of wine
He's a dirty old man

Yeah Donna listen here
He ain't the kind to understand
Well I said Donna listen here
He ain't the kind to understand, no, no, no
Well you know I tried to tell you
You should known he be going leaving you alone just weep and moan
He's a dirty old man

Well honey I told you, long time ago
If you just admit it your gonna be fine
He was always taking never giving
Always looking at the other women
Now I said child won't you ever ever learn, yeah

Baby don't you cry
Said don't you cry and hold my hand
Well I said baby don't you cry
Said don't you cry and hold my hand
Well you know I tried to tell you
You should known he be going to leaving you alone just weep and moan
He's a dirty old man
Yeah he's a dirty old man
Yeah he's mean, and he's sneaky
Well he's dirty, he's raunchy ohh
Well dirty old man
He's a dirty dirty dirty