

You know I never, I 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 gotta have you! Oh yes I do
You know 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, a-wait to see me too
I gotta touch you...

... 'cause baby we'll be
At the drive-in, in the old man's Ford
Behind the bushes, 'til I'm screaming for more
Down the basement and lock the cellar door
And baby, talk dirty to me

You know I call you, I call you on the telephone
I'm only hoping that you're home
So I can hear you
When you say those words to me, and whisper so softly
I gotta hear you...

... 'cause we'll be
At the drive-in, in the old man's Ford
Behind the bushes, 'til I'm screaming for more
Down the basement and lock the cellar door
And baby, talk dirty to me

C.C., pick up that guitar and talk to me!
[Solo]

... 'cause baby we'll be
At the drive-in, in the old man's Ford
Behind them bushes, 'til I'm screaming for more, more, more!
Down the basement and lock the cellar door
And baby, talk dirty to me, yeah!
And baby, talk dirty to me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!
And baby, talk dirty to me
Uh!
Wooh!
That's the way I like it baby!
Ooh yeah!