

# Teenage Dirtbag

Words & Music:  
Brendan Brown (Wheatatus)

E B E A  
Her name is Noel. I have a dream about her.  
E B E A  
She rings my bell. I've got gym class in half an hour.  
E B E A  
Oh, how she rocks-- kids in tube socks  
E A E B E A E B  
She doesn't know who I am-- and she doesn't give a damn about me.

CHORUS:

E B E A  
'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby.  
E B E A  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby  
E B E A E  
Listen to Iron Maiden, baby, with me.  
B  
Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Oooh!

Her boyfriend's a dick. He brings a gun to school.  
And he'd simply kick my ass if he knew the truth.  
He lives on my block and he drives an IRoc.  
He doesn't know who I am and he doesn't give a damn about me.

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

E B E A E B E A  
I really am-- a dirtbag. Oh, she doesn't know what she's missing.  
E B E A E B E A  
I really am-- a dirtbag. No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

Man, I feel that mood. It's Prom Night and I am lonely.  
Lo and behold, she's walking over to me.  
This must be fake, my lip starts to shake.  
How does she know who I am? And why does she give a damn about me?

CHORUS: *[new words]*

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  
Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Oooh!

BRIDGE: