

# Dirty Diana – Michael Jackson

Oh, no  
Oh, no  
Oh, no  
You'll never make me stay  
So take your weight off of me  
I know your every move  
So won't you just let me be  
I've been here times before  
But I was too blind to see  
That you seduce every man  
This time you won't seduce me  
She's saying, "That's okay  
Hey, baby, do what you please  
I have the stuff that you want  
I am the thing that you need  
She looked me deep in the eyes  
She touchin' me so to start  
She says there's no turnin' back"  
She trapped me in her heart  
Dirty Diana, nah  
Dirty Diana, nah  
Dirty Diana, no  
Dirty Diana  
Let me be  
Oh, no  
Oh, no  
Oh, no  
She likes the boys in the bands  
She knows when they come to town  
Every musician's fan,  
After the curtain comes down  
She waits at backstage doors,  
For those who have prestige  
Who promise fortune and fame,  
A life that's so carefree  
She's saying, "That's okay

Hey, baby, do what you want  
I'll be your night lovin' thing  
I'll be the freak you can taunt  
I don't care what you say  
I wanna go too far  
I'll be your everything  
If you make me a star"

Dirty Diana, nah

Dirty Diana, nah

Dirty Diana, no

Dirty Diana

Dirty Diana, nah

Dirty Diana, nah

Dirty Diana, no

Dirty Diana

Diana

Diana

Dirty Diana

It's Dia-aa-aa come on

She said, "I have to go home

'Cause I'm real tired you see

Now I hate sleepin' alone

Why don't you come with me?"

I said, "My baby's at home

She's probably worried tonight

I didn't call on the phone

To say that I'm alright"

Diana walked up to me

She said, "I'm all yours tonight"

And then I ran to the phone

Sayin', "Baby I'm alright"

I said, "But unlock the door"

'Cause I forgot the key

She said, "He's not coming back

Because he's sleeping with me"

Dirty Diana, nah

Dirty Diana, nah

Dirty Diana, nah

Dirty Diana, no

Dirty Diana, nah

Dirty Diana, nah  
Dirty Diana, nah  
Dirty Diana  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!  
Come on!



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych