

Her **name** is No-elle, 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**  
/ E B E A / :

But **she** doesn't **know** who I **am**  
And **she** doesn't **give** a **damn** about me  
/ C#m A B - / /

'Cause I'm just a **teen-age dirtbag, baby ...**  
Yeah I'm just a **teenage dirtbag baby ...**  
**Listen to Iron Maid-en, baby, with me ... ..**

Her **boyfriend's** a **dick** and **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 I-roc

But **he** doesn't **know** who I **am**  
And **he** doesn't **give** a **damn** a-bout me ... *chorus*

... ..**Yeeah**, ... Dirt-**bag**, ...  
No, **she** does-n't know **what** she's **missing**.  
... ..**Yeeah**, ... Dirt-**bag**, ...  
No, **she** does-n't know **what** she's **missing**.

**Man**, I feel like **mold**, it's **prom** night and **I** am lonely  
**Lo** and be-**hold**, **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** a-bout?

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

*Bridge*