Her name is Noelle

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

But she doesn't know who I am

And she doesn't give a damn about me

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby

Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby

Listen to Iron Maiden, baby, with me, ooh

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 IROC

But he doesn't know who I am

And he doesn't give a damn about me

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby

Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby

Listen to Iron Maiden, baby, with me, ooh

Oh, yeah, dirtbag

No, she doesn't know what she's missin'

Oh, yeah, dirtbag

No, she doesn't know what she's missin'

Man, I feel like mold

It's prom night and I am lonely

Lo and behold

She's walkin' 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?

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

Oh, yeah, dirtbag

No, she doesn't know what she's missin'

Oh, yeah, dirtbag

No, she doesn't know what she's missin'...