

Doro, Cant Stop Thinking About You

am i still innocent where is my self control every other part of me feels empty this isn't fun this is nece
you're my machine gun pointed straight at my bed tearing the sheets apart the love we have's defev
you wear my innocence like a cheap hotel robe you're touch is cold and empty this isn't fun this is ne
you're my machine gun pointed straight at my bed tearing the sheets apart the love we have's defev
you suck my soul away my nails tear deep into your flesh and pull you closer away from me this isn't
you're my machine gun pointed straight at my bed tearing the sheets apart the love we have's defev