Elefant, Lolita

Can you tell me what you're thinking? i just melt inside your eyes kiss me like they do in movies modern child of the night

i was watching you for hours standing there beside the pool when you wear those pretty dresses i forget the girl in you

run away, run away

lola is on the floor she's wanting more she's wanting more

lola is on the floor she's wanting more she's wanting more

am i wrong for loving lola? am i wrong for what i think? she is such a wicked child painted lips, dirty knees

lola is on the floor she's wanting more she's wanting more

lola is on the floor she's wanting more she's wanting more

I hear the devil calling he's waiting for my move I shout out loud LOLITA you are my heart and soul

my lola is on the floor she's wanting more she's wanting more

my lola is on the floor she's wanting more she's wanting more