

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