

Ian Gillan, Sweet Lolita

Oh such an innocent look
You've got in your eye
There's a woman in the girl I know
Got to be satisfied

I know you're discovering your sex appeal
But you don't seem to worry
'bout the way I feel in my heart
With your body signs

I don't want to hurt you
Says this heart of mine
But I can't control
What you're doing to my mind

I don't want you
Hanging round my door
I can't stand it anymore baby
'Cos you're jailbait

Oh sweet Lolita
You're driving me wild
I could love you and make it so easy
But you're just a child

We could fly on a day trip to Paradise
It feels like a dream
But it cuts like a knife
Through my heart

I don't want to hurt you
Says this heart of mine
But sweet temptation
What you doing to my mind

I don't want you
Hanging round my door
I can't stand it anymore baby
'Cos you're jailbait