

# 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