

# King Adora, Boy For Rent

Feel love in the underground  
There's boys for rent, and comfort to be found  
And everybody's so lonely, you can't help yourself

She's in love with the underworld  
There's no romance and culture so profound  
And everybody that knows me just can't help themselves

Forget you got a name, forget you ever came  
No matter where you go, you always know  
You're not the same

Yeah I made my money selling my teenage skin  
We love you more than they will  
Feel love in the underground

There's boys for rent, and comfort to be found  
And everybody's so lonely, they can't help themselves

Tomorrows wearing thin, so wear it with a grin  
No matter what you do, they're tellin' you  
You're not the same

Yeah I made my money selling my teenage skin  
We love you more than they will

No innocence, no innocence

Yeah I made my money, selling my teenage skin  
Feels like home, again, again, again  
Yeah I made my money, selling my teenage skin  
We love you more than they will, today, today