

# Blonde Redhead, My Impure Hair

I've lost my key  
I've gone too far  
Was it enough to make you sick ?  
Maybe I live again, but would I lose again my virginity ?  
Oh, my virginity

I'm shaped to get in your way  
But in the end  
We defend our decadence  
You never wept like that  
Whatever lost I won't forget about you  
Oh, forget about you

It's not what I said, it's what you said  
It's what you did that belongs to everyone  
It's not what I hate, it's what you hate  
Its decadence belongs to everyone

One day I lie next to you and you stroke my impure hair

You touch my heart

I forget about you  
Oh, forget about you  
You touch my...  
You touch my...

I forget about you  
Oh, forget about you  
You touch my...

My virginity