

# Lola Ray, What It Feels Like

And I've got my cigarettes  
My, slow motions silhouettes, my  
Ain't no one say what's wrong with me

I got my miniskirt  
Bust through my tiny shirt  
I wear your sex up on my sleeves  
HEY, HEY

You think that I'm perfect when I scream a little softer  
Not just pretend  
Cause it's easier now  
Shot to the point of 'bustin'  
Put on a little fever  
And I get my way  
Cause it's easier now  
HEY, HEY

You ask me what it feels like  
I say that I don't know better  
Touch me where you want to  
I'm a virgin with a problem

And I ask you what it feels like  
You say that you have had better  
Tell me what you want to  
I'm a virgin with a problem

And I wanna be chopped up into tiny little pieces  
I wanna be trampled by a dirty old man  
I can't believe no one wants me  
I'll tell you what it feels like  
The loneliest song minus all the words  
HEY HEY

You ask me what it feels like  
I say that I don't know better  
Touch me where you want to  
I'm a virgin with a problem

And I ask you what it feels like  
You say that you have had better  
Tell me what you want to  
I'm a virgin with a problem

Give yourself to me  
You're better on your knees  
Throw your life away  
I'll make it so much easier  
To be free

You ask me what it feels like  
I say that I don't know better  
Touch me where you want to  
I'm a virgin with a problem

And I ask you what it feels like  
You say that you have had better  
Tell me what you want to  
I'm a virgin with a problem

Oh the games you play  
Oh the things you say  
Keep talking to me love

I could care less either way but

Oh the games you play

Oh the things you say

Just trying to let go

Everything I should have known now