

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