## 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