MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Aska

"Not The American Average"

Visit "Not The American Average" on MotoLyrics.com

1, 2, 3, 4! (All the things that she said, was it all in my head?)

Come on, baby, Keep it down. Honey, hush your lips. Clothes trailing From the backdoor To the bedroom And I don't even know your name. Give me all you've got. Make this night worth my time, Make this worth my time (oh!)

What I would give to live this night again! I knew when I first saw you, You'd fuck like a whore! You'd fuck like a whore! Hope they hear you scream for more! (yeah!)

Your thighs were made for cheeks to graze. My lips, your poison, They bring you to your knees. [X2]

Ah, come on!

Girl, get down, It's almost over! Take it all the way! Oh!

You stupid fucking whore!

And after all of all my dreaming being only you, You're standing there, baby, oh, The things that I could do! Back to the wall with a drink in my hand! Back it up, baby, ride, ride, ride!

One step too late

And I never told you That I can't take Another disappointment. Breathing and grasping all leads to another messy ending. Breathing and grasping all leads to another messy ending.

Ten inch! With your back against the wall! With your face buried in the pillow! I see you cold! I feel you heartless! Bitch! You stupid fucking bitch! You stupid fucking bitch!

Fucking bitch.

Visit <u>Aska</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.