

Lisa Marie Presley

"How To Stop"

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What was it for?
All these things I carried inside for so long
Is this my score, did you let me win, why let me begin?
You're ignorant, selfish. vulgar...
Still so beautiful

I went down on my knees
With my hands down, my head down
Wasn't it through blood that you coloured my face
When I fell outta grace, or was it true love, I died for
Sixteen times you showed me how to stop

What was it like?
Did you open your mouth, while you let him in?
How was your night, did it pleasure the way that it used
to do?
You made me throw up
'Cause I couldn't sleep myself away
Couldn't see the ground
With my hands down and my head down

Wasn't it through blood that you coloured my face
When I fell outta grace, or was it true love, I died for
Sixteen times you showed me how to stop

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