Lola Ray "What It Feels Like"

Visit "What It Feels Like" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Hike up 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
Shy to the point of Blushin'
Put on a little fever
And I get my way
Cause it's easier now

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 you 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

Visit Lola Ray page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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