

## **Tickle Me Pink "Typical"**

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She struts up to me  
She whispers my name as if I know her  
But I never knew her

She asks me the time  
A quarter to one, we go for a drive  
I just don't know her

On the coldest night  
In the darkest room  
I will sleep alone  
Cuz it's better than you  
Yeah, it's better than you

You can't play me like that  
It's a matter of fact  
You're nothing more than a typical whore  
And I won't be your fool  
Anymore

I go to her house  
Flip on the telly and lie on the couch  
But I don't feel her  
Anymore

She asks me to bed  
This is the end of my disenchantment  
Now that I'm walking out the door

On the coldest night  
In the darkest room  
I will sleep alone  
Cuz it's better than you  
Yeah, it's better than you  
You can't play me like that  
It's a matter of fact  
You're nothing more than a typical whore  
And I won't be your fool  
Anymore

Maybe some day you'll get it  
Perhaps you'll regret it

Or maybe you'll find someone else who accepts it  
I won't be the one

You can't play me like that, it's a matter of fact  
You can't play me like that, it's a matter of fact

On the coldest night  
In the darkest room  
I will sleep alone  
Cuz it's better than you  
Yeah, it's better than you

You can't play me like that  
It's a matter of fact  
You're nothing more than a typical whore  
And I won't be your fool  
Anymore

Maybe some day you'll get it  
Perhaps you'll regret it  
Or maybe you'll find someone else who accepts it  
I won't be the one

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