

What It Feels Like

Lola Ray

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

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