

# 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 meHike up my miniskirt  
Bust through my tiny shirt  
I wear your sex up on my sleeves  
HEY, HEYYou 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 nowYou 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 problemAnd 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 problemAnd 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 HEYYou 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 problemAnd 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 problemGive yourself to me  
You're better on your knees  
Throw you life away  
I'll make it so much easier  
To be freeYou 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 problemAnd 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 problemOh 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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