Screwed

Paris Hilton

Please don't let it begin You're under my skin, same old story Boy meets girl and she falls Much harder than him Baby, where's the glory? If all night, all night Your attention's not mine Please don't let it begin You're under my skin, it's a sin 'Cause you're starting to win Since I'm already screwed Here's a message to you My heart's wide open And I'm just not getting through To the lover in you But I'm still hoping That tonight, tonight You're gonna turn down the lights And give me a little more room Just to prove it to you What do I gotta do? Just push her aside She's not your type, so clich

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