

Typical

Tickle Me Pink

She struts up to me
She whispers my name as if I know her
But I never knew her
She asks me the time
Quarter to one we go for a drive
I just don't know her

[chorus]

On the coldest night
In the darkest room
I will sleep alone
Cause 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

We go to her house
I flip on the tellie 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 waliking out the door

[chorus]

On the coldest night
In the darkest room
I will sleep alone
Cause 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 someday 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'y play me like that it's a matter of fact)

[chorus]

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In the darkst room
I will sleep alone
Cause it's better than you
Yeah It's better than you
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You're nothing more than a typical whore
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Maybe someday 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.

Lyrics submitted by YoMomma.

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