Lori Meyers

Nofx

Lori Meyers used to live upstairs
Our parents had been friends for years
Almost every afternoon we'd play forbidden games
At nine years old there's no such thingIt wasn't recognition of her face
What brought me back, was a familiar mark
As it flashed across the screen
I bought some magazines some video taped scenes
Incriminating act, I felt that I could saveWho are you to tell me how to live?
You think I sell my body I merely sell my time
I ain't no Cinderella, I ain't waitin' for no prince
To save me in fact until just now
I was doin' just fine and on and onI know what degradation feels like I felt it on the floor
At the factory where I worked long before
I took control now I answer to me
The 50k I make this year will go anywhere I please
Where's the problem?

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