Lolita

Suzanne Vega

Lolita, almost grown
Lolita, go on home
Lolita, almost grown
Lolita, go on homeHey girl, don't be a dog all your life
Don't beg for some little crumb of affection
Don't try to be somebody's wife
So young, you need a word of protectionLolita, almost grown
Lolita, go on homeHey girl, I've been where you are standing
Leaning in the doorway in your mother's black dress
So hungry for the one understanding
Looking for a token of blood or tendernessLolita, almost grown
Lolita, go on home
Lolita, almost grown
Lolita, go on homeLolita
Lolita

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