

# This House

Lola Ray

Everyone loves the pretty girls  
Because they make it easier  
They know how to dress themselves  
And play dumb when someone is looking  
And I love the pretty girl  
'Cause she made it easier  
She knew how to dress herself  
And make love without any feeling  
Don't stop  
Tell me what you need  
I'm already on my knees  
I need this space  
I'll never leave  
I like this house, I like this bed  
I will not move, I will not move  
You can make me tell the truth  
I will not move  
Baby, won't come to play with me  
I won't make it easier  
I just love my self esteem  
I don't think I will recover  
'Cause your love is devious  
And my hate is cancerous  
Come step inside with me  
I no longer have any feeling  
Don't stop  
Tell me what you need  
I'm already on my knees  
I need this space  
I need to leave  
I like this house, I like this bed  
I will not move, I will not move  
You can make me tell the truth  
I will not move  
I like this house, I like this bed  
I will not move, I will not move  
You, you will make me tell the truth  
I will not move  
You can't build a love machine

You can't break a beauty queen  
Much safer by yourself  
And no men without any feeling  
Shame on you  
Shame on me, understand  
Don't stop  
Tell me what you need  
I'm already on my knees  
I need my space  
I need to leave  
I like this house, I like this bed  
I will not move, I will not move  
You can make me tell the truth  
I will not move  
I like this house, I like this bed  
I will not move, I will not move  
You, you will make me tell the truth  
I will not move  
I like this house, I like this bed  
I will not move, I will not move  
You. you will make me tell the truth  
I will not move

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