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
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You. you will make me tell the truth
I will not move

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