

Can you tell me what you're thinking?  
I just melt inside your eyes  
Kiss me like they do in movies  
Modern child of the night

I was watching you for hours  
Standing there beside the pool  
When you wear those pretty dresses  
I forget the girl in you

Run away  
Run away

Lola is on the floor  
She's wanting more, she's wanting more  
Lola is on the floor  
She's wanting more, she's wanting more

Am I wrong for loving Lola?  
Am I wrong for what I think?  
She is such a wicked child

Painted lips  
Dirty knees

Lola is on the floor  
She's wanting more, she's wanting more  
Lola is on the floor  
She's wanting more, she's wanting more

I hear the devil calling  
He's waiting for my move  
I shall allow the beater  
You are my heart and soul

My Lola is on the floor  
She's wanting more, she's wanting more  
Lola is on the floor  
She's wanting more, she's wanting more

My Lola is on the floor  
She's wanting more, she's wanting more  
My Lola is on the floor  
She's wanting more, she's wanting more