

How Does It Feel

Orianthi

You got a lotta girls that you call your friends
You're always joking baby
at least you pretend
But it don't mean a thing
I know that it's true
Someone's told me something about Geena and you

Now that I'm leaving baby
How does it feel
Now that I'm leaving baby
How does it feel

I don't care about your money baby
I don't care about your cars
As you can see for yourself
I'm a rock and roll star
And while you read your little black book
Busy making plans
I'm out playing every night
I gotta million fans

Now that I'm leaving baby
How does it feel
Now that I'm leaving baby
How does it feel