

Daddy's Little Girl

Quietdrive

I'm thinking back two, three years ago
Thought of making you go eat
Those words you said
To me, to me, to me
Watch you undress
You're hysterical
I might be giving you the money
But today
Forgive me
Daddy's little girl
Doesn't like the way I talk
She's a spoiled little girl
Gonna have to cut her off
Because that's the way it goes
With a spoiled little girl
I don't know when love is real
Daddy's little girl
She's so nasty in the sack
She's a crazy little girl
Gonna have it coming back
Because that's the way it goes
With a spoiled little girl
I don't know why love is not enough
I wish that I was invisible
Maybe then you'd never see me run away
And I must confess
I feel terrible
But let's not listen to
Those voices inside of me
Daddy's little girl
Doesn't like the way I talk
She's a spoiled little girl
Gonna have to cut her off
Because that's the way it goes
With a spoiled little girl
I don't know when love is real
Daddy's little girl
She's so nasty in the sack
She's a crazy little girl
Gonna have it coming back
Because that's the way it goes
With a spoiled little girl
I don't know why love is not enough
A poster child of what we are
Your hand, your keys
Your brand new car
The love we share, the melody
The life you lead
Daddy's little girl
Daddy's little girl
Doesn't like the way I talk
She's a spoiled little girl
Gonna have to cut her off
Because that's the way it goes
With a spoiled little girl
I don't know when love is real
Daddy's little girl

She's so nasty in the sack
She's a crazy little girl
Gonna have it coming back
Because that's the way it goes
With a spoiled little girl
I don't know why love is not enough
Daddy's little girl
Throwing money all around
You had everything, girl
I hope I never see your face around this town