whoa oh whoa whoa oh whoa whoa oh whoa whoa oh whoa

Ooooooooh Ooooooooh Ooooooooh

Young girl its not only you, But only you can decide. When everything's rosey here, And you've made up your mind.

Then come back child cause its cold outside, You mama don't care and its dark in here, She said, I'm faceless and lonely, I ain't too sure
But, I want to live just a little bit more.
To shine like an angel, ride like a whore, I want to live just a little bit more.

Want something that's something here, It's more than money could buy. Ten dollars a guitar is a pop back then, Behind the loving she hides.

So come back child cause its cold outside, Your daddy's gone square and its dark up there. You know, I'm faceless and lonely, I ain't too sure But, I want to live just a little bit more. To shine like an angel, ride like a whore, I want to live just a little bit more.

Faceless and lonely,
I ain't to sure
But, I want to live just a little bit more.
To shine like an angel, ride like a whore,
I want to live just a little bit more.

Faceless and lonely, whoa oh whoa I'm faceless and lonely, whoa oh whoa Faceless and lonely, whoa oh whoa

I want to live just a little bit more. whoa oh whoa Faceless and lonely, whoa oh whoa I'm faceless and lonely, whoa oh whoa Faceless and lonely, whoa oh whoa

I want to live just a little bit, Give just a little bit, Live just a little bit more.