

# Lolita

Suzanne Vega

Lolita  
Almost grown  
Lolita  
Go on home

Hey girl  
Don't be a dog all your life  
Don't beg for  
Some little crumb of affection

Don't try  
To be somebody's wife  
So young  
You need a word of protection

Lolita  
Almost grown  
Lolita  
Go on home

Hey girl  
I've been where you are standing  
Leaning in the doorway  
In your mother's black dress

So hungry  
For the one understanding  
Looking for a token of  
Blood or tenderness

Lolita  
Almost grown  
Lolita  
Go on home

Lolita...