

# Ouch

Britney Spears

Let's, let's play pretend  
Like you're my friend  
And everything is O.K.

Then we shall begin  
To put an end  
To all the games that we play

My body's a temple  
I'll choose who worships it  
Let's keep it simple  
No need for a big deal

So if you're ready  
Just call me on the phone  
I'll be here waiting  
No need to be alone

Ouch, your heart, you're burning me up  
Please don't stop, you're making me blush  
Ouch, my God, you hit my spot  
I just can't get enough of you, of you, of you, of you

So, say how have you been  
How's your girlfriend  
It's funny you're here with me  
When you're still with her  
And I do prefer  
That we don't feel guilty

My body is a temple  
I'll choose who worships it  
let's keep it simple  
No need for a big deal

So if you are ready  
Then this is what I'll do  
I'll take my time to \*\*\*  
You used to use me too

Oh, you do  
Ooh, here we go

Ouch, don't stop, you're burning me up  
Please don't stop, you're making me blush  
Ouch, don't stop, you hit my spot  
I just can't get enough of you  
Of you, of you, of you

Do you remember?  
How we used to do  
I was your girlfriend  
We were so true  
Let's play pretend