Hear me, they say I'm pretty
Hoping I'm dead by thirty
I hate my mirror, 'til she's pretty
If she's pretty, they might like me

They act like they don't want me Save it for the family They act like they don't want me Guess I let you touch me 'cause

I, I see you every night
Like the chapel of my eye
Your clothes so very tight
You're my virgin of theI, I see you every night
Like the chapel of my eye
Your clothes so very tight
You're my virgin of the night

Please love, I want control (control)
Take back what is old (old)
At least I've got my money
Guess all I'm worth is fucking money

They act like they don't want me Save it for the family They act like they don't want me Guess I let you touch me 'cause

I, I see you every night
Like the chapel of my eye
Your clothes so very tight
You're my virgin of the
I, I see you every night
Like the chapel of my eye
Your clothes so very tight
You're my virgin of the night

You're my virgin of the night
Tell 'em to be nice
You're my virgin of the night
Too pretty to be kind
You're my virgin of the night