

Can you tell me what you're thinking?
I just melt inside your eyes
Kiss me like they do in movies
Modern child of the night

I was watching you for hours
Standing there beside the pool
When you wear those pretty dresses
I forget the girl in you

Run away
Run away

Lola is on the floor
She's wanting more, she's wanting more
Lola is on the floor
She's wanting more, she's wanting more

Am I wrong for loving Lola?
Am I wrong for what I think?
She is such a wicked child

Painted lips
Dirty knees

Lola is on the floor
She's wanting more, she's wanting more
Lola is on the floor
She's wanting more, she's wanting more

I hear the devil calling
He's waiting for my move
I shall allow the beater
You are my heart and soul

My Lola is on the floor
She's wanting more, she's wanting more
Lola is on the floor
She's wanting more, she's wanting more

My Lola is on the floor
She's wanting more, she's wanting more
My Lola is on the floor
She's wanting more, she's wanting more