

Virgin

Flower Face

Oh, my darling, what a mess you've made of me
The bathtub's full of cherry coke, there's blood between my knees

Oh, my darling, what a night I chose to fall
I want to be a little girl, I want to have it all

It doesn't mean a thing to me
It doesn't make me yours
It doesn't make me less of who I used to be
Don't mistake, it didn't mean a thing to me
I will not be yours
I will not be less than who I used to be
It doesn't mean a thing to me

You can feel the lightning in the air
Come home and find me sleeping on the stairs
You hold my skin so softly, press into my bones
I am the one who found you here when you were alone

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Oh my God, I didn't even feel a thing
It didn't even hurt
It didn't get me closer to the God I want to know

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