

Girl Of Your Dreams

Isabel LaRosa

(You don't own me)
(I'm not just one of your many toys)
(You don't own me)
(Don't try to change me, boy, it's my choice)

You're gonna miss me, pity
Everybody knows that I'm too pretty
We all know what side to believe
You're fucking shitty, really
You tear me down until you get in
I'm not the girl of your dreams

You don't own me
I'm not just one of your many toys
You don't own me
Don't try to change me, boy
It's my—

You're a liar, liar
We both know I been getting tired
Of you begging me not to leave
You think you're higher, higher?
Pour the gasoline, light the fire
Boy, you're pretty on your knees

You don't own me
I'm not just one of your many toys
You don't own me
Don't try to change me, boy, it's my choice

You don't own me
I'm not just one of your many toys
You don't own me
Don't try to change me, boy, it's my choice

You don't own me
I'm not just one of your many toys
You don't own me
Don't try to change me, boy, it's my choice