

We say goodbye, outside the the liquor store
I walk inside
I'll stay outside for a while
Just then I see a
Stranger walking in the stockings that he bought for me
I shouldn't be nervous
But I reach out, my shaking hand
And she says Lola
He says Joseph
She buys the red wine
He buys the white wine
I offer a ride
We drive the night, introduce ourselves
He watches
As she crosses her legs, up on the dash
I feel the need to
Tell her I'm a virgin from a lonely town
She tells me that
Me and my lover, we didn't last
So I say Lola
I say Joseph
I want you closer
So come on inside, closer
Come into the night
Joseph you can look, but don't you touch
When I want your hand on my skin, I'll ask
But I've never done this
Can you show me please
Just count to five, not too fast
One
Two
Three
Four
I say Lola
I wanna know ya
Hey Joseph
Come on closer
Not myself
I'm not myself
I'm someone else
I'm not myself
Not myself
I'm not myself
I'm someone else
I'm not myself
I'm someone else