I didn't know what hit me at first How can you possibly quench all this thirst Protocol must have been taking its toll The look in your eyes is disclosing it all

Baby you want to take control

Time doesn't put my pride in your hands
Time doesn't make you do things that you can't
Time doesn't grow things down in your soul
Time puts you on top of nothing at all

Baby you gotta take control Yeah, baby you gotta take control Come one, baby you gotta take control Yeah, baby you gotta take it all

Little Lolita was born with a gift
A bubble of sweetness she never left
I tried to align my mind with her soul
But sometimes I stumble and when I do fall

Little Lolita takes control
Yeah, baby you gotta take control
Come one, baby you gotta take control
Yeah, baby you gotta take it all

How do we come to terms with our heart? I'm wondering how we could so far apart How do we come to terms with our heart? I'm wondering how we could so far apart How do we come to terms with our heart? I'm wondering how we could so far apart How do we come to terms with our heart? I'm wondering how we could so far apart How do we come to terms with our heart? I'm wondering how we could so far apart How do we come to terms with our heart? I'm wondering how we could so far apart How do we come to terms with our heart? I'm wondering how we could so far apart How do we come to terms with our heart? I'm wondering how we could so far apart