

You're Not a Whore

The Format

Well you stole my stole my heart
Me, I stole your innocence
Well age just ain't so easy to replace
And you're bitter cause I always win
So how do you make up for it?
Go ahead, sleep with every boy in town
But you're not a whore, you just don't know who you are
You're not a whore, you just don't know who you are

Oh Friday night get ready for the bright lights
When Sunday comes you'll make a good excuse
You know that he's never gonna call you back
But you're young
So what have you got to lose?

You're not a whore, you just don't know who you are
You're not a whore, you just don't know
Well you stole my stole my heart
Me, I stole your innocence
Age just ain't so easy to replace
And you're bitter cause I always win
So how do you make up for it?
Go ahead, sleep with every boy in town

Well last we talked you were you were slitting your wrists
But I'm still convinced we're gonna get hitched
If only I could learn to to forgive and forget
You're not a whore, you just don't know who you are
You're not a whore, you just don't know
You just don't know, you just don't know who you are