

# Lori Meyers

## NOFX

Lori Meyers used to live upstairs  
our parents had  
been friends for years  
almost every afternoon  
we'd play forbidden games  
at nine years old there's no such shame. It wasn't recognition of her face, what  
brought me back was a familiar mark  
as it flashed across the screen.  
I bought some magazines,  
some video taped scenes  
incriminating act  
I felt that I could save.  
Who the hell are you to tell me how to live?  
You think I sell my body,  
I merely sell my time  
I ain't no Cinderella,  
I ain't waiting for no prince  
to save me in fact until just now  
I was doin' just fine  
and on and on  
I know what degradation feels like  
I felt it on the floor at the factory  
where I worked long before,  
I took control  
Now I answer to me  
the 50k I make this year  
will go anywhere I please  
where's the problem?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>