

But It's Better If You Do

Panic! At the Disco

Now I'm of consenting age
To be forgetting you in a cabaret
Somewhere downtown where a burlesque queen
May even ask my name
As she sheds her skin on stage
I'm seated and sweating to a dance song on the club's P.A. The strip joint veteran sits two away
Smirking between dignified sips of his dignified
Peach and lime daiquiri
Isn't this exactly where you'd like me?
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance And paying in naivety
Oh, isn't this exactly where you'd like me?
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance
And paying in naivety
Oh, but I'm afraid that I Well I may have faked it
And I wouldn't be caught dead, d-dead, d-dead, d-dead in this place
Well I'm afraid that I
Well that's right, well I may have faked it
And I wouldn't be caught dead in this place
Isn't this exactly where you'd like me? I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance
And paying in naivety Oh, isn't this exactly where you'd like me?
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance
And paying in naivety
Well I'm afraid that I
Well I may have faked it
And I wouldn't be caught dead, d-dead, d-dead, d-dead in this place
Well I'm afraid that I
Well that's right, well I may have faked it And I wouldn't be caught dead in this place
Isn't this exactly where you'd like me?
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance
And paying in naivety
Oh, isn't this exactly where you'd like me?
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance
And paying in naivety
Praying for love and paying in naivety
Praying for love and paying in naivety, oh

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>