

# Parties For Prostitutes

**Brody Dalle**

Do what you must  
Blow off the dust  
All these shackles and chains  
And growing pains So many lives, secrets and lies  
In minutes and hours memories devoured  
One look in your eyes, sound in your voice  
Speaking to me, a sequel to me  
Across the ocean, a thousand seas  
Cannot disguise your unfaithful Key  
Picked a lock and it wasn't me  
Picked a lock and it wasn't me Look what you've done, the cowardly run  
No holy water can wash away aura  
Or the loose lips to sink our ship  
Or the loose lips to sink our ship You blew out the candle on someone's cake  
Happy birthday disgraceful mistake  
I'll throw you a party, invite top dog  
I'll pay top dollar so you can play whore

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