

# But It's Better If You Do

**Jeff Watley/Tom Tally**

Now I'm of consenting age  
To be forgetting you in a cabaret  
Somewhere downtown where a burlesque queen  
May even ask my nameAs she sheds her skin on stage  
I'm seated and sweating to a dance song on the club's PA  
And the strip joint veteran sits two away  
Smirking between dignified sips of his dignified peach and lime daiquiriAnd 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 naivetyOh, 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 naivetyOh, 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 placeAnd 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 naivetyOh, 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 naivetyWell, 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 placeAnd 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 naivetyOh, 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 naivetyPraying for love and paying in naivety  
Praying for love and paying in naivety, oh

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