

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 name As 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 daiquiri And 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 And 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 And 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

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