

Into The Mirror

Minus the Bear

They got a mirror for the 'caine in the bathroom
'Cause nobody here knows when to stop
For now we're just makin' out
With the door unlockedBack in the atrium, the music's slowin' down
The party's thinning out for the late crowd
Fixes her lipstick, fixes his belt
The coast is clear as he walks outShe whispers
You get what you pay for
We could cost a lot
You get what you pay for
But we do it for the taste of a good high
We do it for the sake of a hot nightThe man on the couch in the blue room
With everyone stoned and talkin' at once
With no thought to where they've been
What they could have doneShe sits down beside him without a hint of shame
'Cause everything's the same in its own way
Kisses her man's cheek
Her hunter eyes lock on her preyShe signals
You get what you play for
And we could play a lot
You get what you play for
But you do it for the taste of a good high
You do it for the sake, another hot nightShe senses the fear in him
And an irresistible kiss and that
Lie she hangs on his neck like a
Silver chain to her whim
Pull him into the mirror againShe senses the need in him
For an irresistible kiss
And the lie she hangs on his neck
Like a silver chain to her whimThere's a mirror for the 'caine in the bathroom
'Cause nobody here knows when to stop
And their hands along the rail
Seems he hangs out here a lot