

# Sex and Dying In High Society

## X

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We got it on that way  
We'd do anything to stay  
And keep your money boys  
Made of silver and goldAnd keep your pekingese, Turkish cigarettes  
And your lighter that looks like a gun  
So you marry your daddy  
With a different nameThat's sex and dying in high society  
Sex and dying in high society  
Sex and dying in high society  
Sex and dying in high societyThat pretty man of yours  
The one hiding inside the director's clothes  
The one who calls you dear  
After banging away at you in the nightThat one's just got to go  
Every time you look at him  
You could almost fall asleep  
And there's a masturbating  
Getting underneath your beltThat's sex and dying in high society  
Sex and dying in high society  
Sex and dying in high society  
Sex and dying in high societyAnd now you tell the maid  
To burn you on your virgin back  
With a curling iron  
Hotter than hotYou say it's good enough  
You say it's good enough  
You say it's good enough  
You say your pain is better  
Than any kind of loveThat's sex and dying in high society  
Sex and dying in high society  
Sex and dying in high society  
Sex and dying in high society

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