

# Fantasy Bar

## Juliette Lewis

Come on watch the models

Putting on their makeup

You could smell it from a mile away its destruction and corrupt

Lets go to Hollywood

March down that Sunset Strip

Burn our dreams in a single night till the fright light comes inYou can never be too sure who you're gonna end up next to

Its a Fantasy bar with Cuban cigars smoke so thick yeah

Then you wanna break up the dance floor

Where you watch the people come and go

Its a dreamland so finish it offAhhh ahhh ahhh ahhh

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh (x2)Lets catch the pretension up on the west side inside the velvet ropes where the pretty people hide

Or maybe you like the downtown scene walk past the dirty windows and preen

Were living the dream so get it allYou can never be too sure who you're gonna end up next to

Its a Fantasy bar with Cuban cigars smoke so thick yeah

And you wanna break up the dance floor

Where you watch the people come and go

Its a dreamland so finish it offAhhh ahhh ahhh ahhh

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh (x2)You can sell a blind man the idea of lust in a smoked out room just above that Neon sign that glows fantasy bar just behind the mirage

Isnt this what were all aching for the taste of sugar on the dance floor so finish it off

More more more yeahAhhh ahhh ahhh ahhh

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh (x4)

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