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 youre 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 youre 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)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/