

# Live Nude Cabaret

Jackson Browne

I went to the live nude cabaret  
To see what I could see  
And I saw the ladies dancing  
And I guess that they saw me And neither did I vanquish  
Or surrender to desire  
But what I saw revealed to me  
Was more fuel on the fire I've heard form follows function  
And I think that must be true  
Especially when you think of  
What the female form will do Its lines and shapes are everywhere  
As if they follow me  
Repeating my own longing  
In everything I see Star of happiness, star of love  
Lead us to the shore  
That only women hold the promise of Men would give them money  
And men would give them gold  
And shower them with promises  
Of luxury untold And make their vessels of creation  
The temples of our souls  
Oh, let my people go Sea of loneliness, sea of love  
Carry me upon your endless depths  
And bear my heart above For I would give her money  
And I would give her jewelry  
And lead her to the palace  
My imagination rules And fashion from her nakedness  
The innocence that's gone  
Gone as the time  
She's given the suffering of fools

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>