

But It's Better If You Do (Live In Chicago)

Panic! At the Disco

Now I'm of consenting age to be forgetting you in a cabaret
Somewhere downtown where a burlesque queen may even ask my name
As she sheds her skin on stage
I'm seated and sweating to a dance song on the club's P.A.
The strip joint veteran sits two away
Smirking between dignified sips of his dignified peach and lime daiquiri And isn't this exactly where you'd like
me
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance and paying in naivety
Oh, and isn't this exactly where you'd like me
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance and paying in naivety Oh, but I'm afraid that I
Well, I may have faked it and
I wouldn't be caught dead dead dead dead in this place Well I'm afraid that I
Well that's right
That I may have faked it and
I wouldn't be caught dead in this place And isn't this exactly where you'd like me
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance and paying in naivety
Oh, and isn't this exactly where you'd like me
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance and paying in naivety Well I'm afraid that I
Well, I may have faked it and
I wouldn't be caught dead dead dead dead in this place Well I'm afraid that I
Well that's right
That I may have faked it and
I wouldn't be caught dead in this place And isn't this exactly where you'd like me
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance and paying in naivety
Oh, and isn't this exactly where you'd like me
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance and paying in naivety Praying for love and paying in naivety
Praying for love and paying in naivety

Songwriters

BRENDON URIE, BRENT WILSON, GEORGE ROSS, RYAN ROSS, SPENCER SMITH Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>