

In Defense of a Peepshow Girl

[Stephen Lynch](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I see you there
Behind the glass
I drop a quarter in the slot and then I watch as you
Shake that ass
I watch you grind
I watch you dance
I show you mine, you show me yours and when we're done
I button up my pants And my friends all laugh, my friends all scoff
When I say I love a girl who loves to take it off
But I tell them that they're crazy, 'cause I've been around the world
And there's nothing wrong, nothing
With my peepshow girl
No there ain't nothing wrong,
No no no I love your mind
I love your soul
I love it when you grease your body and you slide it
Up and down that pole, yeah
I love your hair
I love your eyes
I know that you feel the same way 'cause I can see the love
Dripping down your thighs And my mama would laugh, my mama would scoff
If she knew I loved a girl who loved to take it off
And she'd probably disown me if she met my little pearl
But there's nothing wrong, mama
With my peepshow girl, no
No there's nothing wrong, nothing wrong So now I'm broke
You bled me dry
And it's amazing how much money that a guy will spend to
Taste a little pie
But I'm okay
I'm a little sore
I can't believe that I found love in a place where my

Feet stick to the floor
And I went to confession and the preacher said 'no,
It's a sin to love a girl who isn't pure as driven snow.'
I said preacher, I don't care man, I found heaven in this world
And there's nothing wrong, oh preacher
With my peepshow girl, no
I said there's nothing wrong, nothing wrong
With my peepshow girl

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