## **But Its Better If You Do**

## 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 daiquiriAnd 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 naivetyOh, but I'm afraid that I

Well, I may have faked it and

I wouldn't be caught dead dead dead in this placeWell I'm afraid that I

Well that's right

That I may have faked it and

I wouldn't be caught dead in this placeAnd 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 naivetyWell I'm afraid that I

Well, I may have faked it and

I wouldn't be caught dead dead dead in this placeWell I'm afraid that I

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That I may have faked it and

I wouldn't be caught dead in this placeAnd 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

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Praying for love in a lap dance and paying in naivetyPraying for love and paying in naivety

Praying for love and paying in naivety

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