

Juliette Lewis "Fantasy Bar"

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Come on watch the models
Putting on their makeup
You could smell it from a mile away it's destruction and
corrupt
Let's go to Hollywood
March down that Sunset Strip
Burn our dreams in a single night till the fright light
comes in

You can never be too sure who you're gonna end up
next to
It's 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
It's a dreamland so finish it off

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh
Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh
Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh (x2)

Let's 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
We're living the dream so get it all

You can never be too sure who you're gonna end up
next to

It's 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
It's a dreamland so finish it off

Ahhh 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
Isn't this what we're all aching for the taste of sugar on
the dance floor so finish it off
More more more yeah

Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh
Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh
Ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh (x4)

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