

Panic! At The Disco

"But it's better when we do"

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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 clubs
PA.
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 like me,
I'm exactly where you like me, know you
Praying for love in a lap dance
And paying in naivety.
Oh isn't this where you'd like me?
I'm exactly where you like me, you know
Praying for love in a lap dance
And paying in naivety

Oh Oh Oh...

Well im afraid that I, well I may have faked it.
And I wouldnt't be caught de-dead-de-dead-de-dead in
this place
Well, I'm afraid that I, well that's right well, I may have
faked it
And I wouldn't be caight dead in this place

And isn't this exactly where you'd like me?
I'm exactly where you like me.
You know, praying for love in a lap dance,
And paying in naivety.
Oh isn't this where you'd like me?
I'm exactly where you 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 oh.

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