

Cute Is What We Aim For "Julie Don't Dance"

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Eede/MacMichael

Makes her entrance through the door
Everybody knows the score
And you can feel her body move
You've been here once before
You got burned once too often

There's a hole in Daddy's nose
That's where all your money goes
You think nobody can see
When everybody else goes home
You're coming back for more

Julie don't dance for the money
Julie don't dance for the rock and roll
Julie don't dance for the money
Julie don't keep no body score
Julie don't dance for the money
She dances 'til her daddy takes her home
Julie don't need nobody
She can take anybody that she needs
Fakin' up all that honey
Huh -then watch 'em bleed
Julie don't dance for the money
She dances 'til her daddy takes her home

Trick or treat your game is lost
Everytime a stranger knocks
But still the piper's never paid
The hollow dreams of night
Have suckered you again

Daddy's found his sacred cow
Julie's your religion now
You're such a willing sacrifice
And in your fantasy she's everything
And everything is Julie

Julie don't dance for the money
Julie don't dance for the rock and roll

Julie don't dance for the money
Julie don't keep no body score
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