Stuart Davis "Sex That Sells"

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Now you're a beautiful girl and it's a business world so here's the deal that we propose There's no rehearsal for our beer commercials but you'll have to loose your clothes

Your not paid to think, you just smile and drink you won't even have to speak our interest lies in your chest and thighs man, there's cash in that physique

Chorus:

Just put on this string bikini
and hold this can of beer
lower that strap and sit in his lap
that's the ticket dear
think how rich we'll get with your T-shirt wet
self respect can go to hell
we think you'll do babe we're using you
'cause babe it's sex that sells

Now let me tell you, if we decide to sell you off as a piece of meat the skin you show is just more dough to pad our office seats

Now don't get moral, you're not just some whore who'll compromise women's rights it takes an actress/model to hold that bottle and slip into those tights

Chorus

If the censors weren't prude
we could shoot you nude
but they just don't understand
so here's two dimes and a ball of twine
baby cover what you can

You're not a prostitute, you're not a slut you're the focus of desire for their beer drinkin' guts You're not a toy, you're not a prop you're some teenage alcoholic's reason to never stop

Now another girl applied and although we know you tried you truly did your best but we're sad to say here's your severance pay 'cause she's got a bigger chest

She put on that string bikini and held that can of beer she lowered that strap and sat in his lap and that's the ticket dear think how rich we'll get with her T-shirt wet self respect can go to hell she'll sell for sure man, we're using her 'cause babe it's sex that sells

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