

Soho Dolls

"Pleasures of Soho"

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I'm so happy it hurts.
I'm so happy you smile.
I'm so happy you flirt,
And for this I'd crawl one mile¹.

Grant me this final wish,
I wanna put you in a trance,
I wanna be your poisoned dish²,
All sick senses enhanced.

Give me your attention,
I'll show you all the pleasures of Soho.³
Give me your worst intentions,
And I'll show you all the pleasures of Soho.
I'll show you all the pleasures of Soho.

I know a private club
And they'll delight
With your type.
We are all titled M.U.D⁴
And you can fright who you like.

You're a strange one, crazed one,
Fazed one little boy
With nothing at all to do at night.
Well, as for me, I'm the outsider.⁵
Let's paint the walls black⁶ tonight!

Give me your attention,
I'll show you all the pleasures of Soho.
Give me your worst intentions,
And I'll show you all the pleasures of Soho.
I'll show you all the pleasures of Soho.

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