

Aurn, T.D.

I'm a titty dancer, and I'll pretend I like the way
you look at me when I show off my ass.
Ask me to bend over, tell me how you like to play,
invite me to sit in your lap.
Pass me some money, I'll tell you that you're funny,
hoping that I will get some more.
Trying to entice you, willing to delight you,
convincing myself I'm not a whore.
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE WITH YOU!

I'm a titty dancer, and I'll pretend I like this place
if you will buy me a drink.
Stalking like a panther, I can never ever face these
mirrors bathed in hot pink.
Tell me how you think I'm fine, tell me how you
read my mind, tell me what it is I like about you.
Tell me to talk dirty, tell me how you'd hurt me,
tell me all the things you'd like to do.

BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE WITH YOU!

Psycho, why are you psycho,
why do you come to this place?
Psycho, why do you give me money
to be naked anyway?
Psycho, what made you psycho,
could it just be loneliness?
Psycho, where did your mommy go
that you could treat me like this?
Psycho, I must be psycho,
caught up, caught up in the scene.
Psycho, where did my Daddy go
without instilling self esteem?

WHAT YOU ASK FOR IS WHAT I WANT FOR YOU.
WHAT YOU ASK FOR IS WHAT I GIVE.
WHAT YOU ASK FOR IS WHAT I WANT FOR YOU.
WHAT YOU ASK FOR IS WHY I LIVE.