Sparks, Sextown U.S.A.

Drop the goody-goody look and put on your shoes Because I'm gonna recommend a little somethin' for you (Oh yeah)

Grab your little Lulu or your Sally or Sue And take her out to that Metropolis without no taboos (Oh yeah)

What you say Who are you Never mind Just sing the tune

Sextown U.S.A., we can go anywhere and it becomes Sextown U.S.A., we can go here or there, it all becomes The perfect place, and what a pace

Man, I've heard of Peyton Place and Pigalle too But this is better than the others, it's American too (Oh yeah) No one has the time to eat a meal or to think Because they're way too busy doin' Kama Sutra-y things (Oh yeah)

Look around See the sights Go to bed What a life

Sextown U.S.A., we can go anywhere and it becomes Sextown U.S.A., we can go here or there, it all becomes The perfect place, and what a pace There's a whole lotta fish in the sea

Sextown U.S.A., we can go anywhere and it becomes Sextown U.S.A., we can go here or there, it all becomes The perfect place, and what a pace

If you try to come here and you try to abstain They'll send you to the prison for the criminally insane (Oh yeah)

Maybe I'll just stay here for the rest of my life Because it's better than commuting here with you every night (Oh yeah)

Sextown U.S.A., we can go anywhere and it becomes Sextown U.S.A., we can go here or there, it all becomes The perfect place, and what a pace