

Aimée Allen, Stripper Friends

All my stripper friends
All my ex-boyfriends
We all want the same thing
We all want the same thing

Daddies in the bars
Reaching up for stars
We all want the same thing

Doesn't matter what you need to get you through your day
If you buy it or just sell it or just give it away
It's the same at the end of the day

Doesn't matter if you pray or you just got pray
Songs are spinning in your head and they just won't stop playing
It's the same at the end of the day

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Daddies in the bars
Reaching up for stars
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(We all want the same thing)

Doesn't matter if they care or if they don't care less
You got your finger on the trigger of your favorite black dress
It's okay at the end of the day

Doesn't matter if you're reaching up for all the stars
Or if you find them buying drinks for you in the bars
It's okay at the end of the day

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All my ex-boyfriends
We all want the same thing
We all want the same thing

Daddies in the bars
Reaching up for stars
We all want the same thing

All my stripper friends
All my ex-girlfriends
We all want the same thing
We all want the same thing

Folks in this small town
Beat boys under ground
We all want the same thing

We all want to live
We all want to learn
How to love without getting burned

We want to be loved
Are we good enough?

All my stripper friends
All my ex-boyfriends
We all want the same thing

We all want the same thing