

# Cast, Looking For Trade

Like a virgin, with an urgin, in a surgery  
I'll be swinging, I'll be bringing out the nurse in me.  
The art will start when I play my part  
As a healer who will steal your heart  
Oh look what I did to my ID.  
Oh look what I did to my ID.  
With neurosis in perfusion  
And psychosis in your soul  
Eliminate confusion  
And hide inside a brand new role!  
Like a good time girl I'm gonna try some new tricks  
This could be the start of a whole new career  
Got a deep plum lipstick and some t  
herapeutics  
This could take us to a town that's nowhere near here.  
Got some heartfelt symptoms and I'm feeling sneaky  
Young male intern tall and handsome  
Got my hems so high they'll think I'm being cheeky.  
Legs like mine were really made for dancing  
Oh oh oh! Hey hey hey!  
When heavens in the music  
Hell is in control.  
The angel's got the voices  
But the Devil's got rock and roll!  
We may look we're phony medics  
But we took our look from a book by Frederick's  
Oh look  
what I did to my ID - ID!.  
Look what I did to my ID.