

# Panic! At The Disco, But It's Better If You Do

Now I'm of consenting age  
to be forgetting you in a cabaret  
Somewhere downtown where a burlesque queen  
may even ask my name  
As she sheds her skin on stage,  
I'm seated and sweating to a dance song on the club's P.A.  
The strip joint veteran sits two away,  
smirking between dignified sips of his dignified  
peach and lime daiquiri

Isn't this exactly where you'd like me,  
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know  
Praying for love in a lap dance,  
and paying in naivety  
Oh, isn't this exactly where you'd like me,  
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know  
Praying for love in a lap dance,  
and paying in naivety

Oh, but I'm afraid that I,  
well I may have faked it,  
and I wouldn't be caught dead, d-dead, d-dead, d-dead in this place  
Well I'm afraid that I,  
well that's right, well I may have faked it,  
and I wouldn't be caught dead in this place

Isn't this exactly where you'd like me,  
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know  
Praying for love in a lap dance,  
and paying in naivety  
Oh, isn't this exactly where you'd like me,  
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know  
Praying for love in a lap dance, and paying in naivety

Well, I'm afraid that I  
well, I may have faked it,  
and I wouldn't be caught dead, d-dead, d-dead, d-dead in this place  
Well, I'm afraid that I,  
well that's right, well I may have faked it,  
and I wouldn't be caught dead in this place

Isn't this exactly where you'd like me,  
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know  
Praying for love in a lap dance,  
and paying in naivety  
Oh, isn't this exactly where you'd like me,  
I'm exactly where you'd like me, you know  
Praying for love in a lap dance,  
and paying in naivety

Praying for love and paying in naivety  
Praying for love and paying in naivety, oh