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