Tila Tequila, Stripper Friends

(CHORUS)
All my stripper friends
All my ex-boyfriends
We all want the same thing
We all want the same thing
Parties in the bar, reaching for the 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 if you stop praying
Sounds are spinning in your head, and they just won't stop playin'
It's the same at the end of the day

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Doesn't matter if they care or if they don't care less
You got your finger on the trigger of your favourite black dress
It's okay at the end of the day
Doesn't matter if you're open or afraid to fall
All that matters is that you stay true to who you are
It's okay at the end of the day

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We all want the same thing
Books in this small town, balla's all around
We all want the same thing

We all wanna live, we all wanna learn
How to love without getting burned
We want to be loved, are we good enough?
Yeah yeah
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