

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

Tom: C

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 sitting and sweating to a dance song on the club's PA.
 And the strip joint veteran sits two away
 Smirking between dignified sips of his dignified peach and lime daiquiri...

And 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

(Pausa)

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,
 That's right, well I may have faked it
 And I wouldn't be caught dead in this place

And 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,
 That's right, well I may have faked it
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And 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

Acordes

