

Worked Up So Sexual

The Faint

I see you work at night and are you sexually amused?
What's it like to have a room of guys encircling you?

How she moves and how she walks

They all patiently await

While the heat from in their pockets

Could burn marks into their legs

Without your needs and your support

She'd have a job the same as ours; nothing daring

Would she miss a job that's sexual?

In every city there are dozens

Of these clubs where men can go

Some people need a little challenge

To their fantasies at home

There's a little tiny number on a fold of matches

The ink drips from a little dancer's pen

Everybody wants that fold of matches

To re-inflate their confidence

Hey, it is a job, it pays a lot

Is it disserving someone?

And is it good to get these men worked up so sexual?

Older dancers gag at what new talent seems to mean

Smaller tits and younger limbs can cause a fit of rivalry

But it is a job, it pays a lot

Is it disserving someone?

And is it good to get these men worked up so sexual?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>