

Bordello Queen

Isobel Campbell

She says nobody comes with a guarantee
And she's talking to you and she's talking to me
The night is long and you're so all alone
Follow the trail of scent if you roam
Where the men are fools and the girls so wise
Act your age, not your shoe size, not your shoe size

Turn left at the station and right past the bend
Wait for a signal softly and then climb the stairs to their final peak
Step inside, only talk is cheap
Under look and key, take a chance on me
Slowly make you feel fine
Kiss you where the sun don't shine
Kiss you where the sun don't shine
Kiss you where the sun don't shine

Masculine women and feminine men
You be the rooster and I'll be the hen
You be the rooster and I'll be the hen
Call me your lover, don't call me a friend

Don't want to be your mother
Don't want to be your little girl
In this man's world, man's world
A woman's world in a man's world
Got to stand on your feet, rise up to defeat
If you tell a lie, I'll spit on your eye
If you want to fight, going to show you right
We all pay a price with a spin of the dice
Nothing in this god-forsaken world is free
Let's go little boy, won't you come with me

Now we skip to the finest hour
Pink colours and sunshine and rhythms and flowers
No Jack cums with a guarantee
I'm talking to you and you're talking to me
The night plays tricks when you're all alone
The lights are on, but no one's home
I'm not ornamental, it's elemental
"If you cross the line, then you're out this time"
Initiate, initiate, dominate, dominate
Communicate, don't implicate
Didn't ask to be born, might as well get along
Maybe I'm right, maybe I'm wrong
Yet don't take fright at John's trombone song
Are you all alone